This is a digital copy of a book that was preserved for generations on library shelves before it was carefully scanned by Google as part of a project to make the world's books discoverable online.

It has survived long enough for the copyright to expire and the book to enter the public domain. A public domain book is one that was never subject to copyright or whose legal copyright term has expired. Whether a book is in the public domain may vary country to country. Public domain books are our gateways to the past, representing a wealth of history, culture and knowledge that's often difficult to discover.

Marks, notations and other marginalia present in the original volume will appear in this file - a reminder of this book's long journey from the publisher to a library and finally to you.

Usage guidelines

Google is proud to partner with libraries to digitize public domain materials and make them widely accessible. Public domain books belong to the public and we are merely their custodians. Nevertheless, this work is expensive, so in order to keep providing this resource, we have taken steps to prevent abuse by commercial parties, including placing technical restrictions on automated querying.

We also ask that you:

+ *Make non-commercial use of the files* We designed Google Book Search for use by individuals, and we request that you use these files for personal, non-commercial purposes.

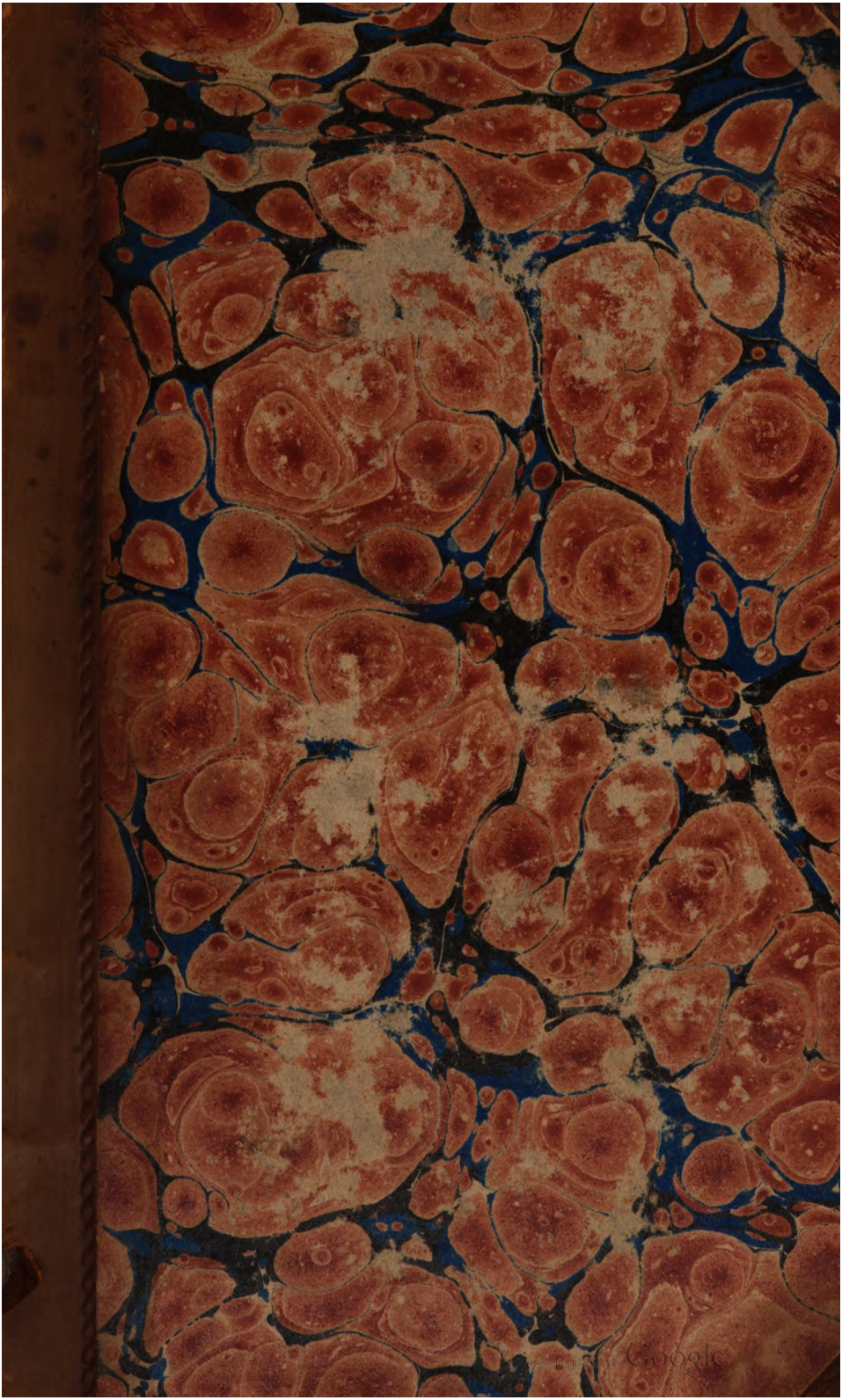
+ *Refrain from automated querying* Do not send automated queries of any sort to Google's system: If you are conducting research on machine translation, optical character recognition or other areas where access to a large amount of text is helpful, please contact us. We encourage the use of public domain materials for these purposes and may be able to help.

+ *Maintain attribution* The Google "watermark" you see on each file is essential for informing people about this project and helping them find additional materials through Google Book Search. Please do not remove it.

+ *Keep it legal* Whatever your use, remember that you are responsible for ensuring that what you are doing is legal. Do not assume that just because we believe a book is in the public domain for users in the United States, that the work is also in the public domain for users in other countries. Whether a book is still in copyright varies from country to country, and we can't offer guidance on whether any specific use of any specific book is allowed. Please do not assume that a book's appearance in Google Book Search means it can be used in any manner anywhere in the world. Copyright infringement liability can be quite severe.

About Google Book Search

Google's mission is to organize the world's information and to make it universally accessible and useful. Google Book Search helps readers discover the world's books while helping authors and publishers reach new audiences. You can search through the full text of this book on the web at `http://books.google.com/`


Digitized by Google

P. R.

Per. 24785 e. 46/25.1

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

THE

ODD FELLOWS'

Magazine.

NEW SERIES.---SECOND EDITION.

BY ORDER OF THE

BOARD OF DIRECTORS,

OF THE

MANCHESTER UNITY,

OF

INDEPENDENT ODD FELLOWS.

"They helped every one his neighbour, and every one said to his brother, be of good courage."—Isaiah, xii, 6.

BIBLIOTHECA BODLEIANA

Manchester,
PRINTED BY MARK WARDLE, G. M. BACK KING-STREET.
1829.

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

PREFACE

TO THE NEW SERIES OF THE I. O. F's MAGAZINE.

After the most mature deliberation, and after the most patient enquiry, the Board of Directors, (in compliance with the wish of the Annual Committee, held at Nottingham, 1827) have ordered a new Series of the Odd Fellows' Magazine to be put to press, and the first No. to issue at the first quarterly committee for 1828.

In taking this step, they have been actuated purely by a desire to benefit the Independent Order. The mind of man cannot stand still—it must either advance or retrograde—and nutriment is as necessary for it as for the phisical operations of the body. This the Directors are aware of, and they will endeavour to lay such matter before their readers as will have a tendency to make them wiser and better men. The first object of our invaluable institution, is to 'spread the principles of benevolence end charity,'—to make man what he ought to be to man—a BROTHER—to remove all the stumbling blocks of envy, malice and suspicion—to restore confidence, and to make the "human face divine," what it ought to be—an unerring index of the mind.

Instruction and information are the *only* instruments that can be employed in producing this great good—and the Magazine is the *only* medium through which they can be communicated.

In a pecuniary point of view, the MAGAZINE presents important facts for the consideration of the Directors and the Order in general. In the first place, the PROFITS of the work belong to the Order, and what those profits may be, depends upon the Order. If officers and brothers are imbued with that *spirit* which they ought to be on the occasion, the profits will soon become more than sufficient to grease the wheels of government, and not only render any other calls upon the Order unnecessary, but

Digitized by Google

lay the foundation of a rapidly increasing capital, and ultimately produce a fund to meet all the benevolent intentions of the Institution.

The work ought to be *universally* read. Every lodge ought to be prepared to present every member with a copy that can read —and a time ought to be appointed for those who cannot read, to hear others read, at least, the most important parts of the work. A lecture night would be, perhaps, the best for the purpose.

This plan would not, perhaps, be very palatable at first, but custom, and the good it would produce, both in a moral and pecuniary point of view, would not only reconcile the well-disposed, but incline them, ultimately, to hail as a blessing and a gift from heaven, that which they thought a present evil. "Be wise to-day— tis MADNESS to defer."

By Order of the Board,

M. WARDLE, c s.

March, 1828.

Digitized by Google

THE

ODD FELLOWS' MAGAZINE,

NEW SERIES.

MARCH, [PUBLISHED QUARTERLY] 1848.

FOR THE ODD FELLOWS' MAGAZINE.

Great was that genius, most sublime the thought,
Which first the curious art of writing taught;
This image of the voice did man invent,
To make thought lasting—reason permanent;—
Whose softest notes with secrecy can roll,
To spread deep mysteries from pole to pole.

HAPPILY for us that we can write, and yet more happy when we reflect on the medium by which our various thoughts and ideas are circulated amongst the brethren of the Order. The Magazine is of infinite value, and no brother ought to be without it. What would all your correspondence be, if it was not for this inestimable means of spreading the same through the Order ?—a mass of futile letters,—labour spent in vain ; nor would the worth of some of your correspondents have been known to us.

But to the point :—You wish to elicit information on the subject of a general fund, to be denominated, "The Independent Odd Fellow's Benevolent Fund," to be appropriated to charitable purposes connected with the Order. The very name is calculated to call forth the support and encouragement of true Odd Fellows. We have propounded the propositions submitted by that worthy and enlightened officer, G. M. Wood, * [See No. 8 of the old series] and admire his principle ; It is a subject which ought to call forth the warmest support from us all. The sum he recommends by way of subscription is so trifling in amount, that no person, however he prizes his money, or however the times may press him, but must acknowledge he ought to encourage it. There is an old saying,

"He who pays more respect to wealth than sense,
"Would worship idols to increase his pense."

* This worthy character is now N. G. of a lodge in the United States of America—we had a letter from him a few weeks ago, part of which may probably appear in our next No.

Digitized by Google

But shall the benevolent cause of charity find amongst its members those who would refuse their mite towards furthering so grand, so noble, so excellent an undertaking ?—No, never—it cannot be.

Despair of nothing which you would attain,
Unwearyd diligence your point will gain.

If I were to submit any alteration to the proposed plan, it would be this, "that each lodge of the Unity contribute something *by way of donation*, for raising a fund to build a school &c.—how this would accelerate your undertaking.

A few words on the good effects resulting from such an establishment. At the death a brother, fate may so decree it, that he may leave behind a child, perhaps motherless:—The father when alive was much respected, esteemed, and valued by his lodge as a good and worthy brother,—he may have been beneficial to the lodge, devoted time and talent to support it;—and shall his orphan be wanting the protection of those who valued and esteemed the father's worth? shall any so forget themselves by saying he's dead, and forget him and his progeny?—unfeeling heart that could thus use the darling child of one who perhaps has sacrificed his time, his talent, and his money when alive, to assist the lodge, and relieve the unfortunate and distressed:—Why do I write thus? I cannot for a moment imagine that any brother, who has enrolled his name under the standard of F. L. and T. will flinch from contributing his mite, towards the relief and maintenance of the orphan of a dear departed friend and brother.

We should not act for fame alone; but by this deed we shall raise our name and reputation, and rank amongst the most benevolent of institutions. Rouse all our latent zeal, and with redoubled assiduity let us rekindle the embers of friendship that burn within our bosoms, that they may burn in a grand and glorious flame, that they shall emblazen our name and fame, and let the world see that the boast and pride of Odd Fellows is—CHARITY!—Tis imposible for any one to say they cannot afford the contribution

Our journey from the cradle to the grave,
Cannot be long, nor large provisions crave.

Therefore if we are alive to our cause, also the good and welfare of our brethren and ourselves, we shall not delay a single moment in coming forward, ready and willing to further the proposed design, by contributing our mite to that, to which we may become claimants ourselves.

Delays are dangerous, take a friend's advice,
Begin, be bold, and venture to be wise.

Concluding, with a most hearty wish for the prosperity of the undertaking, and that the glorious cause of Odd Fellowship may find each member what he professes, and not a vain and idle boaster; remembering that the banner under which we serve bears the in-

Digitized by Google

scription "*benevolence* and CHARITY"! Oh, charity! most hallowed name! thou art a father to the orphan,—a husband to the widow, a friend and benefactor to the unfortunate and distressed,—and an asylum to the destitute.

I anticipate you will have something on the subject from our friends and worthy officers Renie and Elsom, far more explicit and better than I can send you, and more worthy your notice— I trust none will condemn me for these remarks, if they do not meet with their ideas, but receive as they are meant, for the good and welfare of the Order, and in furtherance of your laudible design.

Censure none rashly: nature's apt to halt;
Look inward: He's unborn that has no fault.

I remain, dear Sir and Brother, yours

GEO. COOKE, P. G. and C. S.

Of the Royal Clarence lodge, Lewes.

TO THE EDITOR.

DEAR SIR,

In perusing the last number of the Magazine, I felt much pleased with the suggestions of our friend, G. M. Wood, of Disley—the spirited exertions of that able veteran in the cause of benovolence, most certainly render him truly valuable to the Independent Order.

At the last annual committee, it was, as he observes, made clearly demonstrable, that a general fund was indispensable to the well-being and better government of the system of Independent Odd Fellowship; but, Sir, as the greater part of the Order were necessarily precluded the opportunity of attending that assembly, and thereby knows not the motives that gave rise to such an establishment being thought essential, I think some little disquisition on the question might not be altogether unacceptable.— I am far from being competent to give a clear definition of the subject; but as I feel anxious that every individual should be convinced of its necessity, and to prevent as much as possible any misunderstanding, I willingly submit a few remarks as to what induces me, and the district for whom I have the pleasure to act, to support its adoption.

I am fully sensible, Sir, that the Order in its present condition *(rightly conducted)* is productive of many advantages, both moral and physical; it has proved a source of much goodness, and doubtless is calculated to form a substantial base for a superstructure of more important usefulness; it affords a prospect, which, to the speculative and generous mind, must be peculiarly delightful, and I hope 'ere long we shall see it so organized, as to be embraced with reality and confidence by all who profess its

Digitized by Google

benign principles; a better theory of moral excellence cannot be devised, but something is obviously wanting, to excite a more supreme regard for its precepts, something that will bias and impress the mind with the necessity of a more practical observance of its various injunctions. That a general fund would form such a concatenation amongst us, as would prove greatly consentient to this purpose, I think, Sir, is almost unquestionable.

I have thought much on the general management of Odd Fellowship, and doubtless entertain many erroneous ideas; I ruminate however with a good intention, and expose my thoughts with openness, and though, "I confess, it is my nature's plague to spy into abuse," yet, I trust I shall always be found open to conviction—I hope Sir you will excuse this momentary digression; what I am about to allude to is, that I conceive a faithful adherence to our Order at present, depends chiefly upon the honour of those who compose its numbers, and although we consider this motive as a most sacred tie, yet so varied are our notions respecting it, and so easily are they made subservient to circumstances, that it is utterly impossible it can with like verity be by all regarded.—How truly admirable are they whose minds are influenced aright, by this dignifying qualification! for assuredly there is nothing so pernicious to an institution, as the conduct of those who are of a contumacious turn of mind, and actuated by a principle of false honour; the mischief resulting from such motives is incalcuable; for, in order (as they suppose) to establish their reputation, they brave their opinions through to the utmost, regardless of most other social ties, and thus, as a fell disease sicklies o'er and debilitates the human frame, so comparatively does the usefulness and best interests of society, fall a prey to their baneful practises.

There are instances I presume, Sir, not far remote in the Independent Order, in which these remarks are fully exemplified, and without some more powerful antidote against such calamities, I fear there is nothing in the perspective that can prevent frequent recurrence of such cases; you will doubtless infer, that I allude to those occurrences where the decision of a grand annual committee has been set at nought, and totally disregarded; I certainly do; but more particularly to that internal discord, which is often so severely felt by lodges for trivial causes, and which (it is lamentable to find) originates generally through the acrimony and mistaken ideas of a few individuals, who pursue their inclinations with as much fervency, as though the peaceful injunctions of our profession had no other import, than to perpetuate disruption and misrule; these, Sir, whoever they may be, and by whatever name they are designated, are not men of honour. Oh no! the man who possesses a true sense of honour, is certainly both useful and ornamental to society; for being naturally prone to virtuous deeds, his actions are founded in sincerity, and he scorns to gratify his own particular views, unless they are compatible with the welfare

Digitized by Google

and happiness of his fraternity;—I hope we shall always see such perfection of mind a leading and principal characteristic in Odd Fellowship; but I fear it can never be observed with sufficient precision as to alone secure that indivisibility in the system, which is so essentially requisite, to form an agreeable and conclusive government.

Seeing there are so many advocates for the adoption of a general fund, and being equally anxious myself to further its object, I cannot forbear, Sir, from offering a few hints respecting its anticipated advantages; I think it will produce a train of consequences, that will be found of inestimable value to the Order—it must inevitably prove a fruitful source of benevolence and charity, and thereby will enable us, extensively to sympathise with, and alleviate the misfortunes and wants of each other, and sympathy may be justly termed the cement that principally binds together society; sympathy is an impulse which we cannot help but experience for one another, it is a feeling that is interwoven in our very nature, and is more or less congenial to the pursuits of all ranks and conditions of men; and the more we possess ourselves with the means to extend this kind propensity, the more beneficial and unexceptionable will be our institution, and therefore the greater the inducement to cling to its advantages: how desirable is it then that such a measure should be consented to, for not only will it enhance our usefulness, but rely upon it, Sir, it will increase our fidelity and excite all parties to think maturely on every subject; it will form a barrier against much bitterness, and I doubt not many sinister views will be lost sight of for the more exalted notions of pre-eminence that would result from a participation in such an universal scheme of philanthropy.

Yours most truly,

Nottingham. JOHN ELSOM, C. S.

FOR THE INDEPENDENT ODD FELLOWS' MAGAZINE.

The History of a Past Secretary's Pen.

From my present appearance, I suppose, in a short period I shall be obliterated, but before oblivion casts her dismal shades around me, I would employ the last remains of usefulness in tracing out the most striking points of my existence; without farther introduction, I will now begin my history, and as I assure the reader, I never was engaged in criticising any young historian, I trust no one will be so severe as to ridicule this my first and last historical attempt; hoping that at some future time, the example I have set will cause some of my family (whose existence have been more eventful) to imitate me.

No. 1.—B

Digitized by Google

As to my ancestors, I am a branch descendant of an ancient family, coeval with the creation of the world; but as it will take an expert genealogist to trace minutely thus far, I shall resign the task, and remain content with now noticing, that the being to whom I owe my existence was of the same family that saved the first city in the world from destruction.

I derived my being amid the moors of Monmouthshire, and when of sufficient age and growth, was barbarously torn, with others of my kindred, from a nourishing parent, and after due preparation for the busy scenes of life, was dispatched to an eminent stationer's, in the metropolis.

Before my services were required by any one, I used to depict, in glowing colours, the usefulness of our body and our multifarious engagements, and the question would often start itself, as to the nature of the employment I should be subject to;—whether I should be called to aid the divine, the statesman, the lawyer, the merchant, the mechanic, or be a victim to the tyranny of a wanton school boy;—whilst I congratulated myself in the prospect of usefulness in the hands of a christian minister, living up to the professional standard he elevated for others, a regret would arise, that it may be my fate to aid the bigotry of one, the sectarian principles of another, or to cloak the profligacy of a third.—Sometimes I would flatter myself on the chance of falling into the hands of the most popular minister of the most popular times, and back his efforts in the protection of constitutional liberty, at the same time tremble at the idea that any act of mine may tend to abridge the comforts of the poor, by enacting restrictions on the supply of the necessaries of life; again the cheering prospect which depicted itself to my view, as being the assistant of the distressed and oppressed, in the hands of a conscientious member of the law, would be clouded by the foresight of my power, as a weapon to advance the ruin of many honest and industrious families, by being accessary to the forms which so much retard the dispensing of justice.—Proud will be my fate, I have sometimes exclaimed, if I should be the honoured instrument, in the hands of a British merchant, in increasing the commerce of his country, for then, no part of the globe will there be where my services will not be duly appreciated; but then a thought would arise, have not British merchants disgraced themselves, in being accessary to the formation of airy bubbles—brainless schemes—to plunder the unsuspecting, by tempting the embarkation of their capital in speculation, which had no local habitation or name, but what a power like mine at first imparted?—no less pleased were my thoughts at the prospect of being the well tried friend of an industrious mechanic, and aid the regularity of his business, by my services. These thoughts would be damped by the consideration, that I might be chosen, to record the extravagance (alike ill-judged and ill-timed) of some of this class, or be compelled to authenticate the very document which consigns the dishonest to a

Digitized by Google

gaol—the chance that I might become the drudge of a school boy, would oft occasion grief.

Whilst melancholy musing on the wretchedness of such a fate, sometime in December, 1825, my soliloquy was disturbed by being dispatched, with others of my kindred, to that emporium of commercial wealth, the bank of England; my services here, though of but one day's duration, would astonish the uninitiated in the magnitude of the business here transacted; with but little exertions I became an instrument which momentarily created hundreds, and before the day was concluded some thousands of pounds—a few evolutions on my part furnished sufficient either to raise a palace or to give impetus to a declining branch of trade—the shades of the evening gave me respite from my labours, and tho' one of the chief instruments which tended in a moment of despondency to give relief to honest John Bull, my services were rewarded by being thrown carelessly aside, where I lay until I was greedily seized by an old woman, who came in the morning to arrange the room; from her I was soon passed to a well known jew in the neighbourhood, and after a trifling alteration, was again fortuitously dispatched to the county town of the shire in which I derived my existence.—It may be a digression, but the reader must allow me the pleasure of depicting the character into whose hands I now fell;—he was passed the meridian of his days, and rather approaching the grand climacteric, yet he had not lost the vivacity of his disposition or the liveliness of the eloquence of his younger days—he was a rare instance of the Old English Tradesman, obliging yet not servile, integrity, honesty and a zealous desire for the Independence of his Townsmen, were the leading traits of character, but the proudest triumph of his life, next to his

'Being HONEST in the worst of times,"

was, that he was selected, aye elected, the chief magistrate of a town, where a Peer, entrusted with the lieutenancy of three counties, had hitherto reigned with undisturbed and undenied sovereignty, and once, aye twice, though at the peril of the wreck of fortune, was he chosen, by the free voice of free men, in opposition to the satelite of an aristocrat, whose ducal coronet could not hide the wrinkles which blighted ambition had stamped on his brow.

I had some time to reflect on my next probable destination, when my services were again put in requisition, by being purchased by the secretary of a body of whom I had heard little—of Odd Fellows, indeed, I had heard; but of the Independent Order of this society but little had reached me. I thought myself debased, and immediately concluded, I was to be the slave of a low class of persons; but the first night I was ushered into their presence, judge my surprise at finding myself in a room of considerable magnitude, richly decorated, and nearly filled with well-dressed men; the night of my entree was the quarter night, and

Digitized by Google

my first business was to record different sums of money on its being paid down, but I must confess the sums insignificant to my former transactions, and when I found the aggregate did not reach 28 pounds, I felt rather mortified; my next employment was rather monotonous, copying the same name some seventy or eighty times on small slips of paper, and from the anxious countenances of two or three persons, I concluded something extraordinary was going on; in fact it was election night, and I had the fortune to draw out the poll tickets of the favourite candidate,—not such anxiety did I ever witness, no not in the countenance of a merchant, who on my eventful day's career at the bank waited to know the determination of the Directors, as to the discounting of a bill, and on which his credit depended, as in the faces of the persons whose elevation depended on the suffrages of their brethren; drawing up a minute of the transactions of the evening, closed my first labours. On the following Wednesday, I became more reconciled on being used at a committee, in transcribing the mode of expenditure of sums collected, and when I entered A. B. sick, one pound one shilling—C. D. travelling relief three shillings and sixpence—E. F. act of mercy five shillings; these and such like entries banished regret and my content was heightened by the smile of the person who finished the business of the evening, by entering increase of stock this quarter sixteen pounds twelve shillings and fourpence; the proceedings in the early part of the next Monday night, carried on in my presence, I dare not here reveal, but many of your readers will understand its nature when I state my first office was to enter on the register the name &c of an additional member, after other business of little importance the evening was concluded with harmony.—To enter into a minute detail of my succeeding services is not my intention, my employment sometimes affording regret in recording fines for breach of the laws against one, this was increased by entering suspension against another, but the most unpleasant undertaking I met with was to write expelled against a name deemed unworthy to continue in the register of the society, this was counterbalanced by being engaged, on other occasions, in entering the names of new members, propositions for others, and noting various sums on their being paid to alleviate the "suffering ills of life."

Active employment of the above nature, notwithstanding the periodical rest I have enjoyed, have brought my labours nearly to a close, accelerated by transcribing the proceedings of the last anniversary for insertion in your Magazine; indeed I was then thrown aside, where I should have remained in obscurity had I not fortunately attracted the attention of my employer, in a moment of ennui to banish which he greedily caught me and with my remains transcribed my history, which though it be not

"Big with events and passing strange,"

Digitized by Google

may serve to amuse your numerous readers, though it be at the expense of a smile on the joint efforts of a worn out pen, and

Your obedient servant,

J. R.

MONMOUTH.

"Truth is strange—stranger than Fiction."

BYRON.

TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,

In the midst of all the difficulties and dangers which envelope us, from the cradle to the grave, none are so much to be dreaded as *poverty in old age.*—What object can be more afflictive, than to see the hoary-headed veteran, with

"Many a furrow in his grief worn cheek,"

claiming the cold aid of the stranger and the thoughtless? Have WE not taken too little heed of this?—Does OUR institution provide against such a calamity?—

"When age and want, (Oh! ill match'd pair!)
Shew man was made to mourn!"

do WE step in to his rescue, and soften his rugged path to the grave?—Do WE lead him on to the brink of eternity, and teach him how to die?—Do WE take care, that while "standing on the edge of one world," he shall be "ever ready to be borne on angels wings, to the glories of another?"

What answer, my dear Sir, does *truth* make to these interrogatories?—Oh! shame, where is thy blush!—Ten or twelve thousand men, acting together as BRETHREN, professing to "relieve the sufferings of each other, and to administer all the consolation and comfort they can to the afflicted,"—have NOT made provision against this winter of our existence!—what FICTION can be so strange as this *truth*?

I congratulate you, Sir, and the Order, and hail, with joy, the re-appearance of the Magazine;—through it I hope to be enabled soon to have all the clouds that lower upon my favourite scheme, "in the deep bosom of the ocean buried."

I am not a *young* man, Sir, but I would not give up the pleasurable anticipation of success, for half the value of the island—I hope to see some veterans, whom I have now in my eye, hobbling up and down the walks attached to the

Digitized by Google

Odd Fellows' Asylum, and to enjoy the luxury of knowing that I had been a principal contributor to their happiness, and to hear them, unchecked by the presence of a benefactor, implore the blessings of Almighty God upon the heads of those who had prevented their grey hairs from decending, in sorrow, to the grave!

I also anticipate, worthy Editor, the still, if possible, greater gratification, of being saluted by the smiles and gratulations of a chubby-faced race of mortals made happy by the "benevolence and charity," of our inimitable institution, I mean, Sir, the ORPHAN CHILDREN OF THE ORDER! Our God-like principles *must* be no longer suffered to sleep—our theory *must* give way to practice, and our means of doing good *must* be brought into active operation. Is there a heart that does not bound, with delight and gratitude, to that infinite and incomprehensible Being, who has given him the power of performing actions of so much unmixed good?—the power of rendering the declining years of his aged BROTHER placid and comfortable—and rescuing from the fangs of poverty and vice, the helpless offspring of his departed friend!

These are objects worthy of our Order, and it requires not the magic wand of the magician to bring them to "light and perfection."—Our means are ample and simple, and may be easily made effective.—If our *will* were equal to our *power*, a new order of things would spring instantly up, and the Independent Order of Odd Fellows become almost the only charitable instution cognizable in the country.

I leave these remarks, Sir, for the serious consideration of the next Annual Moveable Committee, and subscribe myself,

Yours &c.

Manchester.

WATERLOO LODGE, MONMOUTH.

We extract the following from the Bristol Mercury, of the 29th January, 1827.

"The partial closing of the shops, tolling the funeral knell at minute time, accompanied at intervals with a muffled peal of the bells, together with St. Mary's church being hung with black cloth, &c. were amid the tokens of respect paid to the memory of the late commander in chief. On the Sunday morning, the Waterloo provincial lodge of Independent Odd Fellows walked in funeral costume on the occasion. The ground being slightly covered with snow, added to the effect of the scene; for in addition to the brethren being clothed in deep mourning, all the insignia of office, including a hatchment of his late Royal Highness's arms,

Digitized by Google

were covered with black crape, surmounted with black ostrich plumes. Thus habiliated, nearly one hundred members, headed by their band playing a solemn dirge, proceeded to church, (seats being reserved for their accommodation through the kind exertions of R. H. Marcer, Esqr. one of the churchwardens) and having heard a most impressive sermon, by the Revd. Henry Barnes, returned in the same order to their lodge room.—The procession was conducted with marked decorum, forming a highly interesting spectacle."

ALL TRUE ODD FELLOWS, OH!

TUNE, ROB ROY MACGREGOR, OH.

FILL your glasses to the toast,
Every brother present, oh!
We'll give them, who are our boast,
ALL TRUE ODD FELLOWS, OH!"
May they live while here below,
A life of pleasure without woe,
And comfort find, where e'er they go;
"All true Odd Fellows, oh!"

Fill your glasses once again,
All true Odd Fellows, oh,
"Here's the Fair, who love the Men
Who are Odd Fellows, oh!
May their happiness ne'er cease;
May they live a life of peace,
And their children still increase
This our worthy Order, oh!

Once more fill your glasses round,
All true Odd Fellows, oh!
May all blessings still surround,
This our noble Order, oh!
May the protecting Power above,
Sanction Friendship, Truth and Love,
And from us every ill remove,
Success to Odd Fellows, oh!

Manchester. J. MYERS.

ADMISSION SONG. TUNE, OH, THE ROAST BEEF, &c.

'MONGST the vot'ries of peace and good order, prepare
To receive with decorum, the charge of the chair,
And learn that pale discord, or grim visag'd care,
Can ne'er gain access to Odd Fellows,
Odd Fellows for ever, huzza.

Digitized by Google

Tho' our orgies a stranger with fear may impress,
On his initiation, those fears will be less,
To be kind to the wretched and succour distress,
Is the summit of joy to Odd Fellows,
Odd Fellows for ever, huzza!

Now, brothers, a welcome most cordial receive,
And partake of those pleasures true friendship can give,
Be staunch to the Order, as long as you live.
May you prove good, hearty Odd Fellows,
Odd Fellows for ever, huzza.

LIVERPOOL. G. E.

For the Magazine.

INSCRIBED TO THE NOBLE GRAND.

(FROM AMERICA.)

ONCE more in the circle of Friendship we meet,
Where social delight is express'd,
The heart of each brother with joy is replete,
And rapture illumines each breast.

The charms of those hours are tranquil and bright,
And gladden the feast of the soul;
The festive enchantment affords more delight
Than the draught of the full flowing bowl.

May the widow be clothed, and the orphan be fed,
And Charity soften their pain;
The tear be forgot which affliction has shed,
And happiness greet them again.

May our brotherly band be a brother to those,
Whom care and affliction have known,
And we shall e'er stand on the spot where we rose,
And virtue shall sway us alone.

AMERICA.

Digitized by Google

EXTRACT FROM A SERMON,

Preached at the last Anniversary of the LORD BYRON Lodge, at Heage, in the Derby District, by the

REV. HENRY LOWE, CURATE.

"You, my brethren, have invited me to preach unto you this day; you have many emblems in use amongst you, the interpretation you assign them, you are well aware, I am unacquainted with: but I am sensible of the truth of what Solomon says, "*a word spoken in due season how good is it!*" and therefore, I will venture to shew unto you what I consider these things to mean, which occupy the title-page of the book of your rules, that was put into my hands when requested to address you this day. The prophets of old were interpreters, so are the ministers of the Gospel now: but all our interpretations must be according to the mind of the spirit: and this HOLY VOLUME has been my only assistant in the explanation I am about to lay before you; for I have conferred not with flesh and blood to know how you might apply the various emblems, of which I here hold the representation.*

"I see nothing to object to, but every thing to approve of, and exactly placed as I could wish—I will enumerate them; and in the order in which they stand—In the upper part of the picture is an EYE, observing the whole of the emblems below it—on the right hand side, directly opposite to the spectator's left, are three emblems, the MOON AND STARS, and immediately below them an OWL, and a LAMB bearing a CROSS.—On the other side, opposite to the spectator's right hand, are three other emblems, a SUN, beneath it a BEE-HIVE, and next to that a DOVE with the OLIVE-BRANCH in her mouth—Between these two different sets of emblems is the motto, FRIENDSHIP, LOVE AND TRUTH, and under is the ROYAL ARMS OF ENGLAND.—Below all these, in a separate row, is the figure of a HAND extended, the fingers pointing upward; in the palm thereof is represented a HEART: and on each side of this compound emblem is a GLOBE. These are the things, brethren, concerning which I am about to shew unto you, what I conceive they mean. And may that blessed Spirit, without whose aid teaching and hearing would be in vain, be bestowed upon us all; on me to teach, and on you to hear, to your spiritual edification, and to the setting forth the glory of God!

"The first emblem is properly placed.—Solely, centrically and above all, is the OMNISCIENT EYE OF GOD; for thus doth this BOOK of interpretation say:—The eyes of the Lord are in every place, beholding the evil and the good. His eyes are upon the ways of man, and he seeth all his doings The eyes of the Lord run to and fro throughout the whole earth, to shew himself

* The Rev. Gentleman held a copy of the general laws in his hand when he delivered his address.

Digitized by Google

strong in the behalf of them whose heart is perfect towards him. There is no darkness, nor shadow of death, where the workers of iniquity may hide themselves." It is of the first importance to have this knowledge of the all-seeing eye of God, not only well established in our heads, but in our hearts also.—It is of importance for believers to have that truth as an operative principle in them, influencing them to every good word and work, as pleasing to Him that seeth them. In an especial manner should the unrepentant sinner be urged to consider, that the Judge who shall judge him at the last day, has been a witness also of every secret, as well as open wickedness that he hath committed; that no evil thought of any description whatsoever, was veiled from the EYES of the heart-searching God. * *

The MOON and STARS shine by night, and faint and imperfect is the light they give to man: we have works to fulfil which the clearest light of either moon or stars is not sufficient for; many of our works must be wrought, in the day, for in the night we could not do them.—Man by nature has reason and faculties of the mind which suffice for many purposes; but there is a purpose which they are inadequate to effect, the teaching him salvation. By reason and reason only, man never has, and never will, arrive at the knowledge of the way of salvation. St. Paul says, that the natural man is not only in the dark, but he is darkness, absolute darkness, as to spiritual things, as much as the carnal mind is absolute enmity against God. This is well illustrated by the OWL, the bird of night—some have chosen to call this the bird of wisdom, but they themselves were children of darkness, and loved darkness rather than light, and if a bird of wisdom at all, it is indeed the wisdom of this world.—Rather let us take the Owl as it was reckoned by the Levitical law, an unclean bird, and what it is in fact, a bird of prey. As an unclean bird, the Owl aptly represents sinners.—David thus speaks of them: "The fool hath said in his heart, there is no God. They are corrupt, they have done abominable works, there is none that doeth good. The Lord looked down from heaven upon the children of men, to see if there were any that did understand, and seek God.—They are all gone aside, they are altogether become filthy, there is none that doeth good, no, not one." That man is like the Owl, as a bird of prey, we learn also by the same inspired teacher: "He sitteth in the lurking places of the villages: in the places doth he murder the innocent; his eyes are privily set against the poor. He lieth in wait secretly as a lion in his den: he lieth in wait to catch the poor: he doth catch the poor, when he draweth him into his net.' Though man by nature and by practise is a sinner, some in one way and some in another, for if not in one way, yet assuredly in another, and all without exception are testifying, that by nature they were born in sin; "yet God, who is rich in mercy, for his great love wherewith he loved us, even when we were dead in sins," sent his only begotton Son, Jesus Christ, to quicken us, who came as the LAMB of GOD to seek and to save us, who were in the darkness of sin.

Digitized by Google

A Sun shining in its strength, next claims our attention. Of all created inanimate things, the sun is the most glorious, the most necessary and needful for us men, for animals and plants; as without the sun, there would be darkness over the whole face of nature; moreover, without the sun there would be no animal life sustained. So the most necessary and needful thing for man, as possessing an immortal soul, is to be brought under the enlightning and sanctifying influence of the sun of righteousness, the divine radiance of Gospel Grace. And, let it be borne in mind, that as we owe to God that we have a natural sun in the heavens to enlighten us, to cheer and strenghten us to the performance of our worldly duties, so do we entirely owe it to the mercy of God that there is a spiritual sun, Divine Grace, to work in us both to will and to do of God's good pleasure.

Though brought into the marvellous light of Grace, we all, nevertheless, require reminding that we must be diligent, and patient, and industrious in the means of Grace; we must not only be careful against the abuse of the light of Grace, doing despite unto the Spirit of Grace; but we must be stedfast in working out our salvation with fear and trembling. The great importance of attending to the things which belong unto our everlasting peace, is here most aptly set before us by the most industrious animal in creation, and which so diligently worketh whilst it is called to-day, for the night cometh, when neither bees nor men can work. The BEE reads a striking lesson to man in the due discharge of his duties in life, be his station therein what it may; but the soul may learn much in watching the conduct of the bee; for as the bee whilst sitting idle in the hive would never see her cells fill with honey, so neither must the slothful soul expect to have grace abounding in the heart. The bee wastes not a moment in rest that should be devoted to labour, but busily on the wing, she flies from flower to flower, extracting sweets which a beneficient Creator has prepared, and there lodged ready for her. She testifies her consciousness that the harvest will soon be past, and the summer be ended, and therefore she labours with all diligence. My brethren, let not your own emblem be lost upon you; as the God of Nature hath laid up in flowers honey for the bee, so hath the God of Grace laid up for those who rightly avail themselves of them, grace in the means of grace. Let us be bees in grace, and never rest till we find its divine sweets filling the cells of our hearts; the winter of need will surely come, when we shall require all the grace, that in the summer of grace we can lay up.

And what shall be the consequence? Your emblematical picture teacheth you. You shall have peace; for after the BEEHIVE we have a DOVE with the OLIVE-BRANCH in her mouth, the signal to Noah, that although the whole world beside was drowned, yet to him in the Ark of Grace was Peace. Without grace there is no peace; there is no peace to the wicked, neither can there be to any who are living in the empty profession of faith.

Digitized by Google

We have passed over the motto, but we have not forgotten it. FRIENDSHIP, LOVE and TRUTH.

FRIENDSHIP bends significantly towards the Lamb of God, to point out that real friendship can only subsist between those who possess the Spirit of Christ, and which must proceed from him. We are further reminded, that the friendsaip of this world is eamity with God; it was so when Herod and Pilate were made friends, and agreed to crucify the Lord of life and glory; and St. James goes on to say, "whosoever will be the friend of the world, is the enemy of God." Happy they whom Christ calls friends, and whose delight is in his friendship, and in the friendship of his friends.

LOVE is rightly placed immediately under the Eye of God, for he alone is perfect love. "He so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life." No one can love eitheir his neighbour as himself, which is true Friendship; or God (the eye above) or the Truth, till the love of God is first shed abroad in his heart by the Holy Ghost given unto him.

TRUTH closes the motto. Pilate asked what was truth, but waited not for an answer, though the manifestation of the truth was before him, in the person of his despised prisoner. To answer Pilate's question we must first know who is true, and that is God, and God alone; then, where he has made a revelation of the truth, and it is in his word, the word of truth; this word leads us and brings us to Jesus, the truth, and in him we see the true God, who is the brightness of the Almighty's glory, and the express image of his person.

To the EDITOR of the O. F.s' MAGAZINE.

SIR,

By inserting the following in your valuable Magazine, you will much oblige the officers and brothers of the Loyal Miners' lodge of Independent Odd Fellows.

JOHN TAYLOR, P. G.

On Sunday the 13th of August, 1837, being the day appointed for the annual collection in St. Margaret's Chapel, Hollinwood, for the benefit of the Hollinwood Sunday School, and two Sermons were preached on the occasion; one in the morning, by the Rev. J. Holme, Minister at the said Chapel, and the other in the evening by Rev. J. Handforth, from Ashton under-Line; the Independent Odd Fellows in the neighbourhood where therefore solited to go in procession, and attend divine service, and in compliance thereto, those belonging to the Loyal Miners, Sovereign, and Oak and Anchor lodges, in the Oldham District, willing to aid in doing good, met at host William Barrows, the Oak and Anchor lodge house, Failsworth, at nine o'clock in the morning, of the said day, and after a short stay there, we prepared to form

Digitized by Google

ourselves, and then moved slowly on, headed by the Hollinwood band. We were joined on our way by the Rev. Mr. J. Holme, some of the principal supporters of the Sunday School, the children, upwards of four hundred in number, educated there, and their teachers, which afforded a most pleasing and splendid aspect. In the morning a very appropriate and affecting discourse was delivered, by the Rev. J. Holme, and another in the evening by the Rev. J. Handforth. The collections amounted to £38 5s. 4½d. after divine service in the mornink, we returned in the same manner to host Barrow's, from whence we came.

It would be improper to close this subject, without mentioning some of the principal conductors:—At the hour appointed, P. G. Henry Hardman, from the Loyal Miners, and P. G. James Scholes, of the Sovereign lodges, being the principal conductors, were on the ground in good time. The manner in which these officers executed their business, during the day, was highly praiseworthy. There were about two hundred brothers met on this laudable occasion.

FIFTH ANNIVERSARY.

The St. Olaves' brothers held their fifth anniversary supper on Tuesday evening, October 2nd, 1827, in their lodge room, at the house of Host Wm. Strong, Salmon, Union-street, Borough, London, when forty sat down to an excellent supper, provided by our worthy host and hostess, which reflected great credit on them, particularly on our worthy host, who (not only on this occasion but ever since the lodge has been held at this house) has proved himself a good Odd Fellow, in the spirit and letter of the word, in the furtherance of the unity, and studying the comfort of those who have honoured him with their company. The chair was taken by G M Ewart, supported on the right by P G Sime, of the St Thomas's lodge, and on the left by P G J Wilkinson, our much respected P G M J Chalk, took the vice chair, who was supported on his right by N G S Powles, and on his left by C S H F Green. After the cloth was removed, the chairman gave as the first toast, "The King, and may he continue to live in the hearts of his people," with 4 times 4.—"The Duke of Clarence and the rest of the Royal Family," with 3 times 3.—Harmony then commenced with great spirit. The following were among the numerous toasts given on this truly pleasant evening.

"The Manchester Unity and the cause of Odd Fellowship all over the globe.—May we look up with gratitude and arround us with pleasure.—May the union of the London district continue till time is no more."—Many other excellent toasts were given, and the song went briskly round. During the evening N G S Powles, read the following lines, prepared for the occasion, by that zealous advocate in the cause of Odd Fellowship, C S H F Green.

Digitized by Google

Gentlemen,

Having met for the purpose of celebrating our fifth anniversary, under the appellation of St Olaves' lodge No. 1 of the London district and 108 of the Manchester Unity of Independent Odd Fellows, I can assure you it is the proudest moment of my life to see so many respectable brothers around me, who are also attended by their private friends, equally respectable, and I anticipate those friends will have the gratifying pleasure of saying, after their departure this evening, that they shall never regret the time they have spent in the company of true Odd Fellows of the Manchester Unity; and when they are made acquainted with some of the principle features on which it is founded, and the philanthropy it affords to those whom necessity has compelled to seek for succour, they will find the scripture has been fulfilled by those men calling themselves members of the Manchester Unity, in the following words, "Ask and ye shall have, seek and ye shall find, knock and the door of true Odd Fellowship has always been opened unto them;" as the subjoined statements will convince all who hear the , I shall briefly state, that the number of effective members in the St. Olave's lodge, never exceeded, on a general average, more than thirty-five; notwithstanding our comparative small number, and our contributions being only three pence per week, it is with unfeigned pleasure I have to announce to you, that nearly eighty pounds have been paid from the funds of the lodge for funerals, sickness, and reliefs to travelling members, within the last three years; with these facts before our eyes, what further or greater proof can be given of the stabillity of our Order, and the credit that is due to the founders of such an institution, although some there are who will sneer and scoff even at the name of an Odd Fellow; but how many are there who have reaped the benefit of becoming an Odd Fellow, and have been kept from a state of nearly starvation by its beneficial effects, consoling himself with the idea, that while he keeps in view the impression made on his mind when attending lectures, which are an unerring standard laid down by our great and omnipotent Creator, that he shall die a good christian and a true Odd Fellow. These observations were received with enthusiasm, as were also the warm remarks made by N. G. Powles, who took a very extensive view of the Order, during which he gave the outline of the plan and principles of Odd Fellowship, the truly benevolent and friendly principles it inculcates, the cause of himself first becoming a brother, and the great pleasure he now felt in the cause.

Silence being obtained, N. G. Powles, on rising to propose the health of our worthy chairman, with 3 times 3,—said he was convinced the company present would assist him, for his upright conduct on all occasions, his urbanity of manners and general knowledge of Odd Fellowship, and particularly for the pattern shewn us this evening, which was drank with enthusiasm. The chairman rose and returned thanks in a very handsome manner, declaring, so deeply impressed was he of the honour conferred upon him, that he was at a loss for language to express his feelings, assuring them that any thing and

Digitized by Google

every thing that he could do for the benefit of the Independent Order of O. F. he would do to the best of his abilities. After thanking the brothers of St. Thomas's lodge for their attendance this evening, also the visiting friends, he sat down amidst the cheers of the company. Silence being obtained, the chairman again rose and requested the company to join him in drinking the health of one he would name (his deputy) a man, he said, who has proved himself a good Odd Fellow, and every one that read the annual moveable committee minutes, held at Nottingham, would find the London brothers were not deceived in the man they sent, not doubting if the plan introduced by that committee is carried on in the manner intended, future generations will have cause to be thankful for the meeting of the committee at Nottingham. The chairman apologized, and declared himself at a loss for words to express his feelings equal to the merits deserved, but concluded by drinking the health of our worthy deputy P. G. M. J. Chalk, with three, may he long live to prove an ornament to the Order.

After the applause had ceased, the deputy rose, and in a short but energetic speech, returned thanks, assuring them, that in doing his duty as an Independent Odd Fellow if any thing has been done by him to merit their approbation he trusted he should live to merit it tenfold more; pledging himself to render the cause all the assistance he could. After drinking the health of all present, wives, families, sweethearts and connexions, he sat down amidst the deafening applause of the company.

On the health of our worthy patriot C. S. H. F. Green, being drank, with three, he also returned thanks, in a very neat and pathetic speech: his heart being warm in the cause, stated it to be the happiest moment of his life, when among true Odd Fellows, such as the present, feeling confident although the tree in London was young at present, the Manchester Unity would ultimately flourish and prove one of the grandest institutions this country could boast.

On the health of our worthy host being drank, with three, he returned thanks in a brief but feeling manner.

The meeting broke up at an early hour—I cannot conclude without mentioning, during the whole evening, there seemed a smile upon every countenance, and the officers and brothers of the London district will long have cause to remember this evening's amusement, every person retireing highly gratified with the entertainment, every thing being conducted in such order and regularity, that it was truly one of the most convivial and pleasant evenings the London brothers ever spent together, and may the union be strengthened in the London district till time if no more, is the sincere wish of yours truly in the bonds of F. L. and T.

J. CHALK.

Digitized by Google

THIRD ANNUAL FETE

Of the WATERLOO LODGE, at the Kymin Pavalion and Naval Temple, near Monmouth.

The Waterloo lodge, Monmouth, gave their annual pledge of friendship to their female friends, on Monday the 13th August. Monastic ruins and castellated remains, the former seats of their festivity, were this year deserted for the scite whereon stands the Naval Temple, or Monument, erected by the patriotism of the inhabitants of Monmouth, to celebrate the victories of the brave commanders of our fleet, whose exertions, backed by the valour and heroism of British seamen, justly entitled them to the proud appellation of the Sovereigns of the Sea. It stands on a hill of sharp ascent, immediately adjoining the town, being little more than a mile distant therefrom, over which, and the adjoining country, extending into several counties, it has commanding views—(as there is a probability this will be the chosen spot for another fete, we may then possibly enlarge the beauties of the scenery, unrivalled even in this picturesque connty)—a summer house, called the Kymin, or Pavilion, also stands on its summit, whose walls have been witness to the pleasures of many social parties; in adition to this, a large portable tent, capable of holding upwards of 200 persons, was erected, yet the accommodations were not sufficient for half the number of persons congregated on this memorable occasion. The sports and amusements partook of the same character as the fete at Goodrich Castle the preceding year.

In the evening an adjournment took place to the lodge room, where dancing was resorted to "till day light did appear," by way of conclusion to the festive pleasures. Nearly 200 dined, and upwards of 1200 persons assembled and partook of the amusements connected with this "Odd Fellows' Holiday."

Birth.—At Taunton, U. S. on the 15th of May, 1827, of a son and heir, Ann, the wife of James Wood, N. G. of the Good Samaritan lodge, Taunton, Massachusets, N. America, late G. M. of the Prince of Peace lodge, Disley, England.

Married.—P. G. Thomas Gee, Rock of Horeb, Nottingham, to Miss Mossley, of Chesterfield.—Also, Doctor Thos Wright, of the same lodge, to Miss Macklay, of New Radford.

Died.—On the 31st Dec, 1827, host Hartwell, of the Brunswick lodge, Brighton, after an illness of twenty-four hours, much and deservedly lamented. The above respectable lodge, humanely continues at the house of the widow.

Digitized by Google

THE

ODD FELLOWS' MAGAZINE,

NEW SERIES.

JUNE, [PUBLISHED QUARTERLY.] 1828.

TO THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

Brethren and Friends,

In addressing you on a subject involving your own characters and the prosperity, if not the very existence of the Independent Order, I shall take the liberty of an old friend, and with the sincerity of a real one, proceed to business.

In the first place, CHARACTER is the principal ingredient of usefulness. No man, or body of men, can act profitably, whose character is even *suspected*. Good cannot come out of such a Nazareth. In short, it is the "immediate jewel of the soul" and we are "poor indeed" with out it!

To *deserve* a good character, a man must be possessed of many different qualifications—the ingredients are various, and often singularly blended—and though CHARITY covereth a multitude of sins, she doth not necessarily instil wisdom, nor is she always to be found in the company of the prudent. Indeed, she is frequently mistaken for vanity and ostentation, and many a magnificent donation possesseth not the value of the widow's mite.

I write thus, my friends, because I know we meet *professedly*, for the purpose of "spreading the principles of benevolence and charity," and to shew you, that to be *really charitable*, requires a wise head as well as a warm heart—"mere good-nature is a fool." Charity, then, I say, though pure and unalloyed, is not sufficient to establish your character for usefulness.

Inflexible integrity—steadiness of purpose—and consistency of conduct—are, in my estimation, the best ingredients on which to build a *useful*, and, consequently, a *good*, character. These principles far surpass the blandishments of shew, and throw the fascinations of wit and eloquence into the shade. How far you have been guided by them, I shall not *now* stop to enquire.

You have taken upon yourselves, as DIRECTORS of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, a serious and *responsible* task, and the Order expects that *every* man will do his duty. You have the *direction* of one of the most powerful moral machines that ever, perhaps, was placed in the hands of any set of men, in any country. From 30 to 50,000 MEN look up to you, and are ready to second your well-meant endeavours for the good and welfare of the *whole*, and are now anxiously waiting for the first fruits of

Digitized by Google

your labours to be laid before their Deputies at Dudley—May they not be disappointed!

In a short time the duties of your office will have expired—I need not remind you, that practice is better than theory; your successors ought to follow the example you have set them—they ought to build their proceedings on the basis laid down for them by their predecessors, in order to preserve uniformity, and to render the working of the mechanism easy and useful.

Without some basis be laid—some example left—the Board will be always beginning—new men, unless they have a guide left them, will, most likely, pursue new measures—the Order will be disappointed and injured, and the *first Directors* disgraced!

I am sensible that this will not reach you before the annual meeting—but you will have an opportunity of perusing it before you give up your delegated trusts to others—may the warning be found worthy of your notice, and may you enjoy, in your retirement, the happiness resulting from a clear conscience.

I am, Officers and Brothers,

In bonds of F. L. & T.

Oldham, May, 1828. NORAA.

LECTURE ON THE EMBLEMS.

Question. Are not the emblems used in Odd Fellowship hieroglyphical?

Answer. They are all hieroglyphics, consequently have some peculiar signification, and the wise among the Order will read and endeavour to understand them.

Q. Is there any explanation of them?

A. There are both philosophical and theological explanations of the emblems used by the loyal Independent Order of Odd Fellows.

Q. Will you give me an explanation of the Eye?

A. Yes—the natural eye of man is the medium of the most exquisite pleasure and delight to the mind of that man who has any knowledge of the work of an infinite and almighty Being, the Creator of the universe; as the organ of sight is the most perfect of all our senses, with it we take a view of all things around us, and gives us a correct image of the different objects placed at such a distance from us, that all attempts to reach them are impossible. Besides, it has the property of being charmed with the mean of its own enjoyment, viewing things the longest without being satisfied. This emblem also reminds us of the Eye of Providence, or the wisdom, power and goodness of the great Jehovah. It is surrounded with rays of light, to intimate that crimes

Digitized by Google

committed under the darkest covers, are naked and open to his view; sometimes clouds are thrown around those rays of light for the purpose of shewing, that the wisdom of the Deity and his ways are mysterious, and cannot at all times be comprehended by the frail and erring man. (Matt. vi. 22) The grand purpose of this emblem is to shew to all officers and brothers, that an unerring Providence attends all their ways, pries into all their secrets, records all their thoughts and actions on pages more durable than brass; from this we may see the necessity of acting continually as under the inspecting eye of the Great Judge of heaven and earth.

Q. Will you give me an explanation of the Hand and Heart?

A. Of all the members of the human frame, the hand is the most active, for by it we indicate our thoughts when our words cannot be understood; we by our hand have a sort of universal language; with the hand we describe and point out all circumstances of time, place and manner of what we relate; with the hand we excite the passions, sooth the heart, approve or disapprove, permit or prohibit, admire or manifest our contempt, so that by the action of our hands, our enemies and friends may, in many cases, understand our meaning in the dark as easy as at noon day. The heart denotes not only that part of the human body which is the fountain of life and the most marvellous in its motions; it begins to beat the moment we come into the world, and when all other members of our body are at rest, the heart is in perpetual motion, from the first to the last moment of our life; and as it is the seat of our animal passions and affections, so should our heart be ever penetrated with love and respect to all that we are bound to by solemn obligation. The heart and mind that are affected with pure friendship, love and truth, will soon understand the hand and heart; for the breast will soon become the noble seat of action, and the hand must obey whenever such a noble soul commands; so will the hand be stretched out to a brother in distress, not knowing how soon the same state may be his. Thus the hand and heart are emblems of honour, friendship and love. A man may offer his hand as a token of friendship and be accepted as a sign of respect, but he alone who searches into the heart can tell what passes there. Our obligations compel us to relieve and assist all distressed members of the order as brothers, and when we offer them our hand it should be with a free and open heart, for base indeed must be that man, who can violate his obligations and leave a brother in distress; here is his condemnation and such shall go into evelasting punishment.—Matthew, XXV, 46.

Q. But in order to fulfil this duty, is not some principle more than human requisite?

A. Certainly, but may it not be expected that while officers

Digitized by Google

and brothers act circumspectly at all times, are admonished by the eye of providence, and that he who commands us, has said, ask and ye shall receive, which will strengthen the mind by an exertion of omnicient power, whereby they will find grace to overcome the corruption of the human heart; so let us act in this life as having a reference to one beyond the grave, where we expect to find through faith in Christ a number of the faithful.

Q. Will you give me an explanation of the likeness of an old man, with a scythe in his hand, an hourglass at his feet, wings on his back, and a single lock of hair on his forehead?

A. Yes; man in the first instance may be considered a compound being, having an animal body, a rational and an immortal soul, the existence of which can never cease, but his body will crumble to dust and return to the earth from whence it came, either by a sudden dissolution, infirmities, or old age; for nothing is more uncertain than the life of man, it is justly compared to grass, or dust, that will not turn the scale of vanity. It is the common representative of time. The wings upon his back intimate speed, to shew that its flight is not often perceived; the hour-glass at his feet shews us that the grains of sand are running through the uppermost glass, and indicates that here we cannot stay long, and that a very small portion of time is given us at once, which is no sooner given than it is taken away without being noticed, so that the greatest possible length of time is composed of small portions, and that they are still running on. Such an influence has the all-powerful hand, that he is armed with a sythe, to shew his power over every thing earthly, and is continually mowing down both old and young as grass. The ancient appearance given him, signifies that he continues and still exists. The single lock of hair on his forehead shews us, that those who would do good must do it now, as the opportunity may go by.—You will observe, his eyes are in a fixed posture, which intimates that when either opportunity or time is once gone by it may never return.

Q. What do you infer to be your duty from the last?

A. That as every officer and brother is bound by the most sacred obligation to strive perpetually for the mastery over themselves, and it behoves them, in a particular manner, to be always upon the alert, taking every opportunity to be useful, disregarding all other considerations, and through the assistance of Divine Power to overcome every evil habit and unruly passion, thereby to prove at all times, that we have a disposition to do good unto all men, but especially to the brethren of our own order, being Odd Fellows and Odd Fellows only when we act and speak like honest men—an honest man being the noblest work of God. So let every officer and brother consider, that time is short, and man's life in this world is but a few degrees removed from the empire of death: so let us be foremost in doing all the good in our

Digitized by Google

power, even to our enemies. The several periods of our life are vanity—our childhood is spent in trifling pleasures, pleasures of that nature which cannot give satisfaction in our riper years—youth is a flower that soon withereth, a blossom that quickly falls off, ere we are aware of its being past—then we enter into middle age, encompassed with a thick cloud of cares, and find ourselves surrounded with prickling thorns of difficulties—after which comes on old age, attended with all its train of infirmities, labor and sorrow, and sets us down at last, next door to the grave—O, Man, REMEMBER THY END!

Q. Will you give me an explanation of the cross bones and human skull?

A. The leg bones of man are to represent his strength, while in health, and are called strong men who bow themselves, becoming feeble in old age. A parable in the mouth of a fool is like the unequal legs of the lame. Prov. xxvi. 7. It is also intended to represent personal strength. Let every man stand upon his own foundation. The human skull is the principal seat of organization, and the receptacle of the brain; it is also the seat of sensation, the nervous system beginning and ending there, and is so situated in the human frame as to indicate the greatest wisdom in the Creator, and give the most dignified appearance to man. The bones and skull are intended to shew, that death is placed in a narrow path, and is a memento of mortality; they represent the certainty by which time reduces the proudest mortal to the earth, and says, here thy greatness ends, death being introduced into the world because of sin—man's mortal taste brought death into the world with all our woes—and the decree of Jehovah being, the day thou eatest thereof thou shalt surely die. Deut. xxxii. 42.

Q. What do you infer to be your duty from the last?

A. That it is the duty of every officer and brother to promote peace and unity, and to be constant to the great principles of doing good, and that they ought to act with continual watchfulness, knowing that they are but sojourners in this earthly lodge—So let us take care to fulfil every duty with propriety here and be in constant readiness for death, by regulating our lives and conduct by the precepts of the Holy Bible, which command our thoughts, words and actions. Let us, then, commence our labours, with all patience and perseverance, and do all the good we can to each other, and the world at large, according to the ability God has given us, that when that grim monster, Death, comes with his arrows drenched in poison, and directed to our hearts, we may be enabled to say, through the blood of the Lamb, O, Death, where is thy sting? O, Grave, where is thy victory?—Knowing, that when we leave this lodge, we shall join one not made with hands—eternal in the heavens above—the Grand Lodge of all.

Q. Will you give me an explanation of the woman with a

Digitized by Google

bandage over her eyes, scales in her left hand, and a sword in her right hand?

A. As woman is the fairest creature in the world, and is endowed with bodily charms and mental powers, which make her worthy of love and esteem, she represents Justice: for justice is fair in all its claims, and without it man would become the most unsocial being in existence. She claims justice, being satisfied that order is preserved in society, and all are benefitted by it. Her eyes are covered with a bandage, to shew, that she grants no favours, as she never oppresses the weak nor seeks the favours of the great, but awards to every man according to his actions, in order to do this, she is represented with a pair of scales by which the actions of men are tried by the judgment of God, and their goodness or badness found out. She is also represented as bearing a sword, to shew that she has power, and is determined to punish the guilty and reward the meretorious; the lamb at her feet intimates that Christ alone can satisfy all her claims, and that faith in him will stay the avenger's sword.

Q. What do you infer to be your duty from the last?

A. That it is the duty of present and past officers to make themselves fully acquainted with the laws of the Order; for no man can give a just decision who is not acquainted with the nature of the laws; for as the laws of the Order of Odd Fellowship are founded on principles of justice and mercy, it becomes us to consider that we cannot stand in the presence of the Great Judge of the universe, in our own righteousness, for the law declares that the man that violates it shall surely die. We must then seek for mercy through Jesus Christ, who has made an atonement for us, and thereby shews himself worthy of our adoration. Then let us discriminate the claims between each other, and serve all who prove themselves to be in need of assistance, forgetting all enmity, malice and revenge. It should also teach us, that if we expect mercy, at the last day, we should be willing to forgive others, when they duly acknowledge their crimes, and not for ever hold them at at a distance because they have broken the law and thereby deserve punishment.

Q. Will you give me an explanation of the lamb and cross.

A. We have heard in the preceeding lecture, that we cannot stand in the presence of the Judge of heaven and earth, without an atonement being made for us; sacrifices and burnt offerings are in consequence of man's transgressions, and have been offered in different countries, in all ages of the world up to the present time. Adam was the first man who offered them; the lamb was pointed out by the Supreme Being, as a proper symbolatical representation of Jesus Christ who was God manifest, and in fullness of time was to be sacrificed. The cross was an instrument on which the worst of criminals were put to death by having their hands and feet nailed to it. The hands and feet are the grand instuments of motion, and are provided with a

Digitized by Google

greater number of nerves than any other part of the body, the nerves are also the instruments of sensation, and wounds made in the hands and feet, by having large nails driven through them, tearing assunder the nerves and delicate tendons and small bones of those parts, how dreadful must the punishment be, when the persons thus crucified, were left to hang the whole weight of their bodies on the nails till they expired with hunger, and the agonizing pains produced by the wounds; sometimes indeed the bones of the criminals were literally broken to pieces with a hammer to shorten their lives, and at other times until the birds actually tore the flesh from their bones, whilst they were yet alive. The cross then is intended to represent the altar on which the Lamb of God was offered; John the Baptist seeing Jesus, said to two of his disciples, "behold the Lamb of God that taketh away the sins of the world," this was in allusion to what was spoken by Isaiah 53 ch, 7 v, "he was brought as a lamb to be slaughtered." Jesus was the true lamb or sacrifice required and appointed by God, those offered daily in the tabernacle and temple, Ex 29 ch, 38 v, especially the paschal lamb, were only types and representatives of him, Ex 12 ch, 4 5 v, Cor 5 ch, 7 v. The continual morning and evening sacrifices of a lamb, under the Jewish law, was intended to point out the continual efficacy of the blood of atonement, for even at the throne of God, Jesus Christ is ever represented as a lamb newly slain, Rev 5 ch, 6 v. but John pointing to Christ, calls him emphatically the Lamb of God, as all the lambs that had hitherto been offered were provided by men, but this was provided by God, as the only sufficient and available sacrifice for the sin of the world, John 3 ch 16 v, this lamb differed in three essential points, from those which were representatives: 1st, it was the Lamb of God, the most excellent and the most available, 2nd, being made an atonement for sin, it carried it away in reality, the others only typically, 3rd, it carried away the sins of the world, whereas the others were only offered by the Jewish people.

Q. What do you infer to be your duty from the last?

A. Without sacrifices actually offered or implied, there never was, or ever would be any religion, the sacrifice made by Jesus Christ, was the lamb slain from the foundation of the world, for in heaven a lamb is represented before the throne of God as newly slain, Rev 5 ch 6 v, 12 ch 13 v. The design of sacrifice is twofold, viz. slaying and burning, which points out, 1st. that the life of a sinner is forfeited to divine justice; 2nd, that by sin his soul deserves the fire of perdition, and as the brazen serpent lifted up by Moses in the wilderness, was the only means by which the deadly poison of the fiery serpent could be expelled and health restored to their tortured dying bodies, so Jesus as a lamb lifted upon the cross, was beheld by the eye of faith, as as bleeding and dying in our stead, which was the only way by

Digitized by Google

which sin the sting of death could be extracted out of our guilty perishing souls, and the only antidote that could restore us to saving health and eternal life, John 3 ch 14 v. Officers and brothers let us consider the inexpressible value and inconceivable

(To be concluded in our next)

We insert the following letter with great pleasure—it does equal honour to the writer and to the receiver—and we hope, it will "please Providence, ere long," to enable him to join his lodge, to assist in "promoting the benevolent objects of our Institution."—EDIT.

OFFICERS AND BROTHERS OF THE COLLINGWOOD LODGE.

I received your kind donation by the hands of our M. N. Grand Thomas Hewarth, and P V Wm Whitworth, for which mark of esteem, I beg leave to return my warmest and most sincere thanks, I will assure you, in a pecuniary point of view, it was a very seasonable and very acceptable present—but seasonable as it was, I place infinitely more value upon it, as an evident mark, that although I am unfortunately deprived of the pleasure of meeting with you, I am not forgotten by you, a circumstance in my present afflictions, affords me more lively pleasure than I have for a long time enjoyed. There is something soothing and eminently pleasing in the attentions of old associates to a brother in affliction, which operates as a cordial to the spirit. It makes one review past scenes with satisfaction, and look into futurity with brighter hopes—it tries our friends,—they stand the test, and our hopes are doubled.—Brethren my feelings I will not attempt to describe, one and all accept my most grateful thanks, and be assured, that till the blood ceases to circulate in my veins, and memory leaves its seat, your attentions and good wishes will never be forgotten—I hope ere long, please Providence, to cease to be a burden on the fund, to have again the pleasure of giving instead of receiving, of again meeting you, face to face, of again joining with you in promoting the benevolent objects of our institution, and of proving myself not unworthy of your kindness, nor undeserving of your friendly regard, until which much wished for time, accept brothers, all I can give, my best wishes and fervent prayers for your health, happiness and prosperity.

Yours, in the bonds of
Friendship, Love, and Truth,
P. G. W. KAY.

Bury, April 26th, 1828.

Digitized by Google

Opening of the loyal Dean Foresters Lodge at Colford, near Monmouth.

WORTHY EDITOR,

Your Magazine has been remarkably deficient in detailed accounts of the circumstances attendant on the opening of new lodges; since its commencement, scores of new lodges have been opened, and yet not even an outline of the proceedings at any one, have appeared in your pages; whence arises this? is it want of capability, or want of industry? I am perfectly satisfied it is the latter, and I hope many of your intelligent readers will arise from their sloth, and whilst engaged in the pleasing ceremony, of opening and consecrating a lodge, will not let their note book remain idle, but be prepared to furnish you with at least an outline of the pleasurable events of such occasions; but as example speaks more forcibly than precept, allow me to send you a brief account of the opening of the Loyal Dean Foresters' lodge at Colford, by the Waterloo Lodge, Monmouth.

I am yours, fraternally,
JOHN RENIE.

Monmow-street.

Monday, the 5th of May, was the day appointed for this interesting event, and the call made by our worthy Prov G M Davis, for the assistance of the brethren of the distriat was duly answered, its easy distance from this town, and the season of the year tempted many, and before twelve o'clock several groups might have been seen, winding their way through the woods in the road to Colford, the host of the new lodge had sent a caravan for the band and regalia, and Tiro chariots filled with past officers were amongst the conveyances, for the partakers of the pleasures of the day. Soon after three o'clock the necessary arrangements being complete, the G M took the chair; P G Wm Watkins in the absence of the D G M sate as V G, the other offices being filled by P Gs, a lodge being opened, propositions for candidates were received, and six initiations took place. It now being seven o'clock the lodge was closed, and a procession was formed, consisting of 47 members of the Waterloo and 13 members of the Foresters lodge; the usual ensigns of office were used, and the utmost decorum marked the proceedings. After parading the town, they returned to the lodge house and partook of a late dinner. At eight the lodge was again opened, and the first pleasing business was the initiation of a most respectable young tradesman, the intended new secretary; some time was now employed in the selection of proper officers, and great satisfaction was expressed when it was announced, that Mr. John Allford, the proprietor of the premises, was to be the N. G., as also on the appointment of Mr. Wm. Chivers as V G and Mr. James Powell as secretary. The

Digitized by Google

inferior offices of the lodge being filled, the ceremony of formally opening the new lodge took place—a table was fixed in the centre of the lodge (which by the bye is a fine, large, well-finished room) against which rested the dispensation, and on which was placed all the legitimate insignia of the order, a semicircle of the past officers of the Waterloo lodge, with the G M in the centre, occupying one side thereof, whilst the newly appointed officers formed a semicircle on the opposite side, the two grand wardens standing on either side the dispensation. The usual questions in the minute book were propounded by the G M and answered with due solemnity by the newly initiated brethren; the acting senior grand warden was then requested to nominate the new lodge, on which, according to prescribed form, p. g. m. Renie said, "By these presents &c." and naming the stile and title of the lodge, dashed against the frame of the dispensation a bottle of good old port, a past officer gave the time, and three times three hearty British cheers were given, the band struck up the national anthem, and success to the loyal Dean Foresters Lodge was drank with enthusiasm, in generous wine. The instalation of the officers now took place, and the customary obligations were administered. A proposition for the registering of a brother was the first act of the new N. G., and the lodge was duly closed.

In this officer the Waterloo lodge has much confidence—he has been tried both as a Mason and Druid, and has proved himself a man good and true, and having expressed much attachment to the Independent Order of Odd Fellows—under his presidency, and backed by the powerful assistance of the mother lodge, the Foresters must prosper. It is but an act of justice due to the Waterloo brothers to state, that with the exception of the band's refreshment, every officer and brother paid his own expences; an example worthy of imitation, as new lodges are often burthened with expences on these occasions, under which they struggle with difficulty, and which too often retard their progress.

Digitized by Google

CORRESPONDENCE.

It was the intention of the Officers to lay the following correspondence before the Dudley Committee, but as the parties from the Pottery and Newcastle district did not attend, it was not thought necessary to trouble the committee, already almost exhausted with business, and they were therefore withdrawn. Letters have been received since, from our Pottery friends, which, with our answer, shall be inserted in our next number. They appear completely to mistake the nature of the case, of which we hope to convince them.

Tunstall, April 8, 1828.

At a special meeting of p. gs. deputed from each lodge in this district to consider of an early answer, as requested, to the letter received from c. s. Mark Wardle :

Resolved,

That this committee adopt the appeal brought before this meeting, and that copies of this document be sent to each lodge in the district, and the c. s. send one to Manchester as soon as convenient.

APPEAL

Of the Pottery and Newcastle District of I. O. F., April 5th, 1828.

It is with reluctance that the Pottery and Newcastle District of Independent Odd Fellows feel compelled, by every principle of duty to themselves, and to the very honourable Order to which they belong, to make this appeal to you, and to entreat your most serious consideration of the several points contained in it.—It must be evident to every O. F. acquainted with the history of O. Fellowship, that the Pottery and Newcastle district stood foremost from the commencement of the Manchester Unity, to establish the Order on a firm and permanent basis, and that it was ever ready to lend its aid, either by counsel or money, to the best of its means and ability, and that now it yields to none in knowledge of the principles of the order. Its internal policy affords a pattern to districts, as acknowledged by the Annual Moveable Committee. Under these circumstances, it is with reluctance, we must again say, we make this appeal to you.

It is very evident, that soon after the formation of the Union a desire of sovereignty shewed itself, and that desire has been carried into effect in various ways, as opportunity offered—Sometime back, a system of Quarterage was proposed, which then ap-

Digitized by Google

peared sufficient to carry on the plans; on the secession of the Leeds district, it was abolished, on which occasion, it will be remembered, this district expressed its disapprobation of the conduct of certain persons concerned in that business.

As soon after as circumstances would allow, fresh plans of aggrandisement were proposed, and Manchester, first self-appointed, appeared as head of the Order. This the Grand Committee acceded to, and so long as honorary titles alone were claimed, no demur took place; but when burdens injurious, and indeed destructive to our independence (if allowed to proceed) were imposed, we, as Independent Odd Fellows, think it right to pause before it is too late to retract.

The treatment of our delegates has been likewise a source of grievance to us. At the last Grand Annual Moveable Committee, it was made evident, by the number and conduct of delegates from Manchester, that they came determined to carry whatever they brought forward—and it so proved in the discussions that followed—for our delegate, g. m. Harlow, was not treated even civilly; and propositions brought forward by him were refused being put to the meeting.

The officers of No. 5, St. Peter's Victory, of this district, were treated very unhandsomely—being summoned to Nottingham, respecting a business which had been decided by the grand committee of this district, as disgraceful to the individual, and their conduct approved of. When their expences were proposed to be refunded, they were immediately put down, in a boisterous manner, by certain delegates, who called it a twopenny job, and asked them if they did not come there for the good of the Order? when in fact there was a delegate for the district. They were attending a summons from the c. s. of the order, and their expences fell on their own lodge.

As respects the general fund of the order, this district feels itself much aggrieved. When a burden of 6s. per annum each lodge was found too much, we have now imposed on us much greater, viz. each lodge composed only of 60 members is compelled to pay 20s per annum. We are likewise much dissatisfied with the appropriation of that fund—the accounts sent are considered faulty and defective, in many particulars. This district are also of opinion, that the degrees in possession of the Order, previous to the last Annual Moveable Committee, are quite sufficient for all the purposes of the Order, and suggest the propriety of withdrawing them altogether, as they are not likely to be generally adopted; and if new degrees are to be framed and issued each year, there is no calculating where they may end, nor what expences may be imposed.

Signed for the District,

W. F. CREW, G. M.

Digitized by Google

ANSWER

TO THE POTTERY AND NEWCASTLE APPEAL.

But the First of these is Truth.

Manchester Unity of Independent Odd Fellows—Board Room, 45, Smithy Door, April 14, 1828.

To the OFFICERS and BRETHREN of the Pottery and Newcastle District.

FRIENDS & BRETHREN,

IT appears, by a letter just received, that a committee of past grands of your district was lately convened, for the avowed purpose of sending an "early answer to the letter received from c. s. M. Wardle," and that, instead of such answer emanating from the committee, an "Appeal BROUGHT BEFORE THE MEETING," was adopted, and "copies sent to each lodge in the district and one to Manchester as early as convenient."

This appeal is evidently the production of an individual labouring under considerable excitement, produced, no doubt, by wounded pride and offended consequence—But there will be a more convenient season for comment, which shall not be neglected; I shall only stop to remark here, that a copy of the c. s.'s letter, no doubt, accompanied the appeal, and that "each lodge" had an opportunity of hearing both sides, so as to enable them to decide with candour.

I am not instructed to controvert any observations contained in the first part of the appeal; but to wish, that the "internal policy" of the Pottery and Newcastle District may long continue to deserve the "acknowledgments of the Annual Moveable Committee."

"It is evident," says the appeal, "that a desire of sovereignty shewed itself." It is really cruel—it is a species of mental crucifixion—to be compelled to reply to such *sovereign* nonsense. Can g. m. Harlow—(for we will not insult the dispassionate and disinterested part of the district by supposing they have given the subject *the least* consideration)—can g. m. Harlow, we ask, give us one solitary instance of a body without a head?—and where so proper as Manchester for the head of the "Manchester Unity," while they conduct themselves legally?—when they do not, APPEAL to the proper tribunal, and I have no doubt even-handed justice would be administered. This conduct would be manly, and prevent all the "internal" bickerings which an opposite policy is sure to engender.

The remarks in the appeal, relative to Quarterage and the Leeds district, are quite futile and indeed false—Quarterage was coeval with the Unity, and the Leeds district had paid theirs, and was in strict compliance, when that system of government was (in our *present* estimation foolishly) abandoned.

Digitized by Google

The appeal goes on to say, "fresh plans of aggrandisement were proposed —burdens injurious and indeed destructive to our independence were imposed." Good God! friends of the Pottery and Newcastle district, when, where and by whom was all this High Treason committed?—This part of your appeal must be explained at Dudley.

You say—"The treatment of our delegates has been likewise a source of grievance—that g. m. Harlow was not treated even civilly, and that propositions brought forward by him were refused being put to the meeting." Here we firmly believe, friends, is the *real* cause of your present "internal" disquietudes. Whoever treated g. m. Harlow with incivility I know not—he cannot say that I did it—nor do I believe that any officer of the Order, whatever might have been g. m. Harlow's conduct, would have descended to such a mean mode of retaliation. We are of opinion, that the want of civility exists only in the want of common sense on the part of your delegate. Let me ask you, my friends, are the proceedings of a numerous and disinterested body of men to be condemned, because an individual *thinks* he "was not treated even civilly"?—Is the peace of a district to be disturbed, because a delegate *imagines* he was not treated with sufficient homage, and because the Deputies at the Nottingham Committee took the liberty of differing in opinion with him? —Let us hope you will call in this APPEAL of yours, my friends, and attribute its production to the real cause.

"It was made evident—(your appeal says)—by the number and conduct of delegates from Manchester, that they came determined to carry whatever they brought forward, and it so proved in the discussions that followed."—Now, officers and brothers of the Pottery and Newcastle District, let me beg your serious attention to this assertion—lay aside all the coloured and *ex-parte* statements you have heard—and if I do not DEMONSTRATE that your Deputy has DECEIVED you, then will I be one of the first to bend the knee even to such a Baal. I shall not stop to notice the *conduct* alluded to (g. m. Harlow will have to account for that assertion at Dudley, most likely) but proceed to the "*number* of delegates from Manchester."—The lodges in this district, that is to say, within twelve miles of the Manchester Exchange, are nearly 100 in number, most of them numerously and respectably filled, and comprising a body of at least 3,000 men—to represent this body, Manchester sent ten or twelve delegates, and NO MORE! This we are prepared to *prove*, by allowing any of you to inspect the books, should you ever think it necessary.—Now, my friends, what chance could such a number have to "carry whatever they brought forward," in a committee composed of nearly 100 *Independent* Odd Fellows, nineteen-twentieths of whom were total strangers to the Manchester Delegates?—Do you not see friends, what a strange dilemma you place yourselves in here?—If the assertion be true, then the sooner the mockery of Annual Committees is abolished, the better—*that at Nottingham* (so says your appeal) *was but a tool in the hands of a few Manchester delegates!* If false—

Digitized by Google

(and I am confident you believe it is)—all I have to advise is, that you send a *disinterested* deputy next time.

I purposely pass over that part of the appeal which complains of the "boisterous manner of certain delegates," as the conduct of an individual ought never to form a ground of complaint against a body—If any harsh or unbecoming language has been used by any of the Manchester deputies, I know of none of them who would not willingly and instantly make an ample apology. Whatever their "manner" might be, I think I can safely say offence was not *intended*.—Odd Fellows in Lancashire, you know, are not dandies!

"We are likewise much dissatisfied"—(you say)—"with the appropriation of the general fund."—This is really, my friends, carrying the joke a little too far—"dissatisfied with its appropriation"!! will you *believe*, when you are told by the Board of Directors themselves—(and you are hereby so told)—that the whole amount received on account of that fund, is *now* in the bank of Messrs. Cunliffe, Brookes and Co, of this place, and will remain there until *appropriated* by the Delegates of the Order, at the next Annual Committee.

With regard to your objections to additional degrees, we have nothing to say further, than that they were ordered by the Annual Moveable Committee, and that the profits will be scrupulously applied to the use of the Order.—Surely you cannot accuse the Manchester Delegates of wishing to unnecessarily increase these expences, when they know that they will have to pay, in their district, almost one half of the sum to be paid by the whole order, without a possibility of benefiting themselves, as individuals, the fraction of one solitary farthing.

We have now nearly done—we have endeavoured to answer plainly and sincerely, the principal points in your *appeal*. If we have occasionally used strong language, we assert it is not meant offensively. The imperious necessity of doing our duty, and the obligation we owe to the sacred majesty of TRUTH—(without which, the phrase *Love* and *Friendship* is mere mockery)—compel us to "be just and fear not."

We shall wait with anxiety your answer to this *our Appeal*, as on that answer will depend the ulterior proceedings of the Officers of the Order—for whom I am, Officers and Brothers of the Pottery and Newcastle District, in Friendship's bonds,

Most truly yours,

MARK WARDLE, C. S.

Digitized by Google

SEVENTH ANNIVERSARY

OF THE WATERLOO, OR MONMOUTHSHIRE PROVINCIAL LODGE, 1827.

The above lodge celebrated their Seventh Anniversary, on Monday, the 18th of June, and we are given to understand that the wish of the Editor on the conclusion of the account of last year's proceedings, was fully realized, and that the present festival was more distinguished for unity, pleasure and the display of talent than any of the preceding ones.—No doubt there are those who may think that the successive accounts of these joyous occasions possess a great degree of sameness; we in a measure admit this, but who will refuse to hail with pleasure the return of the summer's sun dispelling the gloom of winter's lengthened nights? on the ground that he enjoyed its radiance and luxuriated in its warmth the antecedent season; we rejoice in the return of these days devoted to the interchange of sentiment and though the routine of public dinners are somewhat similar, yet the moral precepts, the Christian duties, and the beneficial tendency of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows afford such a rich field for observation and enlargement, that the same ground is seldom retrodden, there being sufficient room for the numerous talented members of the Waterloo or any other lodge to give full scope to their abilities: with this prefatory remark we will proceed to detail the pleasurable events of the day.—The fair friends of the members with spirit stirring zeal, laid a tax on Flora, poor Goddess, to give eclat to the scene, for across Monnow-street an arch of 35 feet span, loaded with the choisest flowers, ribbons, inscriptions &c. rose its fragrant bow before the sun had gained the horizon, the good girls the other side of the river were not to be exceeded in attachment to the order, and another arch similarly decorated was thrown across the foot of Monnow Bridge, whilst near the lodge house a third arch rose in simple grandeur, to overshadow the brethren whilst forming in procession; in their erection the quantity of flowers consumed would exceed belief, kindly furnished from the gardens and green-houses of the neighbouring gentry: the merry bells now began loudly to proclaim the return of Odd Fellows holiday and the prospect of a fine day cheered every heart in the anticipation of a splendid procession, which moved off at eleven o'clock headed by the Clergyman and Trustee, followed by 120 members of the Waterloo together with visitors from the Loyal Hope, Gloster, Pomona, Hereford, and the Lord Hill, Leominster: the valuable insignia of the order was this year enriched by the accession of a splendid set of processional regalia, purchased by the P. G's of the lodge; in this order they proceeded to church where the worthy minister, the Rev. H. Barnes, preached with his wonted ability—on the conclusion of the service the lodge accompanied a friendly society of females to their club house Overmon-

Digitized by Google

now, under the arches erected by their zeal, and having returned to the lodge house through the dense crowds which lined the streets, threw off their regalia, and prepared for dinner, to which at three o'clock, 136 sat down, the n. g. of the lodge, Mr. Jno. Coates, in the chair, supported by p. g. ms. Davis and Renie, whilst the v. g. and talented secretary headed two other tables—the host had provided an ample supply of the good things of life, and ample justice was done to his catering exertions.

On the cloth being removed, the chairman said, "before entering on what I conceive to be one of the most pleasant parts of the day's festivities, the pledging of toasts and the giving of sentiments, allow me to impress on your minds the necessity of preserving order, conduct yourselves as though in a close tiled lodge, and though I shall have no power to enforce the restrictive laws, my dependance on your good sense leads me to flatter myself there will be no interruption to the business of the evening, and that the order we shall enjoy will convince the respectable visitors, who have honoured us with their company, that in Oddfellowship there is something more than a name. I only regret the lot had not fallen on one more capable of filling the situation I now hold, and I am afraid I shall bear poor contrast with my predecessor, whose "lengthy and energetic speech" at your last anniversary, so much heightened your glories and your joys—But to proceed to business—the first toast my duty as an Odd Fellow, and my feelings as a man, lead me to give is, our beloved Sovereign, and did he but know the loyalty our Order inculcates, he would be convinced more faithful subjects within his realm are not to be found; I give you, gentlemen,—"the King—God bless him,"—with four times four, and I hope to the music of the band you will give full verse and chorus." This being complied with, the chairman called on the secretary, Mr. Henry Gardner, for a toast, who observed, "he did not regret being the choice of the worthy president, in so early a part of the day's proceedings, because it gives me an opportunity of proposing for your acceptance, the health of one, whose talents as a minister, and whose virtues as a man, you cannot but duly appreciate. Our chairman has paid the just tribute due to our beloved monarch, and I feel it to be a mark of distinction due to the worthy clergyman of the day, to pledge his health as the next toast. His conduct, zeal and integrity gain him the esteem and respect of every honest and conscientious individual, and of all who really know his true principles and character as a gentleman, his impartiality in dispensing justice as a magistrate, and his piety and zeal as a minister of the gospel, and I am convinced you will all most cordially join in paying this small tribute, inadequate to the merits of one who has shown to every member of this lodge the greatest kindness and condescension. He has attended our processions to church, he has attended us when it has been our lot to perform the last

Digitized by Google

sad office of humanity, and consign to the grave the mortal remains of a dear departed brother; in short, there is no request which we have made known unto him which he has not complied with. Sorry am I that I cannot find language to demonstrate the true character of our kind patron, of whom we may justly say,

Take him for all in all, we ne'er shall see his like again.

Of him we must ever be proud, and I trust it will ever be our first and most anxious endeavour, to prove ourselves worthy his patronage. He this morning, in the sacred house of God, impressed on our minds the necessity of observing the morality the laws of our Order inculcate, which will induce me, with your permission, to make one observation—as the festivities and pleasures of the day of our septennial anniversary have now commenced, and an almost enthusiastic feeling of unity spreads its influence over "the happy few, the band of brothers," I trust we shall so conduct ourselves, as that when the lunar globe and those glorious luminaries to which this part of the planet we inhabit is fast performing its diurnal revolution, shall have performed and suspended their nightly functions—when the horizon unfolds the glorious king of day, rejoicing in the east—when Aurora shall next adorn the beauties of ever beauteous nature, and the notes of the lark, in grateful adoration, shall arouse us from our slumbers and "breathe soft music on the ear," we may, with serenity and pleasure repeat the good old sentiment, that the pleasures of the evening can bear with delight the reflections of the morning. Go on, brethren, in the same safe, generous and noble principles which endear us to each other, and unite us together in one family of love, and you must prosper. Allow me, before I conclude, to apologize for my inadequacy to the task I have undertaken; but your kindness will cover the defects that may be found in the few remarks I have alike felt it my duty and inclination to make, by way of preface to the "health and happiness of our worthy and respected minister, the Rev. Henry Barnes."—Sicilian Mariners' Hymn.

The chairman expressed a wish to hear if his left supporter had anything new in reserve, on which p g m Renie said, it was trying a willing steed rather hard, by thus early calling upon him, particularly as he was relieving the president of a multiplicity of business in the stewards department, the duties of which office were not yet brought to a close, yet he would not refuse to attend to the call now made, although, if he had anything new in reserve, he certainly should decline now giving it; whilst the various neighbouring lodges were first to be pledged, whose representatives were waiting with anxiety the moment to have an opportunity of returning thanks; he would not long deprive the company of the pleasure anticipated in their replies, neither would he take upon himself the task of making a selection, but would content himself with giving a toast of a general nature, and although the one that now flits before me, cannot by the strict

Digitized by Google

rule of etiquette be drank by us, yet with the impression that it would be a rule more honoured in the breach than the observance he begged leave to give, "the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, root and branch." Song, Odd Fellows' Holiday.

P. G. Kinsey gave, the Loyal Hope lodge, Gloster. Glee, Smiling Morn.

P. G. Pugh hoped the chairman would allow him to propose a toast, to which no doubt justice would be done, it was that of a young lodge, one that has been tried, and not found wanting, and he was satisfied that the lodge would bear him out, when he assured those members of it who were present, that all the assistance in the power of the Waterloo lodge would be rendered them on all occasions. I give with pleasure, concluded the worthy past officer, "The Pomona lodge, Hereford."

P. G. Turner said he was not much in the habit of public speaking, but duty, honour and gratitude would not let him remain silent on this interesting occasion; when he looked round and saw the members by whom he was surrounded, the respectability of their appearance, and the order preserved, it encouraged him to perseverance, and he hoped the day would arive, when the Pomona would rank high in the annals of the order, but in justice to the members of his own lodge, he was bound to say, that though comparatively few in numbers, they were much attached to the Independent Order, and would promote its prosperity, by every possible means in their power. On the 19th of the next month, observed p g Turner, we intend to hold our anniversary, and he hoped the proffered aid would then be rendered them; we want assistance, do what you can for us and we shall be happy to have an opportunity of shewing our gratitude for your attention. Mr. chairman and gentlemen, I drink to each individual happiness and prosperity. The secretary now collected a list of those who could make it convenient to attend, and out of 33 names then given in, 31 attended the Hereford Anniversary.

The Lord Hill lodge, Leominster, was next given—P. G. Ashburner returned thanks.

The chairman gave g. m. Davis and the district officers.—See the conquering hero comes.

Mr. Davis observed, he should not waste much of their time by any observation he should make; he had by the suffrages of the grand committee, been elected to the proud situation he now filled, and he knew that should he betray the trust, or destroy the confidence reposed in him, the same voices which had elected him would soon hurl him into disgrace, and brand his name with infamy—to our beloved order, I feel a growing attachment, and be assured officers and brothers, that whilst memory holds her seat, I shall feel it to be my bounden duty to advance the interests of the order generally, and of this lodge in particular, believing it to be an institution calculated to do much good; with the chairman's permission, I will give you "our excellent secretary, Mr

Digitized by Google

Gardner, and the present officers of the lodge." Hearts of Oak! Brother Gardner in a brilliant address returned thanks, he commenced by quoting from Wood, late of the Disley lodge,

"No sounds of pompous language can I boast,
Acquired by study in the polished school,"

but yet I feel myself called on to acknowledge the very high mark of respect you have conferred on me, and my colleagues in office; I consider myself less entitled to that mark of respect because I have not been long in the situation in which I am proud of being now placed; but so long as I retain office in this lodge, I trust it will always be my first and most anxious wish, to discharge the duties of the same to the satisfaction of every member, and however imperfect may be the manner in which I have, or may address you, and in which my feelings and my sentiments have been expressed, I beg you will accept on behalf of myself and my brother officers, our best, warmest and most cordial thanks. The genuine philanthropic principles, the nature and spirit of our Order, you all know produce a feeling of emulation and inward satisfaction to all who share its benefit and influence, and proud am I in belonging to an Order founded on such a basis and conducted as this institution is, by numbers of enlightened men, stimulated by a desire to promote the welfare and enjoyments of their fellow creatures, and I entertain a hope, that the portion of our neighbours, who are now in a measure blindly prejudiced, will ere long see that thousands of enlightened men could never be brought to unite in one bond of unity and brotherly love, and meet in bonds of F. L. & T. like brothers of one head, one heart, one mind unless there was some object in view which was worthy their support; "but with powers so humble, how shall I attempt to sing the praises of Odd Fellowship! Odd Fellowship is but another name for universal charity and love; all that is noble, generous and good it comprehends," and I am convinced (a plain truth, of which we have daily demonstration) that it is only requisite that our system should be universally known to be universally respected.—For the prosperity of the Waterloo lodge we are indebted to the exertions of many of our worthy past and present officers, whose moral, firm and consistent efforts, in the glorious cause of philanthrophy, have happily been crowned with almost unlooked for success, and I am convinced, that by adhering to the same principles, and pursuing the same line of conduct, they must ensure a still greater portion of success; with these views and in such a good cause, I trust it is needless to remind you of the good old, never to be worn out, British motto, "persevere," and however great may be the obstacles we have to encounter, however strenuously our enemies may oppose our progress, and however our vessel of virtue may be tossed on the waves of malice, and beat against the rocks of envy and prejudice, we shall find she is too firmly built, she will shew her timbers are sound, and then will genuine Odd Fellowship be hailed as the "Bark that weather-

Digitized by Google

ed the storm;" and those to whom I have alluded, like the heroes of this ever memorable day, shall be crowned with never fading laurels, won in the field wherein they have contended for the cause of charity and love.—I am fully sensible that it requires a more able advocate to set their worth in the truest light, but the will must be taken for the deed. At the head of these veterans stands our worthy brother Renie, whom I must arouse from the apparent lethargy into which he appears sank this evening—he has promised to say something further to us, and I am convinced you will enjoy the intellectual treat which his reply ever affords, by my pledging a bumper to p. g. m. Renie and his past compeers in office."—"All good fellows."

P. g. m. Renie said, he duly esteemed the secretary's kindness, and in his own figurative language, he may be assured that before "night drew her sable cloud and wrapt the earth in shade," he would not "remember to forget" him.—The lethargy into which he apparently sank, did not arise from apathy to the pleasures of the day, but it was that kind of indolence which a man feels after the completion of his day's labour. I have, Mr. Secretary, toiled my day in the vineyard of the Order—in it I have laboured hard, and the pleasure I feel in hearing my younger brethren in the Order expatiate on the beneficial tendency of Oddfellowship, is the same that the husbandman enjoys in reaping or culling the sweets of his labour. But there is also another feeling which predominates and throws a degree of solemnity over my mind, even at this joyous moment; it is, as our worthy clergyman observed, (whom you, Mr. Secretary, so justly and ably apostrophised) the probability that there are those at this festive board, whom the grim monster, death, will claim as his prey, and whose body will mingle with the clods of the valley, before another anniversary Revolving seasons should remind us of our mortality, and every succeeding festal day brings us nearer to the bourne from whence no traveller returns. I say not this to cast a sombre tint over the proceedings of the evening, but to awaken an increase of sympathy towards each other, and bind the tie closer round us as a body, ere 'tis separated by death. Reviewing the past year it has been to us one of peace and prosperity. Your numbers and your funds have increased, and great advancement has been made by many of you in the mysteries of the Order, and some of you have obtained honourable distinction by merit alone; it is such that know duly how to appreciate the moral precepts it inculcates, and I trust that practice will perfect what theory has commenced, and that you will become wiser and better men. Viewing the Order in this light, it is a national advantage; for if our laws restrain vice, and check the depraved habits which too often contaminate our mechanics, it raises us to the proper level of our dignity as man, gives energy to industrious exertion, and

[We are reluctantly obliged to stop here—the account is too lengthy for one number, and too interesting and important to be abridged—the remainder in our next.]

Digitized by Google

HULL, MAY 31, 1838.

On Monday the 26th inst. a procession to Holy Trinity Church took place in consequence of the opening of a new lodge in the Manchester unity, of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, from the Philanthropic lodge house, Prince George, High-street, to the church, and from thence to the new lodge house, Masons' Arms, High-street, to be called the Royal Clarence lodge, No. 9, Hull district. After the opening, the members present sat down to an excellent dinner provided for the occasion, the Provincial Grand Master President, and the Deputy Grand Master Vice President. On the cloth being removed, the following toasts and sentiments were given from the chair—

"The King," with all the honors and song of God save the King.

"The People, the true source of legitimate Power."—Song—Rule Britannia.

"Odd Fellowship all over the world." Recitation on the occasion by Mr. Garthwaite, of the Summer Theatre.

"The Grand Master of the Independent Order, and the deputies this day assembled at Dudley, in Grand Annual Committee." Song—Auld lang Syne.

On this being given, the President, in a speech, demonstrated the decided advantage this institution had over any other in this country, in spreading the principles of benevolence and good charity, and inculcating the duties of man to his fellow-creatures, and concluded by observing, that if numbers constituted strength or power, that the Manchester Unity was at the present day the most flourishing, numerous, and powerful body of men that this country could produce.

"The Town and Trade of Hull, and may every tide which flows into the Humber bring prosperity to it."—Song—Oh, this Hull is a wonderful town.

"Our worthy and esteemed Representative in Parliament, Daniel Sykes, Esq."

"The Hull Magistrates."

"The Rev. J. H. Bromby, and thanks to him for his excellent Sermon."—with all the honours.

"Civil and Religious Liberty, and thanks to the Members of both Houses of Parliament who voted for the Repeal of the Test and Corporation Acts." Song—King and Constitution.

"Prosperity to the Royal Clarence lodge." Song—Home, sweet Home.

"Odd Wishes to Odd Fellows."

"May Friendship, Love, and Truth, ever pilot the Vessel of Odd Fellowship." &c.

Many other excellent toasts and sentimeuts were given, and the evening was spent until a late hour in the utmost conviviality, order, and comfort, a characteristic mark of the Independent Order in the Manchester Unity.

Digitized by Google

SONG,

Occasioned by a Robbery, committed on the Mount Gilead Lodge, No. 1, Nottingham District, by one of its members named Tresham.

Most Noble Grand and brothers here,
I beg your kind attention,
A few remarks both true and queer,
I'm just about to mention;
We are Odd Fellows 'tis understood
And each one own as brother,
And likewise it is said we should
Be just to one another.
Ri too ral loo ral, &c.

The knave's deceit we ne'er can learn,
Before he gains admission,
And hence it is we suffer harm,
Without the least suspicion:
Our anxious care, is to extend
Our numbers and increase 'em,
How blest could we discern the friend,
From vagabonds like Tresham.
Ri too ral loo ral, &c.

That base apostate now is gone,
And had he left our pelf, Sir,
No brother would have cause to mourn
At losing such an elf, Sir!
But twenty pounds he took, or more,
O what a sum its cost us,
The loss we only can deplore,
And curse such vile impostors.
Ri too ral loo ral, &c.

The Rock of Horeb lodge, we find
True cautious, and discerning
That gold may tempt the honest mind,
Thus takes a timely warning,
An iron chest they'll have; what sense
Their wisdom thus to mingle,
Whilst *one cries with the doctor's pence,
"O dont intrust the single"!
Ri too ral loo ral, &c.

More sagely †number one propounds,
The iron chest objected,
The landlord he can hold five pounds,
Then further we're protected;

Digitized by Google

A firm of three past grands have we,
Whom merit has rewarded,
Forsooth! they ne'er can all agree,
To cheat us as ‡John Parr did!
Ri too ral loo ral, &c.
Poor honesty's a notion quite,
And none has yet defin'd it,
Who most pretends to act aright,
Will prove the least to mind it;
But Tresham for his breach of trust,
Shall not escape unchided,
For when the knave returns, he must
To New South Wales be guided.
Ri too ral loo ral, &c.

J. E.

*P. G. Ellis

†Mount Gilead lodge

‡Late host and insolvent debtor owing the lodge at the same time upwards of twenty pounds!

BIRTHS.—Dec. 5th, 1827—Mary, the wife d. g. m. Hammond, Nottingham District, of a daughter.

Lately, Mrs. Redfern, wife of g. m. Redfern, of the Nelson lodge, Manchester, of a daughter.

A few weeks ago, Mrs. Fry, wife of p. d. g. m. Fry, of the Wellington, Manchester, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.—March 23rd, 1828—P G Pittman, of the Prince of Peace lodge, Nottingham, to Miss Eliza Booth, of Swenton.

April 5th, 1828—P S Johnson, of the Rock of Horeb lodge, Nottingham, to Mrs. Barrowclough, of the News House Tavern, James's-street, Nottingham.

On the 15th of April, d g m Gorbutt, of the Abercrombie lodge, Salford, to Miss Anne Barnes.

DIED.—Since our last, Geo. Shephard, Cumberland lodge, Manchester.
Mrs. Hamer, wife of William Hamer, Waterloo lodge, Salford.
Wm. Hallam, Hill's Glory lodge, Manchester.
Mrs. Cryer, wife of Joseph Cryer, Nelson lodge, Manchester.
Edward Jones, Rock of Horeb lodge, Manchester.
James Holt, Aboukir lodge, Ashton-under-Lyne.

P. G. & C. S. WARDLE, PRINTER, MANCHESTER.

Digitized by Google

(Continued from page 45)

smiling comfort supplies the place of heart rending care and want; in furthering this great cause,

"Let unity our motto be;"

without it, we are a rope of sand, and a rope of so fragile materials will not be sufficiently strong to remove the deformities which prejudice has raised to disfigure the beauty of our superstructure. I do not wish to discourage individual exertion, let every man persevere as if the success of our institution depended on his own exertions, and then let a body of such characters unite, and what power can withstand the impetus it will derive from such a source, the barriers which envy and ignorance have erected to stop our progress, will be laid low, and the good land will be open, so that we shall only have to go up and possess it.—I shall not insult you by observing the asplication of the fable of the bundle of sticks, analogizes to what I have recommended, let us be that bundle of sticks, which when united none can sever, but which when divided becomes easily broken; and let our laws be the withe that binds us; our laws did I say; no, rather let mutual affection supply its place, and then we can laugh at all attacks and be superior to Achilles himself, having not one hoof vulnerable.—As one of the auditors of your accounts, it may not be irrelevent if I name, that during a period of seven years, to the day your treasurer's account shews an expenditure in the aggregate of £541 18s. 7d. upwards of £450 of which has been expended in relieving distress; after this stutement who dare deny that you have not done good, aye! much good: to the man who has the hardihood to deny the beneficial tendency of our Order, throw the gauntlet of defiance, and the treasurer's account book which I hold in my hand will be a sufficient weapon to silence any such bravo; it is the conviction that you are a parochial benefit which gains you the countenance and support of those heads of the town in whose estimation it is desirable to rank high; continue to deserve their confidence by the cultivation of sober habits, the strict performance of civil, moral and religious duties, and then in the concluding wish of the worthy minister of the day, wo shall "go on and prosper." I am afraid I have too far trespassed on your time and patience, but I must entreat your indulgence a few moments farther, as I cannot give the health I am about to propose without a remark or two.—I give you gentlemen, the health of a man who in attachment to Odd Fellowship generally, and to this lodge in particular, is not exceeded by any—it is that of the worthy president of the day, whose merits have been duly appreciated, his second election to the chair he now fills with so much honor to himself and credit to the lodge, and, although I would be the last man to recommend any thing which would tend to the destruction of sobriety, yet on this occasion, I trust not one will flinch from pledging in a jolly full bumper our esteemed Chairman. "Hearts of Oak."

Digitized by Google

Mr. Taylor, the Organist of St. Mary's, favoured the company with his accustomed excellence, the song of "wife, children and friends," after which the Chairman addressed the company as follows. In rising to return thanks to you for the flattering manner in which you have been pleased to drink my health, allow me to make a few observations, but before entering on which, I would thank the excellent past officer who gave it in the kind manner in which he was pleased to preface it, as also for the pleasure I derived in hearing his last address—it recalled to my mine days of old, when your numbers were few, and your difficulties many, as he justly observed, I do consider it to be one of the most pleasant sources of recollection,

"When thinking mood does steal the senses o'er,"

that I have the honor to be one of the first founders of an institution every way calculated to do good. I see round me some who have borne the burthen and heat of the day and hope that the vine and fig tree planted by their hand, and watered by their care will afford to their grey hairs a pleasant shade, where none dare make them afraid. What our fears and the forebodings of our enemies were on our first start into existence, some of you well know; but forward has been our motto, and as yet there has been no stand still. Your persevering spirit has surmounted every difficulty, and should any one ask you your present prosperity, refer them to your processions, to your stock, and to your numbers; this will afford convincing proof you are going on well, and it shall not be my fault, if there is not during the time I have the honor to fill this chair, not only a continuance, but an increase of prosperity. I can assure you, my brethren, that you have those enrolled in your ranks whose determined zeal will remove every hindrance to our progress and "forward," the motto of a brave British general, will still be your pass word, and great as your prosperity now is your best days are yet to come: before I conclude I would not forget the kindness the good females have on all occasions manifested to our Order, it is not that they will be forgotten that I beg leave to propose them as our next toast, but it is the dread lest any one else should deprive me of the pleasure I take in giving "Odd Fellows' wives, sweethearts and fair friends."—Glee, Here's a health to all good lasses.

P. G. M. Renie remarked that be this toast proposed by whomsoever it may, generally constrained him to say something, and who in passing under the splendid arches in procession to day, that did not feel increasing attachment to those fair forms, whose love for Odd Fellows, and zeal for their prosperity induced them to labour so industriously to add splendour to the scene; this morning on repairing to the lodge, much was I amused with the remarks the collected crowds were making on the occasion of their erection, and I'll trespass on your time by narrating two anecdotes connected therewith: the wife of a brother near me was in active discussion with a strange gentleman, who had stopped his phæton to admire the beauty of the æriał bow; after some remarks he made the usual objection to the name, "Odd Fellows sounds so

Digitized by Google

low and strange," ah! replied his fair antagonist, even so, but that rose (presenting him with one) whose fragrance you must admire,

"Would smell as sweet by any other name."

Some of you are aware, that certain members of this lodge who are Druids, as also other Druids, who are not members, have been lately to Bristol at a great expence, to be initiated into an Arch Druids lodge, or what is vulgarly called being arched, one of the females being asked what possible inducement she could have to bestow as much labour on this occasion? retorted, it is to save expence, for without going to Bristol who dare assert that the Waterloo lodge are not collectively arched—let us remember the kind offices of the fair and let us show our estimation of these services, by not trespassing too much on their kindness, let us by attention to social and relative duties promote their happiness and comfort, and not abuse their confidence by excess of any kind, late hours let us carefully avoid, for I envy not the man his feelings who can enjoy himself late at lodge at the expence of his wife's happiness at home, who watches the dying embers in the momentary expectation of his return. I am as certain you will excuse these remarks as that you have done justice to the last toast.—P. G. Kent, of the Loyal Hope lodge, Gloster, now rose and apologized for his absence, when the lodge to which he belonged was drank, he hoped at that late hour he should be excused, for seizing an opportunity of returning his thanks on their behalf, as a member of the mother lodge he was gratified in seeing its offspring in such a state of prosperity and unity, and although the Hope lodge had not to boast of such numbers of subscribing members, he knew they consisted of men much attached to the Independent Order, and who have, and who were ready to make great sacrifices to ensure its prosperity; on their behalf I return you my thanks, and drink to each member of the Waterloo lodge individually and collectively.

After Rule Britannia and God save the King, were given in full verse and chorus, the room was cleared and in a few minutes all was ready for the joyous dance, which was kept up with spirit till

"Bright Phœbus hailed the morn."

We rejoice in being enable to add that not a single instance of excess or licentiousness was to be witnessed; the brethren strictly adhered to the moral precepts of Odd Fellowship—it is attention to this which endear them to their Fellow Townsmen, and we have no hesitation in asserting that in no Town in the Kingdom is Odd Fellowship so popular as in Monmouth—to which the Editor will take the liberty of adding, "Esto perpetua."

(Continued from 32)

efficacy of his precious atoning blood, it is the blood of that body assumed by the eternal word, when he appeared in the likeness of sinful flesh, both as a victim and a priest, for from the founda-

Digitized by Google

tion he was declared to be a priest for ever, after the order of Melchisedeck, Hebw. 5, ch. 6 v, 7 ch. 2 v. To suffer the penalty of his own righteous law, for us, and that to put away sin by sacrifice of himself. Behold, then, the blood of the Lamb of God, slain to be sprinkled all over the world; the sufferings and merits of that mysterious Being, the Creator of the Universe, who fills the everlasting throne; at whose feet the heavenly powers cast their crowns, and to whom, in the midst of acclamations, and adorations of an innumerable company of angels sounding trumpets, thundering, lightning and voices of the spirits of just men made perfect. Here, then, let us ascribe all the glory of the Lamb of God.—Amen.

Q. Will you give me an explanation of the dove and olive branch?

A. The dove is a symbol of simplicity and innocence, the olive branch an emblem of peace, deliverance and safety. The dove was sent forth by Noah, from the ark the first time, but speedily returned, having in all probability gone but a little way from the ark, she must be naturally terrified at the appearance of water, after seven days had past she was sent out again, when she returned with an olive branch, as an emblem of the restoration of peace betwixt God and the earth; and from that circumstance the dove with the olive branch is considered an emblem of peace in all civilized nations; and when the great author of christianity commands his disciples to carry the glad news of peace to God and salvation to man, he exhorted them to be as wise as a serpent and as harmless as a dove.

Q What do you infer to be your duty from the last?

A. I infer in the first place that officers and brothers ought, on the one hand, to be so prudent as not to irritate the ignorant and uninformed, or each other, by any unpleasant behaviour or manner of speaking; and on the other hand, let not your prudence be degenerated into craft, lest it lead you to betray the truth or encourage men in their evil ways; join prudence and simplicity together, and make yourself remarkable for integrity and meekness, under the great trials of provocation; but beware of some men—be as wise as a serpent, when you have unprincipled men to oppose, and cruel enemies to contend with; in just matters stand as bold as a lion, where duty calls you; shew no malice or ill will to any one, shew an honest intention to all; then you will prove that merit alone is the privelege of an Odd Fellow.

Q. Will you give me an explanation of the cross swords?

A. They are emblems of power and authority, by which the just dignity of principles are supported, by all the civil officers of every well regulated state; it becomes a terror to those that do evil, and a safeguard to the virtuous and wise, while they are watchful to preserve every sacred thing that is committed to their

Digitized by Google

care, for the safety of the community in general, and for every society in particular. A drawn sword is indicative of war; so may the sword that is sheathed in the scabbard be considered a token of peace. The sword held out in an horizontal posture signifies defiance, and when held in a sloping direction with the point from the head signifies that the person is on his guard, so when two swords are crossed they signify peace and rest, yet that the parties to whom they belong are watchful; they also imply union and strength, unity to support just pretensions with power to punish aggression, the strength of which depends greatly on the conduct of those in power. It also serves to show that strength depends upon unity, for as soon as the union of brothers is destroyed the strength of the parties is lost. Therefore, let every officer and brother set his face against all party matters, and strive as with one heart to promote the dignity of the Order in general, that peace and good government shall reign in their own lodge in particular, so that they shall not bear the sword in vain.

Q. Will you give me an explanation of the additionals worn on some occasions?

A. As the additionals differ one from another, they are intended to shew that every thing in nature has properties peculiar to themselves, which only the wise and intelligent can find out, and that the prudent may not be captivated by mere appearances, well knowing that they are frequently at great variance with reality; hence, every Odd Fellow may learn to distrust the first impulses of his mind where they would lead him to any particular action, or to an object which appears interesting, instead of which he will rather be carelul to let sound discretion go before fancy, so by lifting up the vizard of deception which frequently covers the designing, are additionals and intended to shew that few appearances either among men or things should be taken for reality without due care and strict examination; there are evil and designing monsters in the appearances of men, who wish to prey upon the benevolence and generosity of the charitable and humane. It is the duty of every one so far as they can, to tear the additional of deception from the base and designing impostor, which will penetrate into the recesses of craft, and discover the real picture of either depravity or honour, which the additional only conceals, and expose him as the sun at noon day, so that those objects of real want may receive according to their necessities; thus the worthy will be preserved, while the Judas who would sell his honour and his God for gain, ought to be banished from the habitations of men.

Q. Will you give me an explanation of the sun, moon and stars and beehive?

A. The sun is known by the superior light of the world, and the moon and stars the lesser lights; they are intended to signify

Digitized by Google

the different degrees of knowledge which are imparted to individuals—they also shew the necessity of degrees and orders; for as the stars are the lesser lights, and the moon shines with a borrowed light, so it is in the moral world, and every one ought to submit to be instructed by superior talents and information. It may also serve to inform those who have great power of mind and penetration, that they ought to be valued only in proportion to their usefulness; for as the moon receives her light from the sun, without at all lessening its splendour, so the genial rays of knowledge may be mutually communicated, and acquire fresh lustre from being thus transferred—besides which, it may serve to admonish the learned against priding themselves upon their knowledge, by the consideration that the light of the moon is more mild and not unfrequently more pleasing than that of the sun, while at the same time it may serve to inform those who do receive knowledge from others, not to consider it as an inherent property, nor yet as any thing which appertains to themselves alone; but on the contrary, to regard it as a useful gift, acknowledging the favour with gratitude, and freely communicating it with pleasure to any one who is desirous of receiving. The beehive is an old emblem of industry and subordination; for all the bees are under the command of their queen, and each obeys her mandate with cheerfulness, for her presence animates them both to support and defend the whole community, but her in particular; hence their unwearied industry, in culling sweets from every flower, and drawing honey from the most noxious, wherewith they enrich their hive; it also shews foresight and prudence, for the bees gather their store and do not eat it up at once—no, instinct informs them that there is a winter to come on, and without they lay up their store in summer, winter overtakes them and brings them to destruction. Hence an Odd Fellow may learn the importance of obeying his superiors in the lodge, of listening with deference to their dictates, and paying respect to every one, still regarding all brothers as brothers, united in the same cause, the final issue of which greatly depends upon the conduct of one towards another, and the foundation upon which it is built. It may teach them, that in order to fulfil their duties, the most unremitting diligence will be necessary, and as the winter of age approaches, they will reproach themselves for every omission of duty of which they have been guilty?

Q. Will you give me an explanation of the globes.

A. Yes, God in the beginning created the heavens and the earth, with all their beautiful ornaments, and has so framed the system of the universe, as to make the whole pleasing and for the good of all creatures that inhabit it, the globes used are terrestrial and celestial and are peculiarly typical of the nature of that Order of which we are now treating. The terrestrial globe has a double signification annexed to it, as Odd Fellowship is founded upon

Digitized by Google

Friendship, Love and Truth, it is plain that these principles will embrace the whole earth, and that where true Odd Fellowship meets upon the earth they are brothers; but it further signifies our present state and the duty attached thereto, which we ought scrupulously to fulfil together, and signifies that Odd Fellowship regards the present life by the terrestrial, and that which is to come by the celestial. When we contemplate the external appearance of the globe or earth, we behold the infinite wisdom, power and goodness of the great Creator; our earth or globe, which seems so vast in the eye of the frail beings that inhabit it, has a rare transparent substance surrounding it to a certain height, this is the air or atmosphere, the regions of the winds, or an immence reservoir of vapours which when condensed into clouds, decorate the skies by the variety of their figures, or richness of their colours, they also astonish us by the immense rolling thunders and forked lightning that burst from them with irresistible power; sometimes they appear to vanish and at other times are condensed into rain, hail or snow, supplying the wants of the earth with the superfluity of the heavens; so the earth or terrestrial is in every way fitted for the habitation of man, that he may enjoy the free benefit of an all powerful providence of nature, grace and the celestial globe, which is the means of raising our mind from low thoughted care to contemplate the attribution of a true God, who has made all nations on earth of one flesh, and endowed them all with faculty and power calculated to produce in the soul principles of Friendship, Love and Truth; hence he who would be truly an Odd Fellow must be wise and good, not neglecting any known duty in life, either from favour or affection, or any other motive, but do all with a steady and undeviating perseverance, and whenever these principles are found on the face of the globe amongst Odd Fellows, they will hail and style each other as brothers, doing all the good they can to promote the interest of mankind, in every clime, under the high canopy of heaven, with a steady determination to prepare himself for the celestial regions, where he will have an opportunity of viewing the glory of the great Supreme, who is the giver of all goodness to both men and angels; then let every officer and brother put their trust in him, resting all their hopes and fears, joys and sorrows, upon his righteous decision, knowing that his enduring here is but for a season, and that eternal bliss awaits to receive him; in order to make the exchange valuable, he must do this with a steady eye to the glory of that sublime being who is the giver of all goodness, hence his temper, pleasures, desires, hopes, fears, joys and sorrows, must all be regulated, all within must be tranquil, every breath must speak resignation to the will of divine goodness and every action in life must be done from motives of love to God and man, that when the curtain of mortality shall fall and every false appearance shall be removed from our sight, then shall the

Digitized by Google

smiles of an approaching Deity smooth the pangs of parting life and angels shall bear our blood-bought spirits to the eternal mansions of everlasting glory in the regions above. Amen.

FIFTH ANNIVERSARY

Of the Mount Gilead lodge, Nottingham, Presentment of P. G M. Tunstall's Medal &c.

On Friday May 30, 1828, the members of the above lodge, celebrated their fifth anniversary, which was well attended, and in consequence of this being the period fixed for presenting P. G M. Tunstall with the valuable medal awarded him by the district, we may fairly infer that to have caused the welcome presence of many brethren from the junior lodges, whose kindred spirits in unison with the rest, seemed to hail the performance of this event as cohesive with that generosity of disposition, from which had emanated the splendid badge of honour and distinction about to be conferred upon deserving merit, acquired alone by a succession of past services; viewing the proceedings throughout, the lodge never disposed of their annual festival with more sprightliness, indeed if the feelings of the heart are to be estimated by the countenances of those who were assembled, a spherule ethereal enjoyment must be the assimulation.—The table was garnished in a style perfectly epicurean—the attention of host and hostess correspondent and satisfactory.—After the cloth was drawn P. P. G. M Tunstall, was called to the chair, supported by C. S. Elsom and P. G. Gee, and Prov. D. G M. Hammond acted as vice president, supported by P. G's. Beck and Onians. The chairman after a few prefatory remarks, then gave "the king, and may he continue to live in the hearts of his people"—the national anthem in air and chorus.—The chairman next observed, that the present period afforded us an opportunity to evince our respect, towards a number of individuals who ought not to escape our attention; I mean said he, the past and present officers of the Independent Order, who although many of them are not personally known to us, yet their names are sufficiently eminent by record, to establish their claim to this small proof of our regard, which let us display by toasting their names in regular succession.—I give you brothers—P. G. M. Mansall."—Song "Auld Lang Syne."

"The two brothers, William and Thomas Armitt, P. G. M's. Song, "Now in this lodge we're met to night," composed by V. G, Brown, of Lewes.

P. G. M. Derbyshire—Recitation, speech of Brutus on Cæsar's death.

"The G. M., D. G. M. and C. S. of the Independent Order."—Song, "Man was born for a purpose that's noble and good."

"P. G. M. Wildey of the United States, and may the standard

Digitized by Google

of Odd Fellowship raised by him there, prosper as successfully as it is doing on this side the Atlantic."—Song, "We ought to make much of to day."

P. G. Beck then rose and hoped the chairman would allow him the indulgenee of giving a toast, which he felt confident would be received with the greatest satisfaction, we have said he, honoured with much applause some of the most eminent men in the Order and I feel anxious to call your attention next towards those who are more immediately connected with our own district; the want of ability prevents me from prefacing this toast as I could wish, and therefore I shall briefly but heartily pledge you "the health of the D G. M. and C. S. of the Nottingham district."

Prov. D. G. M. Hammond said, worthy officers and brothers, the manner in which you have drank my health yields me a degree of satisfaction, which I feel quite unable either to express or account for; as an Odd Fellow I trust you will ever find me in readiness both with a heart and purse, and whilst I continue in office the general laws shall be my guide to the best of my knowledge; it is from the practice of this we have hitherto found the tree of Odd Fellowship to flourish amongst us, and its extended branches to have sheltered many from the bitterness of misfortune; that it may continue to grow and be still more fruitful is my most anxious desire, and I assure you my humble assistance in the work shall not be wanting; I shall conclude my few remarks by drinking in return the health of all present, together with their wives, families and connexions, and may you live long and die good Odd Fellows—Glee, Canadian Boat.

C. S. Elsom next proceeded to place before him on the table, the medal which he had been appointed to present the chairman with, and spoke as follows—Worthy chairman and brothers, for the kind compliment you have just conferred upon me by drinking my health, allow me in return to acknowledge my most heartfelt thanks and be assured that whilst I remain an officer of this district, it will always be my study to act with the same fidelity, which has so frequently secured me such distinguished marks of your applause and favour; it is, sir, from an honest constraint to benefit the cause of humanity that I am induced to render this pledge; for my friends, your praise, welcome and soul inspiring as it always is, ought (if I infer correctly) to have little other tendency in the mind, than to confirm the inward consciousness of doing right, and binding one more firmly to support the interest of this happy and well disposed society; be it so, and whilst, sir, a self-approving conscience dictates to me this, I shall enjoy a reward for my humble exertions that will afford me the most unspeakable satisfaction.

If I have derived honour from my office, I trust it has proceeded from the manner in which I have discharged the various duties connected with my situation, for assuredly true dignity of office can arise from no other source; it is that and that alone which can

Digitized by Google

constitute its honour, and command the respect of those who place us in such a capacity; when my friends I cease to revere this principle, may you consign me to those shades of obscurity which shall hide me from your notice, and teach me only how to regret the folly of my ignoble conduct.

I ought not, Sir, thus to dispose of your valuable time; but I cannot forbear claiming a few moments purposely to expatiate on the rapid success we have met with since the introduction of Odd Fellowship in Nottingham: five years have only elasped from our commencement, and now we find ourselves organized as a district composed of four substantial lodges, all in perfect union and tranquility with each other, liberrally dispensing the bounties of our institution amongst the needy and unfortunate, and enjoying a state of prosperity which in so short a period, even the most sanguine of our fraternity could never have expected to witness; these, Sir, are facts that require not the eloquence of a Cicero to illustrate and give them force, they speak for themselves most loudly, and duly contemplated, exhibit in correct miniature the nature and usefulness of the Independent Order of Odd Follows. I might, Sir, detain you much longer with this business, for my mind is big with events of the present crisis, but it becomes me now to turn your attention towards a subject which more immediately concerns yourself, and in the process of which I feel confident we shall all be deeply interested; the valuable medal which I here hold to present you with, has, Sir, through the effort, and voluntary subscription of the Nottingham Odd Fellows, been at length provided for your acceptance; that I should be the chosen object to perform this ceremony most certainly gives me pleasure; yet I cannot but regret that one more competent was not selected; however my friends, your candour I hope will excuse those deficiences which I shall unavoidably evince on this important occasion, important did I say? yes, verily, it is supremely so; for from the prince to the peasant, events of this nature are unequivocally looked upon, as one of the greatest honours that can be conferred to the human character; they are consonant and familiar with the most prominent and useful institutions amongst mankind, and in some respects are considered to be even the policy of nations! here then, Sir, is concentrated the generous spirit of our district, forcibly shewing how much we appreciate the worth of that man, who proves himself the decisive votary of benevolence and real Odd Fellowship.

Although, Sir, this emblem is by far the most splendid of the kind we have ever before awarded, yet we wish you to understand it is not offered with a view of compensating your able services, as we conceive it to be but in a small degree commensurate with such purpose; it is offered then, sir, purely as the semblance of that esteem and good-will towards you, which I may venture to affirm is unanimously felt throughout this district, this

Digitized by Google

is alone the feeling it is intended to convey, and as we hope it will remain an object never to become unsightly, may you therefore under the impression of this idea long live to experience its enjoyment; then, Sir, when in your more retire and contemplative moments, you perhaps may admire its device and pelluced appearance, that indeed shall seem but trifling and insignificant, compared with those more lasting and pleasurable sensations of mind, which will occur on reviewing the principle that gave rise to its presentment.—Allow me then, Sir, in the name of the Nottingham Odd Fellows, now to invest you with this testimony of our esteem, * and accept also our acknowledgments as to your worthiness to wear it; and whilst it is there suspended to illustrate your virtues and designate the character you have so eminently acquired amongst us, may it likewise tend to ensure a continuance of your labours in the Independent Order, and prove a double incentive for others to imitate your example.

After a pause of some moments, Mr. Tunstall rose, apparently overwhelmed with feelings of gratitude, and in terms somewhat inarticulate, addressed the company as follows:—

In returning thanks for this flattering testimony of your esteem, I assure you I feel incapable of doing justice to the task, but I hope you will grant me your indulgence and not attribute the imperfections I commit to ingratitude, but solely to the want of ability to express my feelings on the subject.

Worthy friends, you have presented me with this handsome and valuable token of your esteem, I will not say I receive it reluctantly, though I have done no more than my duty, but I receive it with greatful acknowledgments, as I conceive it is given freely, and whilst memory keeps possession your friendship will not be forgotten; yet permit me to state to you it is not the value of this gift that I so highly prize, no it is your esteem, it is your friendship which I prize, and it is that alone which stamps the value on the gift; for at a future time when I shall look on this token, it will freshen in my mind the pleasing feeling, that you were satisfied that I did my duty. I may not have pleased all nor do I think it possible for any man holding the situation of G. M. to do so, particularly under the lamentable circumstances our lodge so unfortunately had to contend with; but it was not pleasing all that I studied, no it was in doing justice to all and to fulfil the duty you placed me under that banner to do; to you I have only to say that my conduct hath been, and I trust will ever be what conscience dictates to be done and no more; I have peace of mind, from a conviction I have honestly done my duty without favour or affection to any one, and be assured whatever action I may be called into, that will be the line of conduct I shall pursue which I trust will give general satisfaction. I therefore will further add, that whoever fills such an important situation in our

* Here the C. S. surrendered the medal to its proper destination, by placing it across the chairman's shoulders, to the great satisfaction of all present.

Digitized by Google

district, it is a duty intrusted to their care which demands impartiality, and whatever comes before them, whether concerning the most particular friend—the most distinguished in the Order or otherwise, they must not suffer any persuasions—any feeling of friendship or self interest to get the better of their reason to betray their trust, but steadily and honestly discharge their duty for the ends and love of justice, ultimately we shall prove this to be the system that will bind us together in the bonds of unity, and prove the Nottingham district not to have lost sight of the motto of our beloved Order.

Worthy friends, I cannot help stating to you my very great satisfaction at the prosperous state of our lodges, which the allusions of our C. S. have sufficiently ratified; such a state of things I must attribute to the active exertions of the worthy officers, and the steady and manly support of every worthy brother; I am also happy to see that discord and party rage are banished from amongst us, and I sincerely hope all of you will use every effort in your power, to put down that bane of society whenever it may make its appearance, and prove to the world that the Manchester Unity is founded on such principles "that no human power can sow the seeds of discord amongst us," for I am convinced that its excellent laws, together with our beautiful moral precepts, cannot fail to benefit every man who enrols his name in that loyal and honourable institution. I therefore, as an humble individual, will use my best efforts to promote its interest, and whenever I am called upon in any way to act for so beloved an Order, I shall always be in readiness, and find consolation in the approbation of my own conscience and the esteem of men like you —Air, "Roast Beef of Old England."

Toast "The Host and Hostess." Host Rouse briefly returned thanks, and though not a member of the lodge, very spiritedly tendered his *crown* and spent the day along with us, and to use his own words, was well satisfied.

Toast.—"May ours be the plan of fair delightful peace, unwarped by party rage, to live and love like brothers."—Song, The heart that can feel for another.—Odd Fellows wives and sweethearts.—C. S. Elsom introduced this toast by strenuously urging the necessity of returning home at a timely hour; for said he, the neglect of this occasions in the minds of the fair the principal bugbear that startles their objections against the Independent Order—Song, The dutiful Son—Toast, May we always command respect by deserving it.

The Chairman next gave the Duke of Devonshire lodge, Ripley.

P. G. Onions, of this truly respectable lodge, rejoiced much to find the lodge he had the honour to belong held in such high estimation; and, continued he, should the Nottingham district or any other branch of the Independent Order, require our humble aid, I can say with confidence you will find amongst us a willingness to become useful on any occasion that may require our assistance as Odd Fellows, knowing as I do, it has ever been the pride of our members to pursue that line of conduct which might entitle us to such regard and friendship which you have, Gentlemen, this day so kindly manifested towards us;

Digitized by Google

depend upon it I shall endeavour to continue the present understanding between us, and though my inability prevents me from addressing you as I could wish, I hope you will excuse it, and allow me to conclude by drinking the health and happiness of every Odd Fellow in your respectable district.—May we never feel want, nor want feeling.

The remainder of the evening was spent in the exercise of good humour, with many diverting songs, recitations &c. and the chairman sustained his office until a late hour before he withdrew, when many of the company wishing still further to pour forth their libations at the shrine of Comus, P. G. Reeves ably officiated as president, till at length the patron god conceiving sufficient homage done him, and finding it somewhat difficult longer to keep awake the "part and nimble spirit of mirth," reluctantly gave up his dominion, leaving his faithful votaries to seek their wonted intercourse among those more elisian pleasures, which pervade the circles of connubial and domestic happiness.

SOLILOQUY,

On reading the second number of the Odd Fellows' Magazine.

PARODY.

It must be so—Wardle, thou reason'st well—
But whence this pitiful appeal, this boast of
"Internal policy," this longing after disquietude?
Or whence this mighty dread, this causeless horror,
At supporting a general fund? Why shrinks the
Mind back on herself and startles at philanthrophy?
'Tis the want of charity that stirs not within us;
'Tis enmity itself that points out this "desire of
Sovereignty," and intimates distrustfulness to man.
Benevolence, thou pleasing *dreadful* thought!
Thro' what variety of untried being,
Thro' what new scenes and changes must we pass!
The wide, th' unbounded prospect lies before me;
But shadows, clouds and darkness rest upon it.
Here will I hold. If there's a head of the Order,
(And that there is our laws proclaim aloud
Thro' all their extent) they must administer justice;
And that which they administer *must* be lawful;
But when, or where?—This fund is Charity's favourite source.
I'm weary of conjectures—these must end 'em.
Thus am I doubly arm'd—My pen and ink,
My heart and purse, are all about me.
These in a measure enable me to rebut falsehood,

Digitized by Google

And those inform me I ought ne'er to turn ungenerous.
The general fund, secur'd in its existence, provides
Against calamity and defies its blast:
The conduct of many shall become unsocial, the Board of
Directors themselves grow dim with age, and lodges
Suspended for non compliance; but thou shalt
Flourish as the noblest spell in Odd Fellowship,
Unhurt amidst the breath of calumny, the bombast
Of "offended consequence," and the aberrence of districts.

J. E.

Nottingham.

NELSON, KENDAL, ANNIVERSARY.

From the Kendal Chronicle, May 31, 1828.

The annual Dinner and Procession of the Loyal Nelson Lodge of the Independent Order of Odd-Fellows took place on Tuesday last. The lodge room at Mr. Hartley's, the Wool Pack Inn, was opened at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, when, from the number of members, it was crowded almost to suffocation. At one o'clock the Brothers sat down to an excellent dinner, which did great credit to Mrs. Hartley, and a little before three o'clock they formed into procession and walked through all the principal streets, preceded by the Independent Band, and accompanied by an immense concourse of people. The windows of the houses were crowded with spectators, and every face seemed gratified with their respectable, orderly, and sober conduct. They then returned to the lodge room, where the remainder of the day was spent in that social manner which has always distinguished the lodges of Odd Fellows. It might truly be said to be the "feast of reason and the flow of soul." "The King," with four times four, and many other loyal and constitional toasts were drank. The Band accompanied the songs and gave a number of beautiful airs and glees: altogether this may be said to have been the proudest day for the Nelson Lodge since its formation. The company separated at ten o'clock, highly pleased with the display of philanthropy and brotherly feeling which the meeting exhibited.

The Loyal Lonsdale Lodge met at Kirkby Lonsdale the same day, when several new members entered the Order; and on Wednesday the brothers of the Loyal North Briton Lodge of the same Order held their first Anniversary at Mr. Dickinson's, the the sign of the Blue Bell, in Burton-in-Kendal.

Digitized by Google

ODD FELLOWS.

From an American Paper.—Written by a Young Brother.

A recent application to the legislature of Maryland for an act incorporating the grand lodge of *Odd Fellows* in that state, has given rise to some speculation and enquiry as to the origin and nature of that institution. Its name has no similitude with which we are acquainted. It stands singularly *Odd* amid all the appellations which have distinguished other orders and associations. We have heard of the *Ugly Club*, *the Club of Old Bachelors*, of the society of Gapers, of Loungers, &c. but as a distinctive appellation applicable to an order of men *gravely* associated together, for other than *convivial* objects, we believe the *Odd Fellows* stand alone. It is therefore natural to enquire if such a society exists, what is its nature, tendency or design? If, as has been distinctly avowed, and of which there can be no doubt, it offers no sacrifices at the altar of Bacchus, offends no rule moral or divine, and interferes in no government or establishment of any kind, what does it aim to accomplish? What does it profess as its object? The history of most institutions of long standing, is generally obscure. Like the origin of nations, it is too frequently buried in fable or lost in antiquity. That the institution of Odd Fellows originated in Europe, and has been transmitted to the U. States, admits, we believe, of very little doubt.—We know, that several societies of this description exist in London, Liverpool, Birmingham, Manchester, and also in several parts of Ireland. Within a few years past a grand procession exceeding 3000, made its appearance in Manchester, on some public festival, and an oration was delivered, explanatory of the principles of the order, and was received by the assembled multitude, who did not belong to the society, with great approbation. In France this Institution is well known. Paris can boast of several societies of this description. In our own country it has been extensively patronized, for in almost every state in the union, particularly Massachusetts, Pennsylvania, Maryland, and New York, its members are numerous and respectable, and have founded many lodges. At the city of Washington, the seat of the general government, it exists, we understand, with great splendour. Many of the members of congress have been admitted into it, and testify much regard for the institution.

In the year 1818, a society was formed in the city of New York; shortly after another was established in Pleasant Valley, Duchess co. and a third in the year 1824, in the city of Albany. Since which, the number has rapidly increased in this state. A grand lodge has been formed for the whole United States, and of which Mr. Thomas Wildey is grand sire. The order consists of 13 degrees, one of which was created by Henry Prince of Lorrain, another was derived from Lusitania, a third from the Suevia, and a fourth from the Moors. Its existence may be traced from historical documents for more than four hundred years, but it doubtless existed for ages before. Thus much for the *origin* of the order. We do not profess, however, to give more than a brief, rapid and

Digitized by Google

therefore imperfect sketch of it, knowing that it will be filled up in a more full and perfect manner hereafter.

Of the principles of the institution we shall barely remark, that temperance, sobriety, friendship and charity are among the most conspicuous. It deprecates all those vices which enervate the body and enfeeble the energies of the mind; it encourages piety and brotherly love, it cultivates science and learning, and in fine, it is the friend and advocate of the whole circle of those virtues which humanize the heart and enlighten the understanding. Its *oddity* consists in excelling in all those qualities which grace humanity. It is, therefore, emphatically, THE FRIEND OF MAN.

These are the general objects of the institution. Its tendency and design are therefore purely moral, and cannot be justly obnoxious to censure of criticism. On this, indeed, must rest its claim to future patronage and respect, and we indulge the belief that while it continues on this basis, its claim will not be rejected

ANNIVERSARY

OF THE CUMBERLAND LODGE, MANCHESTER.

On Monday, the 4th of August, the above lodge held their Anniversary at the lodge house, the Griffin, Long Millgate, D. G. M. Barnett in the chair.—The company was numerous and respectable, and did ample justice to the very superior catering of host Rothwell, who cannot be too highly praised for the spirited manner in which the whole was got up. On the cloth being removed and the glasses filled, the worthy chairman gave—our most Gracious Monarch, George the Fourth—three times three—song and chorus, God save the King.

Duke of Clarence and the Navy—Glee, Britain's Wooden Walls—Lord Hill and the Army—Glee, the Fairest Flower.

Prosperity to the Manchester Unity of I O F, and may it continue to flourish to the end of time—Glee, Hail Smiling Morn—Health and prosperity to the officers of the Order—Song, May we ne'er want a friend nor a bottle to give him.—

This toast brought forth G M Wardle, who in a brief but energetic speech, called the attention of the company, especially those who were not of the order, to the nature and object of Odd Fellowship.—It was founded, he observed, on the broad basis of eternal *Truth*, accompanied by the heavenly handmaidens, *Friendship and Love*.—The order had, as it were, a *Hand* and *Heart*, open as day to melting charity. An Odd Fellow like a good man, was of no country—he claimed kindred with all mankind, and had his claim allowed, his mind was serene and undisturbed by any party—his home was the mansion of happiness, his family the children of contentment, and he lived in full possession of those delightful sensations resulting from an approving conscience

Digitized by Google

and a smiling heaven! We have just heard our minstrels,* here, my friends in most "eloquent music," hail the approach of "smiling morn," and the consequent dispersion of the shadows, clouds and darkness of the night, and the glorious triumph of the God of day. So it is with the march of Odd Fellowship; no sooner does a friend cross the threshold of the Independent Order, than he feels that the fiends, want and poverty, can never more assail him. He then knows and feels that they DO "spread the principles of benevolence and charity," and that they DO pour the balm of consolation and comfort into the bosoms of all those whose "distresses call for their aid and assistance"—The speaker here attempted to allude to some recent occurrences, in which he was materially interested, but his feelings were unequal to the task, and he sat down amid the applause of the company, whose sympathies for the cause of Odd Fellowship he had evidently much excited.

P G M and C S Thomas Armitt next rose and said, I have for many years known Odd Fellowship—have seen the good it has effected in softening the paths of our fellow-creatures in their journey through life, and snatching them and their helpless offspring from the pangs of poverty and despair!—I have known Odd Fellowship when their hearts were willing but their want of numbers rendered that willingness of little avail; but now, thank heaven, that obstacle is removed and the prejudices that formerly existed in the world are dispersed. Odd Fellowship in this country is breaking forth as the light of the morning, and refreshing as the dews of heaven, to the thirsty and distressed souls of the children of sorrow, and while we can find honest and faithful men to steer the vessel, there is no doubt but the little one will become a thousand. Odd Fellowship has taught me to say, to all mankind, as Moses said to his father-in-law, come thou with us, and we will do thee good, while in this howling wilderness, and when thou passest the swelling streams of Jordan, we will wipe the cold sweat from thy brow, and remind thee that that God who caused the rod to be stretched over the Red Sea, and divided the waters thereof, can bring thee safe to the promised land, and we pledge ourselves to see thy body decently interred and to look to thy widow and helpless babes—Methinks, under these feelings, the anxious care that might sit on the dying christian's brow and oppress his heart, would fly away, and his mind thus relieved from its burden, he would feel more rejoiced at resigning his soul into the hands of his God, his Father and his Friend.

Toast, health and happiness to the officers and brothers of the Cumberland lodge—Glee, Peace to the Souls of Heroes.

D G M Barnett having retired for a short period, the chair was taken by G M Wardle, who on proposing the health of the

*In allusion to the professional gentlemen engaged on the occasion.

Digitized by Google

worthy chairman, took occasion to animadvert at some length, on his general character as an Odd Fellow. After having passed through the various offices of the lodge, with credit and honour to himself and to the advantage and interest of those who proposed and appointed him, he became, and is yet, an active and efficient Director, and at the last annual committee, though a young man and comparatively a young Odd Fellow, he was unanimously chosen to fill the highest situation, but one, that the Institution can bestow upon any of its members.—And I am sure, added the speaker, he will deserve and obtain that one too—Toast, haleth of our worthy chairman—three times three. Glee, Here in Cool Grot. Toast, those who never can be Odd Fellows, but without whom Odd Fellows could never be—the Lancashire Witches.

The chairman having resumed his seat, addressed the company in a pleasing and feeling stile. The honours conferred upon him he hoped he had at least *endeavoured* to deserve—and though he might, through lack of experience, fail in some things, it never should be said that the failure was occasioned by negligence or selfishness. Like the preceding speakers, he considered the Institution, in which he had the honour of holding an exalted situation, one of the best laid schemes for the amelioration of the miseries of mankind ever introduced into civilized society. As far as his humble efforts could go, he was determined to give it a fair trial, and with the assistance of the officers throughout the order generally, he had not the least doubt of the result. Much has been already achieved. Those who formerly came to scoff, now pause to enquire. Information, like the rays of the meridian sun, dispels the mists of ignorance and prejudice, the mind is prepared to receive the *Truth*, and *Love* and *Friendship* pilot the happy convert to the shrine of *Faith*, *Hope*, and *Charity!*

The Officers of the Manchester District—Glee, Foresters sound the cheerful horn.—The Board of Directors—Song, Smile again my bonny lassie.—The hand that gives and the heart that forgives.—Song, With rapture proclaim the benevolent plan,—The kiss of love on the lips of innocence.—Song, Wilt thou meet me there love?

A great many other toasts and sentiments were given, and glees, &c. sung, during the evening, which was spent by a very numerous company in the true spirit of harmony and good fellowship. The talent displayed by the professional gentlemen, engaged on the occasion, together with the good nature and good sense they evinced, gave great satisfaction. The worthy chairman did not leave the chair until a late hour, when the company reluctantly separated in the most cordial and comfortable manner. The day was a proud one for the Cumberland lodge, and we doubt not will be the means of adding many a link to the chain of Odd Fellowship. May they go on and prosper!

Digitized by Google

UNITED STATES.

The following are extracts from an Address, received at the Board Room, from GRAND SIRE WILDEY, dated Baltimore, May 30th, 1828.

You may, he says, depend upon having all our communications as I have before promised. We are improving rapidly, and in the course of a few years we shall, no doubt, be very numerous. It is not yet ten years since I first endeavoured to establish a lodge here, and could then, by public advertisement, only muster five Odd Fellows (myself included)—we have now *five states* organized, each state nearly as large as England, and I have been at the opening of every one of them. If we have thus flourished in our infancy, what may we not be expected to achieve as we approach to the years of maturity? Merchants and tradesmen of the first respectability are daily adding strength and stability to our Order.

Brothers, he says, who come to the United States, ought to be particular in having every thing necessary—we require the same from our own brethren. If they leave a state, and do not bring with them their certificate and travelling pass-word, they will not get their admittance, nor will any notice be taken of them.

In another place, he, justly, complains of the conduct of "Thomas Locken, a p. g. from Sheffield. When I had an interview with him, he had in his possession, the charges of opening and closing the lodge, together with part of the Lectures written on paper, and folded up like a book. I do not think all is right on that account; for if he is what he professes, he ought not to do any thing like that. If any one of our members were to do the like, expulsion would immediately follow. I wish your lodges were more careful on these subjects. Any thing that may come to my knowledge, of such or similar circumstances, I will immediately inform you of."

I rejoice at the appearance of the general prosperity of the Order. It gives me great pleasure to inform you, that the Brethren generally, are emulating with each other, in forwarding themselves in the regulations of our Institution, and are particularly attentive to the sublime Degrees. By perseverance, attention and study, Brethren can only hope to become bright and valuable members of our honourable Order—by a different course, they will most assuredly fail, by being lukewarm in the cause, they will fall short of the object they aim at, and being led into error, by their own neglect, they frequently lay blame where none is due. I therefore, do my endeavour to urge all those who are entitled to any degrees, to make application for them; and likewise, upon every occasion that offers, to become candidates for those chairs to which their services entitle them. By following this precept, they will more closely cement themselves to the Order, as well as create among them fraternal feelings, unknown

Digitized by Google

to all but those who have "fought the good fight," and have triumphed.

In conclusion, wishing you happiness and prosperity, individually and collectively—acting to each other in the true spirit of "Friendship, Love and Truth," by which each will feel more sensibly the force of the motto, "Justice and humanity," and that you may also live, as when the hour of final dissolution approaches, "*In God you may put your trust.*"

THOMAS WILDEY,

Grand Sire of the United States.

MONMOUTH, Aug. 10.

The Waterloo lodge of Independent Odd Fellows made their annual summer excursion on Monday the 4th, within the celebrated ruins of Ragland Castle, eight miles distant therefrom, the use thereof being kindly granted to them by A. Wyatt, Esq. agent to the Duke of Beaufort. The preparations for the occasion were conducted with the same spirit-stirring zeal which has ever marked the proceedings of the Waterloo lodge. At six o'clock the merry bells of St. Mary's Tower proclaimed, in clamour loud, the commencement of this Odd Fellow's holiday. A little before nine, the full band marched to the lodge house, in the street leading from which to the river the conveyances took their ground. The signal for starting being given, the procession moved off, headed by the band, with two cars, and led by the G. M. of the district in an open chariot-and-four, followed by six other chariots, whilst the rear was brought up by gigs, cars, &c. making an aggregate of twenty-five conveyances on its entry into Ragland, besides numerous horsemen, pedestrians, &c. At the village of Mitcheltroy, the inhabitants had erected an arch of flowers, and their example was followed at the turnpike-gate near Thloft-y-thloi, and a third rose its aerial bow at the top of the hill leading into Ragland. The brethren and their friends dismounted at the Beaufort Arms Inn, (the head-quarters for the day,) and immediately repaired to the Castle, in the Yellow Tower of which floated the Union Jack. Unanimous was the feeling of admiration on the survey of these far-famed remains of castellated splendour. After a cursory glance, and slight refreshment being partaken of, a procession was formed on the terrace in front of the entrance gateway, and eighty-four brethren walked, in full costume, with the insignia of the Order, through the village, returning to the Castle in the same order, amidst the assembled crowds that lined the road. At two o'clock dinner was announced, to which nearly 200 sat down, under a large tent in the Fountain-court. The cloth being removed, the usual routine of toasts were given, and the pleasures of the evening were enlivened by some excellent

Digitized by Google

singing and recitations composed for the occasion. The tinkling strings of the harp now summoned the votaries of Terpsichore to the pleasures of the mazy dance; and two parties were soon formed on the bowling green, to enjoy this their favourite amusement. The Castle, at this time, presented the most animated appearance; the dancers on the green; tea parties in the tent; the porter's lodge crowded with an attentive audience to the vocal exertions of Mr. and Mrs. Allford, who were professionally engaged; the summits of the south west and other towers filled with the lovers of the foreign weed and cheerful glass; the broad shadows of the massy walls relieved by the scattered smiling groups employed in exploring the widely extended ruins, adding to the general picturesque effect of the scene, whilst the music of the band stationed in the Fountain-court reverberated "through the proud baronial pile," devoted to ruin by the iron hand of Cromwell—these were amidst the sources of enjoyment to the numerous visitors, on whom the shades of the evening stole but with too rapid strides, to interrupt the pleasures of the day. After the National Anthem the party broke up, and repaired to the head-quarters, where the different vehicles waited to convey them to Monmouth, through the streets of which they drove in processional order to the lodge house, and then separated for the domestic fireside, all delighted with the recollection of the day's festivities, which was much heightened by the fineness of the weather.

NELSON, MANCHESTER.

This lodge held their anniversary on the 11th of August, at the Wilton Arms, Mayes-street, when a very numerous and respectable company sat down to an excellent dinner, ably got up by their worthy host. After the cloth was drawn, prov g m Ashhurst was called to the chair, and p g Dawson officiated as vice—The conviviality and harmony of the day immediately commenced by the chairman giving the usual toast of "the King," which was followed by the singing of the national anthem, the whole company joining in chorus. This was succeeded by numerous loyal, national and professional songs, toasts and sentiments, and the numerous assemblage was long kept in a pleasurable state of excitement, by the suavity and activity of the worthy chairman. Early in the evening a part of the "Lancashire witches," or "wives and sweethearts," were admitted. This was a seasonable addition to the company, and their contented and smiling countenances gave increased pleasure to the breasts of those to whom they were attached, and added new zest to the general joy of the whole company. The room at that time presented a most interesting picture. Not less than 150 respectable, well-dressed men and women, met to celebrate the anniversary of *one* lodge of Odd Fellows, in a neighbourhood where there are upwards of *one hundred*, and many assembled that night in other places, on their

Digitized by Google

own affairs. This picture, we say, was a pleasing one, and must be highly gratifying to those veterans among us who have had to struggle with other times. Verily, they *have* their reward. The pleasures of the evening terminated at a late hour, to the entire satisfaction of all parties, without one discordant drawback.

FOR THE MAGAZINE.

We are requested by the Oldham Circuit, of the Manchester District, to insert the following lists of subscriptions. When we say it is with heartfelt pleasure we comply, we are far from expressing our feelings. No; such an exemplification of the *first of duties*, excites in our mind a species of ethereal happiness which nothing earthly can destroy!—Is it to be wondered at, we ask, that hundreds are almost daily joining the standard of an institution based on the principles of universal benevolence and charity? —But to the lists:—

A Subscription made by the following Lodges of the OLDHAM CIRCUIT, to assist the Town in raising the Sum of £7000 for the purpose of building a Blue Coat School in that town:

Nelson's Hall, Oldham	£31	7	0	Sovereign, Copster Hill	£4	11	0
St. George, Waterhead Mill	8	12	6	Sincerity, Royton	1	16	0
Duke of York, Oldham	21	11	6	Love, Oldham	1	0	0
Miners, Hollinwood	3	19	0	Woolsack, do	4	5	6
Providence, Sholver Moor	5	10	0	Briton's Glory, do	3	8	0
Clothiers, Junction	1	6	6	Oak and Anchor, Failsworth	0	16	0
King Charles, Oldham	2	18	0	Solomon, Waterhead Mill	1	0	0
Œconomy do	4	0	0		£100	0	0
Industry, Droylsden	1	0	0				
Minerva, Oldham	3	19	0				

The Amount of Subscription raised by the Lodges of the Oldham Circuit, for the Relief of P. G. Bennett and Brother Jackson, of the British Crown Lodge, whose property was destroyed by lightning, April 24, 1828:

British Crown	£5	0	0	Sovereign	£0	15	0
Nelson's Hall	3	0	0	Sincerity	0	10	0
St. George	1	0	0	Love	0	12	0
Duke of York	1	0	0	Favourite	1	5	4
Miners	1	0	0	Woolsack	1	0	0
Providence	1	0	0	Briton's Glory	1	0	0
Welcome Visit	1	0	0	Oak and Anchor	0	10	0
Clothiers	0	10	0	Solomon	1	0	0
King Charles	1	0	0	Free Tradesman	0	5	0
Œconomy	1	3	0		£24	10	4
Industry	0	10	0				
Minerva	1	10	0				

JAMES TAYLOR, C. S.

Digitized by Google

HULL

PHILANTHROPIC LODGE ANNIVERSARY, August 6th, 1828.

A sumptuous dinner was provided by host Robinson, for the occasion. After electing g m Iredale president, and p v Cook vice; the brothers sat down to dinner; on the cloth being removed the following toasts and sentiments were given from the chair.

The King, with all the honours, and song, God save the King.

The people, with all the honours, and song, Rule Britannia.

The g m of the Independent Order, with all the honours and song, Auld Lang Syne.

On this being given, the president returned thanks on behalf of the g m, informing the brothers, although not personally acquainted with him, he was fully convinced the I O owed him a deep debt of gratitude, for many acts of meritorious services, rendered by him while filling the arduous situation of C S, which he hoped the g m would long live to see duly acknowledged.

The Board of Directors, with all the honours—song, King and Constitution.

The strongest of all earthly bonds, Unity, Friendship, Love and Truth—On this being given, the president rose and said, the gratification I this day witness in the festivity, harmony and good conduct of all present, gives the fullest testimony how deeply rooted these bonds are in you, which are the pride and glory of Odd Fellowship, and which I trust will be ever cherished. Unity, the brightest jewel of strength and power; Friendsnip, the right and imperishable cement of our order; Love, the endearing tie which rivets the hearts of us all in the hour of adversity, sickness or death; Truth, the great bulwark of our institution, the principles of which, if acted upon, make us the admiration of all good men, and the envy of the bad. I will not trespass further on your pleasures this day; for the only alloy which they can receive is, that every brother is not in attendance, a circumstance which I regret—for when I reflect on the anticipations of this day for 12 months past, I did not expect a vacant seat. However, to conclude, it is pleasing to contemplate the progress we have made in this period, and I feel convinced, ere another anniversary arrive, which I trust and hope we may all be permitted to witness, that our numbers will be greatly increased. I respectfully thank each of you for your kind attention—all of you being aware that

> Ours are the plans of fair delightful peace,
> Unwarp'd by party rage, to live like brothers.

May the principles of Odd Fellowship, in the Manchester Unity, florish like the fruitful vine, till time's no more.

Oblivion to party rage.

Digitized by Google

Prov g m Iredale, of the Hull district, with the honours—the chairman returned thanks.

P v Cook—who returned thanks.

Many other excellent toasts and sentiments were given, and the conviviality only disturbed by that old tell-tale, *Time*—each brother departing in full conviction, that the mirth of the evening would bear the morning's reflection.

EPITAPH.

At Parson's gate, thou Fellow Odd,
No longer wait—haste to thy GOD;
No mortal passport dost thou need,
Thy flight above the skies to speed.

This epitaph was written in consequence, we are told, of the rector of Haslingden being "seized with a religious fit," and refusing to bury the deceased brother on a Sunday. We are told, also, that the stone has been since removed, at the instance of the said Rev. gentleman—it shall not, however, be lost on that account. We have been taught generally, to respect clergymen *more* than other men; but

---

DIED.

May 29, 1828, at Pentrick, Derbyshire, brother Samuel Fletcher, of the Mount Gilead lodge, Nottingham, aged 30.

June 23, 1828, brother Wild, of the Prince of Peace lodge, Nottingham, aged 37; his remains were interred on the Sunday following, in St. Nicholas' burial ground, when about 200 members belonging the Funeral Fund attended in procession.

On the 17th of June last, brother Wilkinson of the Wellington, Manchester, leaving a wife and four small children to lament his loss.

On the 28th of June, the wife of brother George Brookes, of the Nelson, Manchester.

On the 14th of July, the wife of p warden Broughley, of the Clarence, Salford.

On the 30th of August, brother William Skedmore, of the Hill's Glory, Manchester.

On the 30th of August, the wife of brother John Heywood, of the Clarence, Salford.

G. M. MARK WARDLE, PRINTER.

Digitized by Google

THE

ODD FELLOWS' MAGAZINE,

NEW SERIES.

DECEMBER, [PUBLISHED QUARTERLY.] 1828.

ODD FELLOWSHIP.

We copy the following article on Odd Fellowship, from the Manchester Gazette, of the 11th October, 1828.—We were glad to see publicity given to the subject in the papers, as it will have a tendency to remove some of those prejudices which exist against the Order, principally on account of the name.—The more we are known, the more useful we shall doubtless become.—[EDIT.]

To the Editor of the Manchester Gazette.

Sir,—In your paper, a week or two ago, you stated, that the society of Odd Fellows, in Oldham, had subscribed £100 towards the erection of a charity school in that town. Is it not surprising, Sir, that this fact, so honourable to the feelings of this "odd" society, was never noticed by any of your contemporaries? Their attention, I suppose, has been too much occupied by the late Festival to allow them time to record *trifling* and modest acts of benevolence. The Festival, the song, the dance, the dress, the feast, the sermon, have all been mingled together, in a kind of "regular confusion," for the "benefit of the Charities," and our papers have absolutely sickened their readers with accounts of the splendid appearances and lovely persons of the parties figuring at the Fancy Dress Ball, written by the parties themselves!—and this is called a *rational* way of being charitable! The dissipation of that week, Sir, will have produced more bodily and moral evil, than can be compensated by ten times the sum to be given for the "benefit of the Charities." The simple donation of the Oldham Odd Fellows is worth it all. Noiseless and unobtrusive, they wish not to dazzle by splendour, they require not the aid of foreign excitement to acts of benevolence: and though their existence

Digitized by Google

may be unknown to the selfish and unthinking, yet the "eye of the philosopher is on them, and the heart of the philanthropist is gladdened by them."

To many of your readers, Sir, the name may not only be *odd*, but *new* also. If you will allow me to mention, briefly, a few facts, you will, I doubt not, assent to what I have stated above.

In the first place, then, Odd Fellows meet for the express purpose of spreading the "principles of benevolence and charity," and this fundamental law is not suffered to become a dead letter. Often has the writer of this seen the messenger of comfort despatched to the house of mourning, when the widow's grief has been assuaged, and the tears of the fatherless wiped away.

In sickness, a brother, if requisite, is supported, and supplied with regular medical advice. If in distress, his case is humanely inquired into, and the balm of charity bestowed, according to circumstances. If he is necessitated to travel, in search of employment, and if satisfactory proof be given that that necessity is not caused by his own improper conduct, he is enabled to meet with "friendship and protection," in almost every town or village, from Berwick-upon-Tweed to Penzance. Upwards of £30 have been given in Manchester alone, in one month, to distressed characters of this description, besides the liberal donations of individuals and lodges; and hundreds have been prevented becoming burthensome to the parish, solely by the *singularly* well regulated system adopted by this *odd* society.

Unnoticed and unknown, as they are, generally speaking, yet, sir, in a district of twelve miles round Manchester, there are upwards of 100 lodges, many of them very numerously and respectably attended, and several of them, notwithstanding their numerous gifts, very rich.

In conclusion, for the present, if a member or his wife die, the survivor is presented with a liberal sum, for the decent interment of the deceased; and if the deceased brother should happen to be a "stranger or a sojourner," the last sad service is always attended to with the utmost decorum and decency.

I shall, at a future period, if you insert this, enter more fully into the minutiæ of a system, conducted by working men principally, which greater characters would do well to imitate, and which all good men must admire.

I am, Sir, &c.

AN I. O. F.

Manchester, Oct. 10, 1828.

FOR THE ODD FELLOWS' MAGAZINE.

CHARITY.

To comfort and relieve our fellow creatures when labouring under affliction and distress, is the duty of every rational being—

Digitized by Google

Now charity signifies love, tenderness, good will, universal love. It is also considered as the first of all the christian graces, for the great Apostle St. Paul saith, in the 13th chapter of the 1st of Corinthians; "and now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity," in the same chapter he giveth us this description of charity—charity suffereth long and is kind; charity envieth not, charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up, doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil, rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth, beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things, charity never faileth: Charity may consist in a variety of ways, as first of candour in judging, or forming opinions of our fellow creatures, or brethren; secondly by acts of benevolence or kindness, or a disposition to do good, or the good done, (which is the meaning of the word benevolence) and thirdly by assisting our fellow creatures with our good counsel and advice; or bestowing that relief on them which may rescue them from want. Charity in judging, or forming opinion of our brethren. Many are ready to receive reports to the prejudice of others, and take delight in finding fault; but the man who will hear both sides, before he forms an opinion, and then judge impartially shews his charity, and acts in a noble and generous manner, by doing unto others, as we would that others should do unto us. Secondly, benevolence, kindness, or the disposition of doing good to our fellow creatures or brethren, if we wish them well, we shall do all the good to them that lies in our power.

Now doing them good with our counsel and advice and sympathizing with them in their distress, nearly does them as much good as giving them pecuniary aid, for benevolence and assisting the neeedy are so nearly linked together, as hardly any separation can be made; for merely giving alms is not true benevolence, for how often would a kind look and word, a feeling of sympathy communicate to one in distress, more than a gift of money given with cruelty and contempt—for scarce any virtue is more conducive to the happiness and welfare of society, than charity; it relieves the distresses of our brethren, creates good will towards them, and a favourable construction on their actions, and as Dr. Blair observes, "Charity is not properly a single virtue, but a disposition, residing in the human heart as a foundation, whence all the virtues of benignity, candour, forbearance, generosity, compassion and liberality, flow as so many native streams; it is the comforter of the afflicted, the protector of the oppressed, the reconciler of differences, and the intercessor of offenders." "In a word it is the soul of social life" and society.

At some future time I shall say to you something more, and believe me,

I remain, in bonds of F L & T.

JOSHUA BAMFORD, C S of the Huddersfield Dist.

Digitized by Google

POTTERY AND NEWCASTLE DISTRICT.

Dear Sir and Brother,

Inclosed, you will receive a copy of a few explanations of certain observations contained in our appeal, at least those points which are most important, you will be pleased to lay them before the Grand Annual Committee at Dudley; had it been within half a day's journey, I would have attended personally, but it is quite impossible; if there should be anything more wanting, or any information which you may think necessary for us, please to write me back.

I remain in haste,

Yours, in bonds of F L & T,

W P CREWE.

(EXPLANATIONS.)

In obedience to the resolution of the Grand Committee, of this district, I write to offer some explanation of the observations contained in our appeal; but I will first observe, that it was at the request of C S M Wardle that we sent any appeal to Manchester, it was not our intention to cause discord, but to promote the interests and good of the Independent Order. We well knew where to apply for redress, and had intended waiting till the Grand Annual Moveable Committee, * when something would have been done. If the sentiments of that appeal are at variance with those of others, still we have done our duty.

We are called an Independent Order; we ought and most sincerely do we recommend every I O F, to maturely consider and not allow that independence to be undermined and destroyed. As far as regards the reflections thrown upon an individual by C S M Wardle, that individual is empowered to answer for himself; but I will just observe, that the feelings of the whole district are much hurt at the violent language contained in his reply to our appeal. P G M Harlow was delegated from that district, to the last Annual Committee, and is by no means an interested person, being placed by circumstances above the probability of needing the benevolent assistance of the order.

The little attention and indeed marked incivility towards him and the other brothers from this district, have determined us not* to send a delegate to the Grand Annual Committee; as without some regular arrangement and restrictions, it would be of no use incurring the expences. We think also, that some remuneration should be made, for the attendance of brothers from No. 5, St Peter's Victory, Hanley; as they were attending a summons from the C S, and their conduct when examined in the business was approved of.

* There is a *little* difference in these sentences!

Digitized by Google

The chief cause of dissatisfaction arises from the attempt to form a permanent accumulating fund; and the great expences the order of late has been put to. The whole gross amount of the money appointed for the general fund will be found very great, though seemingly small in its origin; 4d pr. member pr. annum may not appear much, yet in our opinion too much for carrying on the business of the order. At a not distant period that business was carried on at a much less rate, and we contend that such expences as those made in the account sent from the trustees is an unjust, unnecessary and oppressive tax; a tax which we hope and trust it will not be found fit to continue.—When six shillings per annum each lodge was found too great a burden, was it politic, was it prudent to augment that rate? But we appeal to you, members of the Grand Annual Committee, as the representatives of an Independent Order, to assert your rights and to consider most seriously the situation in which the Order is placed. We would willingly pay our portion towards any reasonable and necessary expence, but we do most strenuously object to anything like a permanent tax, or an accumulating fund; if we have any surplus to spare, we can find objects of charity enough at home, in the different districts which it would become us to attend to, more than the establishment of a fund at a distance, the application of which can only be made annually. We would ask why is a printing establishment necessary? Why the rents and other expences with which we are charged? We again say, that those expences are far more than is necessary, and much need alteration and reduction. As we have stated in our appeal, we do not contend for power or title, let those have them that are anxious to possess them—necessary means also let them have to carry on the business of the Order, but no surplus, no accumulating fund, that might in the end be applied to the destruction of our Independence. It may be said, there is no intention—perhaps not—but it is much better to anticipate and prevent the evil than to repent after; and we do earnestly entreat you members of the Grand Committee, to weigh well the business, to economize as much as possible, and to appoint no more money than is absolutely necessary. It is far from our wish or intention to cause discord, we wish to preserve peace, and to see our order establised on a firm and steady basis; for though this district may be the first openly to avow its grievance, there will be found many more ready to echo the same sentiments and opinions, and to object placing too great power in the hands of an individual district. We have always hitherto paid every deference and obedience to the constituted authorities, and will ever be ready to prevent that bond of unity being broken; let us endeavour to lay aside self and selfish feelings, and let the general good of the Order direct our deliberations and no doubt the Order will flourish and increase in respectability and usefulness.

Digitized by Google

Since writing the above, I have received a summons to attend the Grand Annual Committee at Dudley. I am truly sorry that it will not be in my power to attend, owing to the peculiar nature of my professional engagements; I have scarcely one hour to call my own: but I trust the explanation offered above, will be deemed sufficient. We are told on becoming I O F's that we are not to neglect our business for the sake of Odd Fellowship, now as I cannot possibly attend the summons to Dudley, without inflicting a serious injury on my affairs, I hope you will excuse me.

I do entreat the careful attention of the Grand Committee to the different points contained in our appeal, and on this short explanation, and shall anxiously expect an answer satisfactory to ourselves and the Order. Wishing every success to your deliberations, that they may be conducted in perfect peace and harmony, and that such resolutions may be adopted as may be conducive to the general benefit and advantage of the Order, I subscribe myself,

Yours, in the bonds of F L & T.

W P CREWE, G M.

Of the Pottery and Newcastle district of

Independent Odd Fellows.

These articles did not reach us in time for the Dudley committee, and they are now merely inserted for the purpose of removing some of those misunderstandings under which the writer seems to be labouring.

G. M Crewe, we take it for granted, speaks the sentiments of the Pottery and Newcastle district, a numerous and respectable body of men, it therefore becomes our *duty*, in addition to the answer in our last, to give all the satisfaction, by way of explanation, that we can.—Indeed it is essentially necessary, to the well being of the whole body, that its members should THINK correctly. Much cavilling would be prevented, and harmony supersede discord, if the cavillers could or would but see the WHOLE affair as it really is. If while they profess to be disinterested and honest themselves, they would allow it probable that others may be actuated by similar principles, and equally anxious to reach the same goal, though they may THINK of arriving at it by a somewhat different path.

" The little attention and indeed marked incivility," &c. We call upon G. M. Crewe, in the language of SINCERITY and TRUTH, not to deal in such generalities. Who treated G. M. Harlow with " marked incivility ?" In the name of justice, NAME the party or parties, or give up the complaint. We repeat, that we do not be-

Digitized by Google

lieve that a single individual at that committee, INTENDED to treat G. M. Harlow with the SLIGHTEST degree of "incivility."

"The chief cause," &c. &c. &c. We shall make a few brief remarks on this lengthy paragraph, and have done. An accumulating fund then, it seems, is the "chief cause of dissatisfaction" to our Pottery and Newcastle friends, together with the "great expences the Order of late has been put to," and an "unjust, unnecessary, and oppressive tax."

The establishment of a "permanent accumulating fund," was ordered by the unanimous voice of the Grand Annual Moveable Committee, held at Nottingham, and the principles on which it is attempted to be established are totally mistaken by G. M. Crewe —He says "4d. per member is too much for carrying on the business of the Order." Now, worthy G. M. it never was intended that one fraction of those fourpences should be applied to any such purpose, *nor has it been.*—No, Sir, those fourpences are in the hands of the bankers for the Order, are at the disposal of the Annual Committee *only*, and they place no "power in the hands of an individual district."

"Business carried on at a much less rate, we do contend," &c. —Here again, worthy G. M. you are labouring under a mistake. Your premises, Sir, are false, and your reasoning thereon, necessarily falls to the ground. Will you believe, or will the Pottery and Newcastle district believe, that the "business" so far from being an "oppressive tax," is a source of profit and emolument to the Order, and that its UNPAID conductors, (who are here stigmatized as *oppressors*, of whose labours and exertions G. M. Crewe is necessarily ignorant) seriously anticipate *another* accumulating fund, and ultimately the means of providing a comfortable asylum for the whole of the *really* necessitous of our valuable Institution?

"Why is a printing establishment necessary?"—There is no such establishment—there never was—'tis another mistake.

"Why the rents and other expences with which we are charged!"—A mistake again. Worthy G. M. you are *not* charged with any thing of the kind, nor has your district contributed one farthing towards the payment of them! They are paid, Sir, out of the profits arising from the labours and speculations of the *unpaid* conductors of that business which you call a *tax*, whose exertions in the cause of the Order will be remembered with gratitude, long after the memory of those who abuse and misrepresent them is forgotten!

We will here pause, though there is not a single sentence in the whole letter that we could not triumphantly controvert.—None, 'tis said, are so blind as those who *will not see*; but if G. M. Crewe will favour us with his company but for two days, we will undertake to convince him, "if he be made of penetrable stuff," that he has been completely misled, and that his *data* are altogether wrong.

Digitized by Google

If we do not deceive ourselves, these remarks are made in the true spirit of Odd Fellowship, and we most sincerely wish that G. M. Crewe would surprise our tea-pot some morning, and thereby add a little *experience* to the ability and zeal he already possesses.

EDIT.

FAITH, HOPE AND CHARITY.

FAITH is the foundation of justice, the bond of amity, and chief support of society; we live and work by faith, by it we have an acknowledgment of a Supreme Being, have access to the throne of grace, are justified, accepted and finally received; a true christian faith, is the evidence of things not seen, but the substance of things hoped for; this maintained and well answered, by walking according to the rules of our Order, will turn faith into a vision, and bring us to that blessed mansion above, where the just exist in perfect bliss to all eternity.

HOPE is an anchor of the soul, both sure and stedfast, then let a firm reliance on the Almighty's goodness animate our endeavours, and enable us to fix our hope within the limits of his most gracious promises, so shall success attend us; if we believe a thing impossible, our own despondency may render it so, but if we persevere to the end, we shall finally overcome all difficulties, for

> Hope springs eternal in the human breast,
> Man never IS but always TO BE blest.

CHARITY—how lovely in itself—it is the brightest and greatest ornament of our Order, benevolence rendered by heaven-born charity is an honor to the nation from whence it springs, is nourished and cherished; happy is the man who hath sown in his heart the seeds of benevolence, the produce of which is love and charity; he envieth not his neighbour, he believeth not a tale when reported by a slanderer, he forgiveth the injuries of men, and blotteth them out from his recollection for ever; then let us always remember that we are men, linked together by the strongest of ties, be ever ready to give, if able, to the needy, and in the most pressing time of necessity let us not withhold a liberal hand, so shall a heartfelt pleasure reward our labour, and the produce of love and charity most assuredly follow.

Manchester, November, 1828.

Digitized by Google

A PARISH CLERK'S COMMENTARY

On the 13th verse of the 13th chapter of the 1st Corinthians.

"And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity."

An independent Odd Fellow who is equally well known to the Order, as a past officer, as he is to the district where he resides as a decorative painter, was employed by a neighbouring lodge to paint a banner: the subject chosen was the three christian graces, which are defined to be the principal pillars of our institution; the artist had grouped the figures as they stand—Faith occupying the left, Charity the right and Hope the middle ground, and to give picturesque effect to the subject had brought Hope forwards, painting it according to the rules of perspective, larger than the other figures; the banner was completed, taken home, and gave satisfaction to all, with the exception of the parish clerk, who was an officer in the lodge, on being pressed for his objection, he said in a strong provincial dialect—"The flag is well enough and all that there, but it 'aint done according to scripture." The painter contended the figures were placed as they stood in holy writ. "They be'ant, replied Mr. Amen, for if you read the Bible, thee'st find that Charity is the greatest, and thee'st painted Hope the biggest;" a smile of triumph accompanied this declaration, in the laugh the company joined, not so much at the conclusiveness of the arguments, as at the pedantic erudition of the parish clerk.

JOHN RENIE, P. G. M.

Monnow-street, Monmouth,
Nov. 1, 1828.

ODD FELLOWS' HALL.

BROTHER EDITOR,

I could wish you would allow me a page in our Magazine, for the purpose of explaining to some of our Manchester brethren, the nature of the building, announced to be in contemplation, is the last quarterly minutes, as I have heard some of them express themselves in a most singular manner on the subject.

In the first place, the *cash*—(this golen calf is still the peoples' idol)—in not to be taken from any fund now in existence, nor is any lodge, or individual, called upon to contribute any thing towards its erection, The building is to be erected by the *voluntary* purchasing of shares, and the shareholders, whether individuals or lodges, alone to reap the profits, or sustain the loss, arising from the speculation. This statement, I think,

Digitized by Google

cannot be misunderstood, and will lay the apprehensions so seriously and anxiously expressed by some worthy brothers.

As I have taken an active part in the proceedings in this business, as far as they have gone, I shall here state to you the plan which has hitherto been acted upon, under the hope, that some of the readers of the Mag. may throw out suggestions which may be of service. There is plenty of time. The edifice is not to be erected by enchantment; but I think, if erected, it would have a magical effect in increasing and perpetuating the blessings of our beloved institution.

There is at present a vacant plot of land, in the possession of the commissioners, on which might be built an eligible public house and three or four good shops; over the shops, or second story, a spacious lodge room, and over this, in the third story, a number of smaller rooms, as may be agreed upon.

It is also calculated, that the public house and shops alone, might be so let, as to pay nearly 10 per cent—in the large room all our quarterly committees and other numerous meetings would be held, and part of the upper rooms used as offices, Board Room, &c.

There are many other minor points in agitation—such as establishing a school for the instruction of the children of poor brothers, to be kept in one of the rooms.—The master to be a married man, and his wife capable of teaching females reading, plain sewing, &c. &c. which will be more fully explained in a short time.

Yours, in haste,

J. A.

Manchester, Nov. 1828.

MONMOUTH.

On Wednesday, the 18th of June, the Waterloo Lodge held their Eighth Anniversary. Since its commencement, this Society has been regularly progressing; each year adding to its numbers, its funds, and the splendour of its processions; but the past year has enabled them to outvie all its competitors, in each of these particulars. The stand this Society made against Mr. Courtenay's bill, (it being the first in the country, Chester excepted) has raised them in the estimation of their fellow-townsmen; and the comparatively trifling expence they were put to in circulating information on the subject, and rousing the neighbouring clubs from their supineness, has been amply repaid by a large accession of members. At eleven o'clock the procession, headed by the clergyman and trustees, and led by the band of the lodge, moved off; 151 members of the Waterloo, and 18 visiting Brethren from the Bristol, Gloucester, Hereford, Leominster, and Colford Lodges, walked on the occasion; and it would be difficult to determine what attracted most attention; the numbers, the respectable ap-

Digitized by Google

pearance of the members, the rich silk banners floating in the wind, or the display of the valuable insignia and regalia, the greater portion whereof being silver. After hearing an admirable discourse from their kind patron and pastor the Rev. Henry Barnes, the brethren conducted a Friendly Society of Females to their Club-house, and then returned to the Lodge-room, under an arch, formed of the choicest flowers; it being fair day, it is unnecessary to add that thousands of spectators were present, who were not sparing in their remarks on the splendour of the scene, which was much heightened by the fineness of the weather. At half-past two, dinner was announced, to which 209 sat down, a large tent being erected for their accommodation at the back of the Lodge-room. Mr. John Renie, the N. G. of the Lodge, presided, supported by Mr. Richard Syner and T. Bellamore, Esq. Mr. John Coates, the Provincial G. M. and Mr. Wm. Davis, P. G. M. acting as Vice-presidents; on the removal of the cloth, a sudden thunder storm for a season disarranged the business of the evening, but it quickly passed away, and the usual routine of loyal and constitutional toasts followed in quick succession, intermixed with songs and favourite airs from the band. In prefacing one of the toasts, the chairman said, that it had been customary to give the Duke of Wellington and the Heroes of Waterloo, but as Wellington's name was become the watch-word of a party, and as politics formed no part of Odd-fellowship, if Wellington and Waterloo was given it must be coupled with Codrington and Navarino; and the latter part of the toast, he had no doubt would be drank with the greater zest, from the fact, that one of the Turkish Admirals flags, taken during the engagement, now hung over his head, kindly furnished for the occasion by a gentleman of the town. The various spirited addresses made by the officers of the different lodges, on their healths being drank, enlivened the pleasures of the evening, and the members appeared highly gratified with the account given by the Chairman of the present state of the Order, as gathered in his late visit to the Annual Committee of the Order at Dudley; and much satisfaction was evinced on his declaration of unbounded confidence in the heads of the Order, and the Board of Directors, to whose integrity and zeal was pledged a hearty good bumper; the only feeling of regret was the want of a suitable room to hold their increased numbers, but this inconvenience will be remedied against another anniversary: for with that determined zeal for the welfare of the Order which has ever marked the Waterloo-lodge, upwards of 350*l.* has already been subscribed in shares, for the erection of an Odd Fellows'-hall, a building which it is intended shall be an ornament to the town, creditable to the Society, and solely devoted to purposes of Odd-fellowship. About nine o'clock, the Chairman left the Chair, and the tent was prepared for the sprightly dance, which was kept up with spirit until

> "Day glimer'd in the east, and the white moon
> Hung like a vapour in the cloudless sky."

Digitized by Google

To the EDITOR of the I. O. Fs'. MAGAZINE.

Sir & Brother,

Some of my most happy moments have been spent in the perusal of the pages of your magazine, and it is to me matter of perfect astonishment that the work is not more encouraged; in too many instances Odd Fellows will drink, during lodge hours, as much as they dare, under the penalty attached to our restrictive laws against drunkness, and will not remain content then, but after the close of the lodge they must have their parting cup or glass, and to the gratification of this appetite, two or three shillings are no object, but if asked to become subscribers to the magazine, they start at sixpence per quarter, and complain that their poverty will not allow them; now, is this consistent in persons who profess to be superior in morality to their fellow men, or who at least ought to be under the controul of moral principles? it is not, and if Odd Fellows wish to rise in the estimation of the world, let them cultivate a taste for reading, let them be earnest seekers of knowledge, and they will find the philosopher's observation to be a good one, that knowledge is power; not that the pages of your magazine are devoted to science, they are rather intended to be a species of relaxation from the drier study of this handmaid of wisdom; and does it not gladden the heart, to read the joyous accounts of the anniversaries of some lodges, the festivities of others, the prosperity of a third, the benevolence of a fourth and so on? it does, it gives additional strength to the tie which unites us as a body, it makes us one.—I would advocate the extension of the circulation of the work on these grounds, without resorting to the Godlike tendency of the plan. Who knows, as a past officer observed, when advocating the increased circulation at our last anniversary, before the respected heads of the neighbouring lodges, that by the purchase of a single number, the tear of an Odd Fellow's widow may be dried up, the want of an Odd Fellow's orphan may be relieved. It is almost the first time I ever attempted to address you in your editorial capacity, and perhaps under any other circumstances I should have remained silent, but in this good cause, the cause of charity it is criminal to be silent. I have advocated the cause of Odd Fellowship many years, it is not for me to speak of the sacrifices of time and money I have made, but it will be useless for solitary individuals to exert themselves, if these exertions are not backed; but they are backed, and will be yet more so, and I earnestly recommend the active officers of every lodge, to make themselves active on this occasion, and if your sale increases,

Digitized by Google

your capability of doing good will increase, and the victim of unforeseen distress may know where to find a friend for his relief.

I am, yours faithfully,

JOHN COATES,

G. M. of the Monmouth District.

Agincourt Square, Monmouth,

Nov. 10, 1828.

P. S. The acompanying lines were delivered by a dear little boy, in his eighth year, at the late festival, at Ragland Castle; on the removal of the cloth, and after several excellent songs &c., the little fellow was placed on one of the tables, and repeated them with the utmost correctness, and you will believe me, that it was not one of the least pleasant parts of the evening's proceedings. It is thus the children of our friends are being trained to the Order in Monmouth, and probably the day will come, when this stripling may fill the place in the Waterloo lodge which his father has so well occupied.

LINES.

When first I heard of this your festive fete,
And that within these walls you were to meet,
I must confess my youth I did bemoan,
And much I wish'd I was to manhood grown,
Then an Odd Fellow I would quickly be,
And join the band benevolent and free;
These were my thoughts, and you such thoughts won't blame,
When at that moment in my father came,
I boldly ask'd and soon my wish obtain'd,
To visit Ragland, his permission gain'd
On one condition, I there would recite
Whatever lines his fancy may indite:
To fulfil my duty, here I ready stand,
And would obedient be to his command;
But where's the lines? not ready, what excuse?
An explanation sure you can't refuse.
This task be mine, believe me when I state,
'Twas business urgent saved you from the fate
Of being pester'd at this festive time,
By my repeating fifty lines of rhyme.
But ere I take my leave, allow me to return
The thanks of those, whose incens'd altars burn
With the pure flame of gratitude and love,
Towards those friends whose kindness we now prove.
On what a sun of beauty, I now gaze,
I, a faint nucleus, you the brighter rays;
Such sun sure can't fail to scatter wide,
Whatever mists our happier prospects hide;
May these bright rays shed influence on your lives,
'Till all the single be Odd Fellows' wives.

Digitized by Google

TO THE EDITOR.

Kendal, Nov. 14,

WORTHY & RESPECTED SIR,

Being a subscriber to your valuable magazine, I have taken the liberty of sending you an account of the celebration of the Loyal Nelson lodge, Kendal, and of the Loyal Lonsdale lodge, of Kirby Lonsdale; also of the presentment of a medal by the Lonsdale lodge, to p. g. m. Carter, of the Nelson lodge, Kendal, for his indefatigable exertions in promoting their welfare—by inserting which, you will oblige yours truly, in the bonds of F. L. T.

CHAS. WARMAN, P. V. G.
Of the Nelson Lodge, Kendal.

ANNIVERSARY

OF THE LOYAL NELSON LODGE, KENDAL.

On Tuesday, the 21st of October, the Nelson lodge held its eighth anniversary, at brother Hartley's, the Wool-pack Inn; at dusk of the evening, the windows of the lodge room were ornamented with two beautiful transparencies, which had been presented to the lodge by p. g. m. D. Carter, when great credit was given to him for his ingenuity; the design which he had taken was considered very appropriate and beautiful, and corresponded with the emblems of the Order, together with the royal crown and scepter represented, and the whole being well lighted had a most imposing effect.

The business of the evening was conducted by n. g. Foxcroft, when the following toasts were given.—Our Gracious Monarch, George the Fourth, with four times four.—Song, God save the King, by brother Garside.

The Duke of Clarence, with the honors of the Order.

The Navy.—Song, Tom Splice, by p. v. g. Warman.

Lord Hill and the Army, with the honors of the Order.

The Wooden Walls of old England.—Song, Rule Britannia, by p. g. m. Carter.

To the memory of the immortal Nelson, in solemn silence.

P. G. M. Carter then rose and begged leave of the chairman to give a toast which he had no doubt every brother would do justice to, and drink a bumper to their health, for their valuable and active services in promoting the interests of the Order—He then gave the officers who compose the Board of Directors, and may they live in the heart of every true and Independent Odd Fellow.—Song, a System more Pure, by g. m. Hethrington.

Toast to all Odd Fellows' wives and sweethearts.—Glee, all Good Lasses, by p. v. Warman, brother Garside and brother Atkinson.

Afterwards the healths of several of the past officers were drank, with the honors of the Order, for their past services in promoting the welfare of the

Digitized by Google

Order, who returned thanks in appropriate speeches, to insert the whole of which would occupy too much of your valuable magazine. Numerous other songs and toasts were given, and the evening was conducted with the most spirited conviviality and marked decorum, which always distinguish the meetings of Odd Fellows.

PRESENTMENT OF A MEDAL

To P. G. M. D. Carter.

P. G. M. D. Carter, who having to attend to his business at Kendal, where he resides, until rather a late hour in the evening, and Kirby Lonsdale being thirteen miles therefrom, he did not arrive there until ten o'clock, when he found every brother anxiously waiting his arrival, and on entering the lodge every eye beamed with gladness, and every heart was filled with gratitude, to welcome him to the honour they were waiting to confer upon him, but in consequence of the speed at which he was obliged to travel, he was very unfit to speak as he could wish on the occasion

On his entry into the lodge, and after the welcome visit was sung, he was conducted by two p. g's. to the secretary, who after having consigned the medal (which is of silver and exquisite workmanship,) to its proper destination, he addressed him in the following terms.—Worthy and respected sir, we have long anticipated the pleasure of shewing you some particular mark of our gratitude and esteem, for the valuable services you have rendered us, in promoting the welfare of the Loyal Lonsdale lodge, towards whom you have always acted with that spirit-stiring zeal, which I hope we shall never be so ungrateful as to forget, while memory holds her seat within us; we are aware sir, that the valuable medal which we have presented to you, is far from compensating you, for the many obligations and valuable services we have received at your hands, but sir, we hope you will receive it as a mark of our unfeigned regard and esteem. Here the secretary concluded, and p. g. m. Carter rose with grateful meetings, and delivered the following short but appropriate address.—Dear and respected brothers, I receive this valuable and beautiful token of your esteem with the most heartfelt gratitude, being assured that the heart and hand of Odd Fellowship accompanies it, which makes the present of inestimable value. With respect to any advantage you may have derived from any exertions of mine, I hope you will attribute them to the right cause, which is that of Odd Fellowship, which I have most sincerely at heart, and to support the best interests of so good a cause, I will never be sparing in my exertions, and my heart and hand shall be always open to give assistance as far as lies in my power; I am well aware that you have had many difficulties to contend with, but with the zeal and perseverance which you have always evinced for Odd Fellowship, I have not the least doubt that you will become as numerous as you are respectable.

Digitized by Google

This is the second medal with which p. g. m. Carter has been presented, for his indefatigable exertions in promoting the interests of Odd Fellowship.

ANNIVERSARY OF THE LOYAL LONSDALE LODGE.

On Wednesday, the 12th November, the Loyal Lonsdale lodge, Kirby Lonsdale, held their third anniversary, attheir lodge house, brother Grunday's, the Fleece Inn, when great credit was given to the host and hostess, for the excellent provisions provided for the occasion, and the superior manner of serving up.

The chair was filled, and the business of the evening conducted by that active officer n. g. Stewardson, who has been three times elected to the chief office of the lodge, and whose zeal for Odd Fellowship, together with the co-operation of some of the other most active brothers, have contributed in a great measure to bring the Lonsdale lodge to that perfection, at which without great exertion it was not likely to arrive.

The cloth having been removed, the worthy chairman gave, the King, which was followed by the National Anthem, after which many other loyal and constitutional songs, toasts and sentiments were given. The brothers being kept in a state of pleasure until a late hour, when they separated, well pleased with the enjoyments of the evening, to which the worthy host greatly contributed.

The windows were ornamented with two beautiful transparencies, presented by p. g. m. Carter, which attracted great notice.

TO THE EDITOR.

There is perhaps at the present period but little reason why I should obtrude upon your notice, but the pleasing reflections which revibrate in the mind, by contemplating the scheme of Odd Fellowship, almost renders it next to impossible, to refrain from publicly applauding the various advantages which may be anticipated from its operations, and also humbly to encourage the brethren of the Order, to improve rather than relapse, in the determined spirit wherewith we are apparently pressing forward to establish good will and general utility through the medium of our favourite system.

The real worth of any institution it must be admitted, sir, invariably depends upon the conduct of its members, and hence it is, I apprehend, that we Odd Fellows are bound to take the utmost precaution against immoderate desires, and such practices as tend to lower the dignity of human nature.

Our adherence to these principles, appears inexcusably imperative, being the surest axiom through which that degree of integrity must flow, which is requisite to support the present extended and benevolent views of the Indepen-

Digitized by Google

dent Order; individual and mental improvement, is, sir, in my humble opinion best calculated to advance the collective interests of the whole fraternity; for it is vain to expect a man will ever effectually embrace a project to benefit others, whilst he is in himself practically at variance with the path of moral rectitude; the earth which receives its proper culture, teems with profusion and plenty, and so does the mind of man proportionately to its intellectual worth, manifest signs of diffusive benevolence, until he arrives at the noblest climax in humanity, and evinces by his conduct,

"That all mankind's concern is charity."

That the general part of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows have imbibed, and are aiming at similar notions to the preceding, I think, sir, is clearly exemplified in the labours of our Annual Moveable Committees; the adoption of a general fund is one of their greatest achievements; and although objected to by some portion of the unity, must nevertheless, eventually secure to us an uniformity of government, which could not exist under any other provision. Before the institution of this fund, I must confess, sir, that not only were I alarmed for the safety of a general confederacy amongst us, but also really asshamed of the narrow sphere, in which was centred our line of action. On viewing our number and connection, the benign principles we boasted, seemed bandied about but to little purpose, and through being confined to such circumscribed limits, our legislation in many instances appeared superogatory, and consequently its decrees but very slightly regarded or acted upon: how very different now, sir, is the mode of conducting the affairs of the Order; for however the opinions of individuals and lodges may differ, this fund will be found a faithful monitor, to bias and incline the whole in the ways of justice and equity; and preserve us from declension; it will be found a pole-star, which the clouds of dissension can never conceal from visibility, and whose preponderating influence will insure the vessel of Odd Fellowship from foundering upon the quicksands of secession. Besides, can we now, sir, be looked upon as men possessing the means of exercising a more universal benevolence, but void of sufficient enterprise to accomplish it? Most certainly not, we are approaching to that end, as having judiciously resolved to embrace a scheme which 'ere long must begin to arrest the admiration of mankind generally, and which sordid policies can neither cramp nor annihilate.

Whilst, Mr. Editor, I am thus indulging myself with bestowing panegyrics upon our "laudable profession," I would also remind you that I have pondered with much earnestness, on a declaration published from the officers of the Order in general—in their "answer to the Pottery and Newcastle appeal, in reference to that epoch wherein quarterage existed, we find that in their estimation "that system of government was foolishly abandoned," when, sir, that system was rendered void, it was doubtless done under a view to substitute plans of a more effective and superior principle; the discontent which was then prevalent, seemed to supersede all charitable persuasions, and challenge every

Digitized by Google

species of legislation; hence it was, I infer, that an alteration became evident and loudly called for in the fundamental policy of our institution, and I have every reason to believe that the present mode of government, in the minds of many, was then both deeply projected and fondly anticipated.

Notwithstanding the opposition this reformation had to encounter with on its adoption, and the declamation which has since been offered against it, yet I cannot discern, sir, that either experience or argument, supplies us with sufficient reasons for disputing its operations, or that we should consider the quarterage system of government to have been "foolishly abandoned!"

When, sir, a proclamation of this nature is issued from individuals so conspicuously stationed, it is to be expected the cautious Odd Fellows will feel sensibly impressed with a desire to know the cause; does the mere assertions of our Pottery brethren warrant such an opinion? They cannot, unsupported as they are by argument, and characterized also as "quite futile, and indeed false;" is it then through any reluctance amongst the fraternity generally, to supply their pecuniary aid, that the officers are thus become tremulous? I am unwilling to cherish any such ideas, for whilst, sir, we pleasurably behold the local munificence and liberality of the Oldham Odd Fellows, and others likewise, how can we for a moment suspect there is a single lodge in the unity, who would witness such examples, and not feel a conciousness that the present supplies required, is mere puerility, compared with the full scope of potent and manly generosity.

As the question alluded to in the paragraphs immediately annexed, has doubtless caught the attention of many others than myself, and at present apparently remains indissoluble, there is reason to believe that considerable satisfaction would be derived, should the next No. of the magazine present your readers with an explanation; for if, sir, there be a latent knowledge of government in any source, superior to the present line of policy, I would that all might assist in penetrating the maze that obscured it, insomuch as to remove every impediment, until the path became easily and delightfully trodden, by every brother of the Manchester Unity.

Leaving the above remarks for the consideration of those whom they may seem to concern, I remain, sir, most truly, yours,

JOHN ELSOM, C. S.

Nottingham, Nov. 23rd, 1838.

[We beg to inform our worthy and intelligent correspondent, that at the time this answer to the "appeal" was written, we had, beside the appeal itself, other manifestations of dissatisfaction. The system adopted at Nottingham did not appear to work well. It was evident to the Directors that another change would be attempted, and they began to fear that this instability would be injurious, if not destructive, to the institution.—Another change has been effected,

Digitized by Google

which seems to go on smoothly; but it may not be relished in some district, and are we to change again? Does our correspondent forget, that there are restless and thoughtless individuals, who would have *any* change rather than none, and who are reckless whether they advance or retard the happiness of the *whole*, provided *their* scheme be carried into effect? Men who will rush into the fight, though they "never set a squadron in the field, nor the divisions of a battle know, more than a spinster"? It was under excitement arising from feelings such as these, that induced the Directors to use the expressions alluded to—and we believe, that they sincerely wish they never may again have occasion to use them. Those who know the risk and inconvenience arising from changes in an extensive and *young* Institution like ours, would not attempt them on light or trifling grounds. We shall here stop. We have had enough about quarterage.]

EDIT.

Though evidently not intended for the magazine, we give (by permission of the Board) the following letter *verbatim*. It contains some valuable hints, which will no doubt be attended to. The one relative to this work shall be adopted, and we hope C. S. Bamford is prepared to furnish us with some valuable "miscellaneous matter." It gives us great pleasure to find intelligent officers interest themselves in the welfare of the Order, and volunteer their "advice and counsel." Would they were more numerous. It is the one thing needful—in short, it is ALL that is wanted, to ensure not only the success of the magazine, but the spread and prosperity of the Order.

EDIT.

Hospitality, Nov. 4, 1828.

DESULTORY THOUGHTS.

TO THE G. M. AND BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

SIRS and BROTHERS,

Since I last wrote to you, I have perused the quarterly minutes, and I find a resolution in the Manchester committee of Sept. 12, 1825,—Res. 4th, "That any N. G. allowing a brother a card, without previously ascertaining the absolute necessity of such brother to travel for his support,—be fined one guinea, and that his lodge be responsible for the payment of the same."—Also, Res. 5th of the same committee, says,—"That any brother soliciting a card, without proving his necessity for the same, be fined ten shillings, and be suspended till the same be paid."

Digitized by Google

Query.—Would it not be proper, and beneficial to the Order in general, if our resolutions, passed at our quarterly and annual committees, which are binding, on either the officers of lodges, or the lodges themselves, were digested and printed, in a form somewhat similar to our General Law Books*—then every lodge might be furnished with them? Again, would not a clear and intelligible balance sheet, either made up quarterly or annually, in which *profit and loss* were included—together with a particular account in full, of every matter or thing connected with the accounts, belonging the Order in general:—as rents, salary, taxes, &c. prove beneficial, and an improvement to the flourishing state of the Order in general? By what means those of the Yorkshire unity can know any thing of our general accounts, I am at a loss to say, but this I am informed, that the Britannia's Glory, Birstal, holds a regular correspondence with both unities. —The above clause has occurred to my mind, from the frequent mention I have heard about the cash and stock account, of May, 1828, at lodges I have visited since that balance came out, which I must confess I am at a loss to explain.

Might not an improvement be made in the magazine? I answer there might, if about six or eight pages were allowed for miscellaneous matter—I hesitate not to say it would be an improvement. I am well aware that our grand master knows very well, that a work like a magazine should not be confined to only one particular subject—Indeed, the very word magazine implies the same. To c. s. Armitt, I have to inform him, that some effect has been produced through the 15th resolution, of last quarterly minutes in our district. The fine of £5 has been paid by the New Year lodge, but the following resolution passed, viz.—Res. 1st.. by sec. Robert Taylor, seconded by c s. Bamford—That a donation of £5 be given to the New Year lodge, Meltham, in proportion to the number of members belonging to each lodge in the Huddersfield district; the said proportionate part of the above sum to be transmitted to the c. s. for the relief of the said lodge, within the prescribed limits, after the time of receiving the minutes.

Should any of the propositions mentioned, meet with the approbation of the g m. and Board of Directors, I hope my writing upon the subjects will not be in vain; as they are certainly not trivial subjects—as I doubt not, but from the first being well understood, without any modification whatever—we should not have so many reliefs—the second would no doubt be of great utility, as an opportunity would then be offered to the Order, of seeing the profits arising from printing, and the other articles connected with the Order. The last I am of opinion would, if adopted, perhaps make an increase in the sale of one fourth more than at present.

J. B.

* If our correspondent will peruse the Dudley minutes, he will there find that they are ordered to be revised and printed, and we inform him, that they are now in the press, and that they will comprise all the laws of the Order.

Digitized by Google

INDUSTRY LODGE, DROYLSDEN.

On Monday, the 22d Sept., the members of the above lodge held their anniversary, when they sat down to a most sumptuous repast, prepared by the worthy host and hostess, who, on this occasion, as on every other connected with the lodge, used their utmost exertions for the accommodation of the party.

After dinner Non Nobis Domini was given, and the chair soon afterwards taken by p. pr. g. m. Hewgill, supported by p. g. m. Naylor, of the Clarence, as vice chairman.

The chairman gave a short but feeling address to the brethren assembled, and conducted himself during the evening, so as to deserve the esteem and approbation of the company.

The following, among other toasts, were given: The King and the Independent Order—the Officers of the Order—the Officers of the District—the Inhabitants of the Township of Droylsden—may the sunshine of prosperity visit the dwelling of every true Odd Fellow, &c.

The conviviality of the evening was kept up in the most social and animated manner. During the intervals of the sentiments, the company was entertained with several excellent songs, and the band, stationed at the bottom of the room, enlivened the scene with appropriate airs &c.

About seven o'clock the wives and sweethearts of the members of the lodge were admitted, and the merry dance was kept up till a late hour. Our worthy secretary, J. Baguley, observed that the grace and beauty of our female partners gave a peculiar zest to the pleasures of the evening. It was a scene truly gratifying to the feelings, to see the brothers as happy as kings, with the partners of their cares sharing their pleasures. The company did not separate till goblins leave their narrow cells. It was a feast of reason and a flow of soul.

POETRY,

ORIGINAL AND SELECT.

NOTICE!

IN other men we faults can spy,
And blame the mote that dims their eye;
Each little speck and blemish find,
To our own grosser errors blind.—
Ere you condemn a Brother's sin,
Bid your own conscience look within.

Digitized by Google

LINES,

To the Memory of P. G. Buckley,

Late of the

Briton's Glory lodge, Oldham, who died July 20, 1828, after a severe sickness of three days.

THE lamp of life, with ill-presaging light,
Sudden o'ercast beneath yon western hill,
Extinguish'd dies, 'gainst all our human might,
And Buckley falls, a nobler sphere to fill.

My friend is dead! each mournful heart faint cries,
The village in sad silence all lament;
Our patriot falls—nay rises o'er yon skies,
And joins th' heavenly throng in sweet content.

Yet I will join a tender mother's tears,
And feel the orphans' fate, too young to mourn;
Or sooth the widows* woes, while infant years
Increase her sorrow by the youths forlorn.

Nor shall his memory fall 'midst †Briton's Glory's tears,
While empty greatness saves a worthless name;
But here preserve it down to future years,
And bid each warbler hold it up to fame.

His heart, the seat of what was truly great,
Open and free of sympathetic glow,
Feeling for those whose cares did grief create,
And as he'd power the antidote bestow.

His mind enlighten'd, quick he could discern,
Those errors which our nature fain would hold,
Example he set forth for those to learn,
Reprov'd with tenderness, yet was humbly bold.

A husband tender, and a parent kind,
A servant faithful to his master's plan;
Firm on th' rock of truth, there safe reclined,
"Th' noblest work of God—an honest man"!

Greenacres Moor, Aug. 1828. F. TAYLOR.

* The widow is left with three small children, and in the last stage of pregnancy, without any dependance but her own endeavours.

† The lodge to which he belonged. His knowledge of the laws of the Order, his steady perseverance therein, and the love and unity infused by his gentleness of manners, caused him to be esteemed by all ranks of the brotherhood.

Digitized by Google

LINES

ON A DYING INFANT.

MY sweet little cherub, how calm thou'rt reposing!
Thy suffering is over, thy mild eye is closing;
This world has prov'd to thee a step-dame unfriendly;
But rest thee, my babe, there's a spirit within thee.
A mystery thou art, tho' unbless'd and unshriven—
A thing of the earth, and radiance of heaven—
A flower of the one, thou art fading and dying—
A spark of the other, thour't mounting and flying.

Farewell, my sweet baby, so early we sever;
I may come to thee, but to me thou canst never.
Some angel of Mercy shall lead and restore thee,
A pure living flame to the mansions of glory.
The moralist's boast may sound prouder and prouder,
The hypocrite's prayer may rise louder and louder;
But I'll trust my babe, in her trial of danger,
To the mercy of Him that was laid in a manger.

BIRTHS.

On the 27th of August, the wife of Mr. John Holroyd, p g m of the Hospitality lodge, Holthead, of a son.

On the 4th of June last, the wife of Mr. Isaac Lacy, g m of the Macclesfield district, of a son.

On the 9th Oct., the wife of n g Thomas James, of the Clarence lodge, Lewes, of a daughter.

On the 5th Oct. Anne, the wife of brother Horrocks, of the Industry lodge, Droylsden, of a son.

Lately, the wife of brother George Wilde, of the Industry lodge, Droylsden, of a daughter.

MARRIED.

Sep 6, at St. Peter's Church, Nottingham, John Elsom, c s of the Nottingham district, to Martha Martin, straw Bonnet and dress maker, Mount-street, Nottingham.

Digitized by Google

Dec. 26th, 1827, brother James Commins, of the Clarence lodge, Lewes, to Miss Avis Saunders, of Isfield, Sussex.

April 6th, 1828, p g and c s George Cooke, of the Clarence lodge, Lewes, to Miss Frances Alderton, of Battle, Sussex.

June 2nd, brother Thomas Kenward, of the same lodge, to Miss Lucy Moorey, of Lewes.

July 6th, brother Thomas Cooter, of the same lodge, to Miss Mary Anne Boxall, of Lewes.

August 16th, brother p s John Winter, of the same lodge, to Miss Anne Jones.

September 27th, William Bradley, to Anne Sutcliff, of Clithero.

John Redman, to Elizabeth Marsden, of Clithero

Brother Harrison, now host of the Industry lodge, to Miss Jane Booth, both of Droylsden.

On Whitsunday last, at Cheadle, v g Thomas Clay, of the Honest Endeavour lodge, Bollington, to Miss Elizabeth Bird, of the same place.

Lately, at Prestbury, warden Arthur Browne, of the Honest Endeavour, Bollington, to Miss Jane Wood, of the same place.

Lately, at Prestbury, p v g Fernily, of the Honest Endeavour, to Miss Sarah Cooper, of Rainhow.

DIED.

On the 15th October, brother Abraham Ogden, of the Caroline lodge, Harpurhey.

On the 15th November, the wife of host Mercer, of the Shakspeare lodge, Manchester.

Lately, James Whittaker, of the Waterloo, Salford.

Manchester,
PRINTED BY G. M. WARDLE, BACK KING-STREET.
1828.

Digitized by Google

THE

ODD FELLOWS' MAGAZINE,

NEW SERIES.

MARCH, [PUBLISHED QUARTERLY] 1839.

SCHOOL FOR CHILDREN.

We feel much pleasure in laying the following correspondence before the Order.—A copy of D. G. M. Green's letter has been sent to all the lodges, some of whom, it will be seen, have replied to it, which we consider it to be our duty also to publish.—Both sides ought to be heard. Whatever may be the fate of D. G. M. Green's scheme, that worthy and active officer will have the satisfaction of knowing that its publication must do good. We hope the excitement thus produced will not subside, until some plan, for the accomplishment of so desirable an object, be carried into effect.—EDIT.

Most Worthy Officers and Brothers of the Manchester Unity, Order of Independent Odd Fellows.

It appears to be the most ardent desire of the brothers of the Order that a school should be established for the boarding, cloathing and educating of the orphan children of our deceased brethren, or the children of those brothers whose means will not afford them the opportunity of giving their children that education necessary to enable them to obtain various situations in life which may offer, but are deprived of those advantages for want of education, consequently they are compelled to grovel about like so many pigs searching for acorns, to obtain a scanty pittance, to stop the cravings of hunger, and linger out a life of pitiable existence; shall we then as members of the Manchester Unity of Independent Odd Fellows, suffer ourselves as a numerous and respectable body of men, organized as we are at this moment, suffer such an imputation on our character, as that of

Digitized by Google

"*where* is your *respectability*," that a society like yours, consisting of 20000 members, cannot find an asylum for your orphans ? Let us then reflect, and seriously reflect on such an imputation, and tell me where is the brother that would not feel the sting ? then would the remorse of consience have its full weight in the balance against brotherly affections, and we should be charged with apathy for having slept so long ; therefore now let us arouse from the slumber and say as Hercules said to the waggoner, "clap your shoulders to the wheel." Let us take a pattern from that observation and prove what can be accomplished by only 12000 Independent Odd Fellows of the Manchester Unity, clapping their shoulders to the wheel, and the result will be this, that our united efforts will raise the Order to the highest pitch of excellence, and rank it upon the basis of masonry, if not surpass it in philanthropy ; this grand object we have in our power to accomplish by those means which will surprise the greatest portion of our fraternity on perusing them, and to prevent any misunderstanding on the subject, I have spared no pains to ascertain the expence of raising the establishment, and should it meet the approbation of our brothers in Unity, my labours will be crowned with success, and my grey hairs will go down to the grave with honor, and my name will live for ever in the hearts of my brother Odd Fellows of the Manchester Unity.

It is my most ardent wish that the Board of Directors, who have the management of the General Fund of the Order, will see the propriety of giving orders to the Printing Committee, to print off a sufficient number of copies that each lodge in the Unity may be furnished with one, to enable them to judge for themselves the propriety of carrying the plan into execution at the Annual Moveable Committee, to be held at Sheffield, in June next,—they will have six months to consider the subject, and if any amendment can be made in the furnishing of any goods spefied in the schedule at a lower rate, they will have an opportunity of forwarding the same in writing, in sufficient time to lay them before that committee agreeable to our General Laws, in which case the grand question will be decided upon, *yea* or *nay*, but I hope and trust it will be carried in the affirmative, particularly so when the annual expence to each member will only amount to two shillings and sixpence, to carry into effect such a laudable institution, and the poor orphan will have cause to pour down blessings on those who instituted such an asylum.

I shall now lay before you a schedule of expences under their different heads, which have been submitted to several members of the Masonic School, and they inform me that it corresponds with theirs in nearly the whole of the items.

The following is the calculation I have made, and it is my firm opinion when perused by the members generally throughout the Order, they will rise in mass with true sentiments of Hope,

Digitized by Google

Faith and Charity, combined with Friendship, Love and Truth, and display, with pleasure, that true principle of philanthropy, which we cherish as the dearest pride of our hearts, and of what we are proud to boast.

Schedule of Expences

For Establishing or Founding a SCHOOL, for the purpose of *Boarding, Cloathing* and *Educating* 20 Boys and 20 Girls:

School house (suppose rent and taxes, per year)	£60	0	0
Schoolmaster and mistress's salary do -	100	0	0
Servant's wages - - - -	20	0	0
Eight chaldron of coals at 46s per chaldron -	18	8	0
Candles 7lb per week at 6d per pound - -	9	2	0
Fire wood per year - - - -	3	0	0
Children's stockings, 3 pair each at 1s per pair-	6	0	0
Do. shoes, 3 do do at 4s per do. -	24	0	0
Do. shirts and shimeses, 3 each at 4s each-	24	0	0
Boy's clothing, 2 suits each, per year, at 25s per suit	50	0	0
Girls' do 2 do do at 15s per suit consisting of gown, cap, petticoat, apron and frill	30	0	0
Girls' bonnets, 2 each per year, at 2s each - -	4	0	0
Boys' hats or caps 2 do do at 2s 6d each - -	5	0	0
Pocket hankerchiefs 4 do do at 6d each - -	4	0	0
Soap, starch, blue, pearl ash &c. 10s per week -	26	0	0
Books, pens, ink, rulers &c. per year - -	20	0	0
Doctor to attend children, do. - -	20	0	0
Tea, sugar, groats, oat-meal, &c do. - -	10	0	0
Diet per day, including master, mistress and servants at 40s per day (per year, £730) - - -	730	0	0
Miscellaneous expences, per year - - -	32	8	0
The amount as cast up will be the annual expenditure	1105	18	0

EXTRA EXPENCES

To raise the Establishment, which will not be required again for at least 10 *years to come from the first Establishment: viz.*

Range, coppers, stoues, saucepans, fire irons, washing tubs, stools and sundry kitchen utensils - -	26	0	0
Desks, forms &c. for school room - - -	20	0	0
Tables and forms for dining children - - -	10	0	0
Household furniture for house - - -	20	0	0
100 yards of towelling, at 6d per yard - -	2	10	0
Table linen - - - - -	5	0	0
Bed, bolster, pillows, mattresses, bedsteads and furniture for master and mistress - - -	10	0	0

Digitized by Google

24 iron bedsteads for children and servants at 30s each	36	0	0
20 best flock beds and bolster, with cotton ticken at 20s each	20	0	0
Four beds and bolsters for servants at 40s each	8	0	0
Two pair blankets, two pair sheets, for master and mistress, at 15s per pair	3	0	0
Two coverlids for do, at 10s each	1	0	0
48 pair blankets, for children and servants at 8s per pair	19	4	0
48 pair sheets for do do at 6s per pair	14	8	0
24 coverlids for do do at 4s each	4	16	0
24 dishes of various sizes at 6d each	0	12	0
Six dozen plates do at 3s per dozen	0	18	0
Six dozen knives and forks at 4s per dozen	1	4	0
Six dozen spoons, at 2s per dozen	0	12	0
Three dozen chamber utensils, at 6s per dozen	0	18	0
	£204	2	0
Annual expenditure brought over	1195	18	0
Total amount of first year's expenditure	£1400	0	0
Balance in favour of the fund	100	0	0
	1500	0	0
12000 members subscription at 2s 6d per year	1500	0	0
Deduct amount of first year's expenditure	1400	0	4
Balance in favor of fund	100	0	0

It will be perceived by examination of the foregoing statement, that I have not only laid down the theory of the plan, but have also given the practicable means for carrying it into execution, and I feel confident that if my request is complied with, that is, let each lodge have a printed copy sent with the next quarterly minutes, it will in that case give every member of our fraternity an idea of what is likely to become a general law throughout the Order, that each member will be required to pay 2s 6d per year only, to support the grand object we have in view, "an asylum for our orphan children," and who would be that dastard to say nay? no not one. It is not to be considered for one moment, that the plan laid down should be taken as the standard to act upon, because it must be evident to any discerning eye, that many articles named in the statement can be purchased at a much lower rate, but if I can be furnished with the articles therein specified, at the price stated in London, it is a clear proof that my calculation is correct. Under that impression I shall point out to you the beneficial effects likely to arise. In the first place, I prove, according to the plan laid down, that there

Digitized by Google

will be a balance in our favour of £100, on the first year's subscription, that balance I propose to be put out at interest, then the second year's subscription will afford us the oportunity of placing £300 more in addition, which must be anticipated with joy by every feeling heart, and £300 a year progressively, until a demand should be required for putting out a boy as an apprentice, or a girl to service, so that on receipt of the fourth yearly subscription, there will be £1000. funded property, and as it is certain the establishment can be raised at a less expence than I have stated, whatever reduction is made, it will increase the general fund; the plan for conducting the school, according to my ideas, I will submit to your consideration previous to the Annual Committee—Shall now conclude with the heartfelt satisfaction of having it in my power to lay this plan before our brethren, and live in hopes of seeing the establishment founded in a short space of time; and beg leave to subscribe myself,

Yours, truly,

D. G. M. H. F. GREEN,

St. Olave's Lodge, No. 1,

London District.

LONDON, DEC. 1828.

P. S. It is to be hoped that every brother will use his utmost endeavours to forward their ideas to the Board of Directors, without delay, to enable them to mature the plan, previous to laying it before the Grand Annual Moveable Committee for sanction.

Lewes, Feb. 6th, 1829.

To the G. M. and BOARD of DIRECTORS.

—o—

Officers and Brethren,

On behalf of the Clarence lodge, Lewes, I beg to acknowledge the receipt of the circular letter of D. G. M. Green, issued from your Board; and as it is requested in the P. S. that every brother will use his utmost endeavours to forward their ideas to you without delay, to enable you to mature the plan, previous to laying it before the grand annual moveable committee for sanction, I trouble you with some observations thereon; which you will be pleased to receive as the sentiments of the brethren of this lodge, formed after very mature consideration of the subject.

An excellent letter of the date of August, 1826, appeared in the last number of the old Series of the Magazine, from the pen of a very able and efficient officer (G. M. Wood, then of Disley) on a similar subject to that now under

Digitized by Google

consideration; and after the most careful reflection of the same (supposing one or other of the two plans mooted, are to be carried into effect,) we are led t give the most decided preference to that of G. M. Wood; this we beg leave to state in all due respect to the opinion and abilities of D. G. M. Green, and that we do not wish to derogate the smallest iota of praise or credit due to him for his present epistle; it appearing to us the only object he has in view is, to do that which (if it could be accomplished) would afford the greatest satisfaction and delight to the feelings of every true Odd Fellow who has enrolled himself under the standard of charity—namely, the securing an Asylum for the offspring of departed brethren, at such times when they have no other means of dependance for their support and education. This, it cannot be doubted, is one of the greatest and noblest objects of the Order;—this wished for event, when it can be obtained, will indelibly fix on the Order—the admiration and respect of every philanthropist. But we fear the time is not yet arrived, that this plan can be carried into execution. Although the Order is undoubtedly flourishing, yet she is too young to venture upon wide and expensive speculations, however benevolent and charitable are their ends; and if, while this delightful Order is just emerging from its infancy, the bright prospects of a future prosperity become too crippled by over speculations and consequently too heavy burdens on the brethren, the result may be, that she will sink from her present increasing and flourishing state, and if the weight of imposts is too great, perhaps to rise no more to shine in her present infant splendour.

My observations, I fear, are not exactly leading you to the point to which more particularly we beg to call your attention.

G. M. Wood, in his letter, recommends a subscription of one penny per month, "for the erection and maintenance of a Charity School for the Orphan Boys of Odd Fellows," and he calculates that such a subscription will raise £100 per annum at the least, (taking the number at which he calculates at 20,000 members.)

D. G. M. Green recommends a subscription of 2s 6d per annum each member, which he calculates will raise £1500 (taking the number at which he calculates at 12,000, although in his letter he admits the Order to consist of 20,000.) G. M. Wood proposes to board, cloath, and educate 50 children at an expence of £600 per annum; D. G. M. Green proposes to board, cloath, and educate only 40 children at the expence of £1195 17s 6d. According as this appears upon paper there can be no comparision in the two calculations or plans, as G. M. Wood's will amount to £12 each child, while that of D. G. M. Green's amounts to £29 17s 11¼d each child, being £17 17s 11¼d per head more than G. M. Wood's calculation, and 1s. 6d. more each member in the subscription.

We do not take it for granted that either calculation is issued forth as correct, but when such differences as these occur [as figures themselves will prove I have here compared the two correctly) it requires the greatest possible

Digitized by Google

ware in such a momentous subject as this, that nothing but a cool and deliberate determination of the question should be formed; for, should the affirmative be too hastily decided on in this case, it may shake the basis of the Order to its very foundation, which nothing but length of years and assiduous perseverance can be expected to restore again to its present prosperous (though infant) state.

We are fully aware, that g. m. Wood's calculation is made upon the number of 20,000, and that of d. g. m. Green's at 12,000 only; but this has nothing to do with the great difference in the expence of the cost of the board, cloathing, and education of *each child*.

We are inclined to believe the less the Brethren are taxed, the more prosperous will be the Order. We need not, we are sure, say that this Order is composed of the more industrious classes; and, perhaps, many amongst its members can ill afford many burthens—were this the *only* tax upon them, it might present itself in a very different light; we should ever bear in mind the expences of supporting the lodge, maintaining and assisting the sick, and other casual and necessary expences, which, when put together at the end of the year, amount sometimes to more than could have been wished. Yet we are inclined to think, that if any mode could be pointed out for securing the benefit and advantage sought for, at a moderate and reasonable impost, the Brethren generally would not object to the measure—(should it be thought the Order is arrived at such a state as to warrant the undertaking in question, and that it will secure to every applicant the possibility of admission.)

If every lodge were to suggest a different plan for your consideration, we should feel deeply for you in the matter; but at the particular wish of the Brethren, I beg to obtrude myself upon you, by offering the following ideas:

We are inclined to believe, that the Order is not at present so far matured as to erect, support and maintain an Asylum, upon any scale calculated to meet the demands we anticipate will be made upon it, although we sincerely wish it had the means; and being doubtful that if the expensive and limited plan proposed by d. g, m. Green be ordered to be carried into execution, it may be the means of great dissatisfaction amongst the brethren, and perhaps cause members to secede from the Order, which we should be truly sorry to hear of.

We, therefore, submit (if it should be considered proper that some measures be now adopted, to assist in the cases proposed to be provided for) that even if a subscription of one halfpenny per month was entered into, to be paid quarterly, it would (taking g. m. Wood's as our calculation) raise, at least, five hundred pounds; from this sum we recommend that in case an application be made from any lodge, on behalf of any orphan child, that a certain sum per annum (say twelve pounds) be allowed, for so long a time as may be deemed expedient and determined upon, to be appropriated for the sole benefit of the child, and that it be left to the lodge applying for the same, to see to the just

Digitized by Google

application of the money so received, also leaving it to the lodge to make up any deficiency that may happen in the expenditure on account of such child—By this means at least FORTY children could be provided for annually, and as much good done as by d. g. m. Green's plan; and what is much better, they could be under the care of their mothers or relatives, which would be truly gratifying to their feelings, and it would not in the least detract from the benevolence of the fund or the intention of the members; but, on the contrary, we think it would be equally creditable to the feelings of the brethren thus to apply their money, until the time shall arrive at which the wished for object can be carried fully into effect, viz. that of building and supporting a regular asylum or school for the orphan children of Odd Fellows.

With respect to the subscription named by d g m Green, we are seriously inclined to believe that that sum will be strongly objected to by the brethren generally, particularly when it is considered that the amount to be taken from each lodge at that ratio will be very considerable, and as he proposes to receive only FORTY children, and the number of lodges being upwards of 300, the chance of a lodge getting a child elected will be so great, that it really would be better for the lodges to appropriate a certain sum, according as may be thought meet, to be set apart for the sole and exclusive use of the orphan children of each respective lodge, and the particular manner of educating &c, can in such cases be left entirely to the lodge to manage for itself; thus, (even if this latter proposition should be carried into effect) there would be a certain fund to apply to in such cases, and each lodge would then be called on to support the orphan children only of its own members: and another strong objection to d g m Green's plan is, that for the trifling subscription of one halfpenny per month, as many children may be assisted and relieved as he proposes, at a subscription of five times that sum, according as we view the subject in our first proposition.

We do not consider we are as Odd Fellows, bound to do those acts which the public are ever to have before their eyes; we should consider it equally gratifying to our feelings, to protect and support an orphan without any person not belonging to the Order knowing of it; and upon the scale of benevolence and charity, the act would be equally honourable to our Order, were we thus unknown to the world, and unobserved by the public eye, to relieve and assist when the lodge is called on so to do. And another chance of its being of benefit to the parent and child is, that when an orphan is at home, it may happen, some friends, who under the peculiar circumstances of the child being fatherless, might contribute to its support and education, and which would be withheld were the child placed in an asylum or public school.

As the Order is weekly increasing in numbers, a few years will, it is considered, afford a better opportunity for carrying the proposed design fully into effect, and the expence (according as the numbers increase) will become much lighter on the individual members, and consequently meet with little, if any

Digitized by Google

objection or opposition. We consider that to attempt the present undertaking and fail in the endeavour to secure its permenancy, will, doubtless, contribute more than any other cause to prevent its ever again being attempted to be carried into effect, and therefore untill the time shall arrive when it can be effectually and permanently done, it will be better to adopt some reasonable and local fund to assist in the cases intended to be provided for.

We cannot omit in these observations offering our thanks to d g m Green, for the benevolent manner in which he has come forward, in furtherance of the cause in which he is enrolled, and which (even should the plan not be carried into effect just at present) will reflect credit to his feelings and intentions as a brother and a man; and we trust, notwithstanding we agree with him in principle, he will not take it amiss, that (just at present) we are inclined to think it impracticable to press further with his theory, which, to us, appears too expensive and confined to warrant his measure being carried into execution.

Before concluding we beg to say, that even if an asylum or school should be established, we shall virtually be deprived of the benefit and advantage of the same; being at so great a distance, we fear no mother or relative would be induced to permit a child to be sent so far from them; yet, although this should be the case, we feel disposed to contribute our mite towards the promotion of so laudable an object, if we can see a possibility of its being established upon fair, reasonable and moderate terms, and a likelihood of its affording assistance to applicants generally.

With these observations, we leave the matter in the hands of the Board of Directors and the general Annual Moveable Committee, relying fully on a fair and candid enquiry into the subject, and that the result will be according as may be deemed most expedient to the well-being of the Order, and the wishes of the Brethren generally.

I beg to subscribe myself, on behalf of the Lodge,

Yours fraternally and respectfully,

G. M. & Board of Directors. GEO. COOKE, C. S.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE O. F.s' MAGAZINE.

DEAR SIR,

I am requested, by the officers and brothers of the loyal Cambrian lodge, Swansea, to reply, through the medium of our invaluable magazine, to the printed circular written by D. G. M. Green, of London, on the establishment of an Odd Fellows' Orphans' Asylum &c.

Independent Odd Fellows (those who are truly so) will never hesitate to declare to their brethren, in plain and open language,

Digitized by Google

their candid opinion on any subject touching the general welfare of our beloved Order. We, therefore, feel it our duty to say, that the contents of brother Green's letter have excited in the minds of our members much astonishment; in sincerity, we pity d. g. m. H. F. Green, and are much surprised that the Board of Directors should see the necessity of printing such a self-boasting piece of stuff. Why not print something on the same subject that would better stand the test of reason? We fully appreciate the philanthropic feelings of brother Green, but that his plan is short-sighted and fraught with evil, I shall briefly attempt to prove.

That it is the most ardent desire of the brothers of our Order to see the orphans of our deceased, and the children of our poor, brothers educated, cloathed and fed, is undoubted, and a more laudable desire cannot warm the heart of an Odd Fellow. But an establishment for the purpose of boarding, cloathing and educating these children, to be supported by general contributions, requires further consideration than brother Green seems aware of.

To answer every line of his letter would take a greater space than I can sacrifice, but I shall notice him occasionally. He asks "shall we then, as members of the Manchester Unity of Independent Odd Fellows, a numerous and respectable body of men, organized as we are, suffer such an imputation on our character as that of where is your respectability, that a Society like yours, consisting of 20,000 members, cannot find an asylum for your orphans?" Why, after reflecting, and seriously reflecting, as he advises us, on such a supposed imputation, I am one to answer, that I feel "no sting," for no one with common sense, to say nothing of modesty, would ask a Society (organized as we are &c) whose members are sober and orderly, where its respectability is; but I cannot for a moment believe that the public imputes to our order a want of respectability, and if so, I loudly question whether renting a sixty pounds house some where (and God knows where for the best) there boarding, cloathing and educating forty children, can remove the imputation, and stamp respectability on 20,000 men. In truth, I fear that it is the hollow name (Odd Fellows' Orphan Asylum) that brother Green looks at, what else can it be? is he so very shallow as to suppose, that such a shadow of an institution, a mere sound, can prove sufficient to raise the character of our society above its level?—But as I intend to close with some general remarks, I shall at present confine myself to his letter, he says, "let us prove what can be accomplished by only 12,000, (what a little only) clapping their shoulders to the wheel, and the result will be this, that we shall raise the order to the highest pitch of excellence and rank it on the basis of masonry if not surpass it in philanthrophy." We doubt he is mistaken in thinking thus to raise the order to such ineffable excellence, but to surpass masonry in philanthrophy we

Digitized by Google

have not to do, we are already a head. He next speaks of surprising the greatest portion of the fraternity, by the means we have of accomplishing this grand object; but brother Green fails most miserably in surprising even one of our members, by telling us that 12,000 half-crowns makes £1500—for any of us can guess at twice how many shillings make five. That he has spared no pains in ascertaining the expence of raising the establishment we do ubt not, and for his labour in so doing he claims the thanks of the whole order; he merits abundant praise; his grey hairs deserve to go down to the grave with honour, and his name ought to live in the memory of every Odd Fellow, for by his calculation he has clearly proved such an establishment altogether impractible, without injuring the Society at large, and that to a serious degree; I shall pass over the remainder of his letter as by his request (in two places) every lodge in the union is furnished with a copy.

The establishment of a general fund appears to be advocated by your most able correspondents, who seem to think it entirely necessary for the better uniting of the whole Order; but as none of them, except brother Green, has ventured particularly to lay down the plan and probable expence, it will not be necessary to advert to their writings in this letter.

Brother Green recommends that a general law be passed, at the next annual moveable committee, compelling all lodges in the union to subscribe annually 2s 6d per member, for supporting an Asylum for the Orphans and Poor Children of our Order.

My object is to show the impropriety of his recommendation, being agreed to or adopted by the annual committee; but as it at present appears likely that some such law will be enacted, I hope and trust that as many lodges or brothers as are in our way of thinking on this important subject, so seriously affecting the peace and tranquility of our Order, which now we so happily enjoy, will in duty make every reasonable remonstrance, and show that we are not to be daunted and made ashamed to oppose a thing which, in our opinion, seems likely to distract the society to which we belong, and to which we are ever ready to render our loyal support, by such expressions as, who will be the dastard to say nay? Dastard, a coward, a poltroon, an expression which degrades its author, when thus applied. How can a clear judgment be formed by only hearing one side of the question?—this I ask brother Green, who dares us to speak in opposition to his letter. Were I to say, who will be the dastard to say nay to the sentiments I am now writing? I should be using a word unbecoming an Odd Fellow; but I do not say so, I say, come and I will meet that brother with a warm and friendly heart, and will not call him dastard, who shall, with reason, oppose my sentiments (the undivided sentiments of my lodge.)

It is our opinion, that the prepondering and unavoidable evils

Digitized by Google

will destroy the probable good of such an establishment; it ought to be remembesed, that a body of men cannot, in wisdom or justice, establish any thing to which a train of evils must follow, unless the benefits of such a proceeding can be proved to be greater than the consequent evils, why should we sacrifice our time and money to do an ounce of good and by it cause a pound of mischief? that this would be the ease, were we to institute an asylum, I think the following observations will prove.

Brother Green calculates that 12, 000 subscribers will board, cloath and educate FORTY children (how inadequate the number to our wants) but as he remarks the establishment can be raised at a less expence we will give him every chance, still allowing him his surplus hundreds to place out at interest after the first year; we will suppose that the same amount of subscription will board, cloath and educate FIFTY children which is a great addition to a small number, but which only makes one child to every 240 subscribers; thus 240 men must annually subscribe their half-crowns for the solitary privilege of sending to the asylum one child once in three years, and it is but reasonable to suppose, that they must continue much longer than three years in the institution before they will be fit to be apprenticed, or put out to service, for if a child is admitted at five years of age he or she will be very young at the expiration of three years in the asylum, either to be apprenticed or go to service, and when the time arrives for boys to be apprenticed &c. then will the surplus hundreds be worked up and more to boot. Will not discord be the order of the day, when 240 members have to divide which child out of the many they shall send, for it must be evident to every thinking mind, that there will annually be an overwhelming number of applicants, for tell me where are the 50 members amongst us where you will not find one or more whose circumstances render him desirous of obtaining admission for one out of his many who are groveling like pigs searching for acorns &c. I even fear whether will be found many twenties or thirties amongst whom you will not find some poor enough to claim a something for his contribution, there will be found hundreds of children barefoot, capless and destitute of the means of learning or being apprenticed, who will never see the door way of our asylum. Here I am speaking of the poor children of our order, whose parents still exist to strive for them; but as the claims of our orphan chil- must rank first, I should have left these (the poor of our order) entirely out of the question, since not one of them can ever be admitted; for I contend, that the annual number of orphans, whose destitute condition makes their claims irresistable, will be far greater than our asylum would be capable of receiving. Let any brother consider our number and judge from that of the annual number of deaths, the consequent number of fatherless children, and consider too that 45 out of 50 of our society are hard working

Digitized by Google

men, men who think they are rich if they can only earn a bare living; men whose circumstances through life have precluded the possibility of providing at all for their offspring longer than they (the Fathers) continue to exist; consider thus, and you may safely calculate on such a number of poor, forsaken, dejected children, whose tale of woe would melt the heart of a brute, much more the heart of an Odd Fellow, as will prove such an institution to be a source of dissatisfaction amongst brothers. Is it necessary to say more, to convince the order that any institution which we can afford to support will be any thing more than a mere name? If it is, it must be at a future, though not very distant, period, when from the sources of information which time will permit us to open, we shall be able to prove, from facts, the truth of these assertions.

The evils I complain of are, jealousy and dissatisfaction, both baneful; the first we have every reason to fear, the second we are sure of. As a prrof, we will suppose that in a lodge there will be at one time two or three orphan or poor children, their cases are represented by their respective friends, it naturally follows, that much debate (which is too common in most lodges) will arise; it follows as natural that party spirit will be manifest; after each claim has been equally pressed, the poll takes place, two of course are rejected; thus a majority of the lodge, if each child's influence was equal, will feel dissatisfied at their disappointment; this dissatisfaction ripens as the affair proceeds, and ultimately becomes too strong to be entirely suppressed. We will next suppose, that there are three lodges in a district, each having one child to recommend, can they amicably agree to send a deputy to represent to the annual committee the destitute circumstances of these children, they cannot—for each lodge will have its secret doubts that the deputy will most endeavour to get the child from his own lodge admitted, and many will be the injurious and painful reflections likely to be cast upon the deputy's conduct, however just, by the unsuccessful lodge; but I suppose one person will not be permitted to recommend or represent more than one child, here then is an additional evil, for the enormous expence of each lodge sending a deputy in such cases will at once add considerably to their disappointment should they be unsuccessful and will excite much regret, that they should be compelled to subscribe to an institution so surrounded with such barriers of uncertainty and attended with so much speculative expence, money which might be much better applied to other sources, particularly so in young lodges and those who have not had the good fortune to accumulate a strong fund. Those lodges who have sent deputies to the annual committees on other occasions, can best judge of the expence, but it is obvious that the greater the distance the more the expence.

Space cuts me short, in this part of my subject, to enter into

Digitized by Google

a more particular detail would take much room: I therefore leave much to be conceived by the thinking portion of our Order, and

"Let those" think "now, who never" thought "before,
"And those who always" think "now" think "the more."

Once more, before I close, will it be possible for the Annual Committee to give general satisfaction? Each representative will think his own claims strongest; yet the committee may see them equal—what an awkward time, so many applied for, so few can be received—yet each separate case demands in itself a right to admission. Many must loose, few can win, and I expect some of the loosers will be going home and saying they have been ill-treated, treated with contempt; then for a series of magazine correspondence to heal the wounds which, God grant, we may never unnecessarily inflict, but avoid so doing by totally loosing sight of an asylum, and adopting a measure better calculated to answer the divine ends of charity, and free from the incumbrances of evil.

It may be said, that our Order at present makes no general provision for peculiar cases of distress, and that to support 40 or 50 children would be better than none—we know it, and if it could be done, without hazarding the tranquillity and even suspension of members, lodges and districts, we should be amongst the first to cast in our half-crowns for such a purpose; but it cannot, and how difficult it is to restore peace and harmony to a disconcerted few, but how much more difficult, when the harmony of many is broken? If space would allow me, I could refer to many instances, recorded in the minutes, of suspensions for neglecting to pay quarterage, and other things; and if they would suspend themselves from an unwillingness to pay such things, which in reason we think they ought chearfully to pay, surely the same unpleasant means would have to be resorted to in some places, to enforce the payments due to the general fund.—Do not suppose from these objections that we lack in charity, or that benevolence is a stranger to us: we have a fund amongst ourselves at once answering all the purposes of a general fund, and many more, and I am sure you will pardon me, for giving a line or two on the nature of our fund, and in recommending it through the Order. We call it the hand and heart, or widow and orphans' fund. To this fund we pay one penny per week, and we pay it weekly, that we may do so the easier. It is kept entirely separate from any other fund, and is managed by a chosen committee, who enquire into all cases of distress. Its purposes are to cloath the naked, feed the hungry, educate the children of our poor brothers, if they cannot be admitted into the free school, to comfort and relieve the widow, and we resolved, last lodge night, to subscribe to the Infirmary, the better to obtain medical advice and medicines; thus we provide for our poor and fatherless, and can apply our fund to any peculiar case of

Digitized by Google

distress, either amongst ourselves or our neighbours, and if such a fund was established by each lodge in the unity, then we should raise the Order to a high pitch of excellence, universal would be the respect paid to the revered Odd Fellow. The rich would esteem us for our manly actions, and the poor would bless us for our charities. In a lodge of 50 members, they would thus collect the annual sum of £10 16 8, or their annual half crowns would be £6 5 0. Oh! what a pleasing sum to distribute amongst their well known distressed! Could they not give a cap to the lad, a frock to the girl, and shoes for both; or could they not throw a blanket on their thin-clad bed some cold night! But would the night be longer cold? No, such heaven-born charities would warm the air. Can any comparative view be drawn between this and an asylum, whose good effect would only be known in its immediate neighbourhood! for we cannot pretend to send the bell-man round every day to acquaint the public of Swansea that in London, or somewhere else, there is an Odd Fellows' orphan asylum. I cannot close without observing, that we cannot approve of pampering 40 or 50 children, and leaving the hundred destitute. Heaven bless the destitute offspring of the Order, and would to God for them we could do more; let us then do all we can, but let our bounty be equally shared, on the system of our fund it would be so. Do we object because it is an additional expence? No, for we pay more at home for the same purpose; we object, because the same money collected and distributed at home, will do much more good, and each subscriber, knowing for what and for whom the money will be expended, casts down his subscription with a divine smile playing on his cheek, raises his eyes to heaven, and blesses the cause.

I am, for the Loyal Cambrian Lodge,

Yours, in the bonds of Odd Fellowship,

E. H. BRINDLEY, N. G.

SWANSEA, Feb. 17, 1829.

DINNER

To celebrate the 5th. anniversary of the Royal Clarence Lodge, Lewes.

On the 1st. of January, 1829, the Officers and Brethren met in their Lodge Room, to celebrate the 5th. anniversary of the Lodge, at which nearly 50 partook of a good substantial dinner, very bountifully supplied by the worthy and respected Host, Brother Bridger. Formerly the annual dinner took place on or about the day of the year on which the Lodge was opened, but that period being a preventative to many in their attendance, the commencement of

Digitized by Google

the year has been fixed on for the purpose, and the consequence was a "Bumper" at the board to partake of the good cheer, and express the satisfaction of the members at such a meeting; this cannot better be consumated than according to the good old English custom of meeting together over the "wing of an ox" &c.

After the cloth had been removed, the following toasts were given and most heartily pledged by every Brother.

"The King, and may he ever live in the hearts of his People."—With lodge honours.

"The Duke of Clarence and the Royal Family."—Lodge honours.

"Prosperity to the Manchester Unity of O. F."—Lodge honours.

"The G. M. and Board of Directors, and may the confidence of this lodge in them ever remain unabated."—Most heartily pledged with continued cheers.

P. G. M. Inkpen rose, and, in his usual quaint and jocose style, proposed the following toast, which came into his facetious mind at the moment.

"Fill up your glasses, every Brother,
And drink success to our *Manchester Mother*!"

And every Brother, like a "dutiful child," pledged this toast with every feeling of "*filial duty*."—Lodge honours.

Toast "the Royal Clarence Lodge, Lewes, and may it flourish, and ever remain an ornament to the Order."—Lodge honors.—Song (by p. g. m. John Cooke) "This World for Odd-Fellows was ever renown'd."

Toast, "our neighbouring Lodge, "the Royal Brunswick," and may we ever be in union."—Lodge honors—Song (c. s. George Cooke) "Should auld acquaintance be forgot."

Toast, 'The pattern of benevolence' "the Oldham district"—Lodge honors.—Song, (p. g. Brown,) Accept of a song from a very odd man.

Toast, "Our absent Brethren."—Song, (c. s. George Cooke) Here's a health to them that's awa.

Among numerous songs during the evening one by p. g. m. Inkpen deserves mention, not only from its being very appropriate to the occasion but from the very droll and pleasing manner in which he gave it.

"Oh, what a charming thing is Feasting!"

Toast—"The health of our president, p g m John Cooke, (lodge honors) P g m Cooke, in a neat speech, acknowledged the honor, and expressed his thanks; he said, "the manner in which my health has been proposed and drank, has made an impression not easily to be erased from my memory, if I have," he continued "served the lodge now, or at, or since the same was opened, I am proud and delighted," and concluded by assuring the brethren, that if he could at any time render any assistance in promoting the welfare of a society placed on the highest pinnacle of fame, they had only to command him.

Toast—"The health of p g m Inkpen," (lodge honors) P g m Inkpen expressed his sincere thanks, for the honor conferred on him, in a short but fer-

Digitized by Google

vent speech, in which he said he considered and felt it a great honour, for the confidence and trust reposed in him, in having the sole management and care of the money left to his charge, and which, he said, he felt as one of the greatest proofs of the respect entertained for him by the lodge.

Toast—"The health of P. G. M. Burtenshaw"—Lodge honors.

P. g. m. Burtenshaw said, "he rose with grateful feelings for the mark of respect paid him by the Brethren, and for the honour conferred. I cannot (he continued) but be gratified and rejoice, that I was one who opened this lodge, and it is a pleasing reflection to know, that I have, from that time, uninterruptedly enjoyed your esteem. When we opened this lodge, we were by some despised and laughed at—but now we are respected and applauded."

[These three officers were the promoters of this lodge, and filled the three principal offices at the opening of the dispensation, and on that account alone, they will ever deserve the good wishes of the whole lodge, which they evidently do in a high degree.]

Toast.—"The health of C. S. George Cooke."—Lodge honors.

C. S. Cooke said, he rose with his blushing honors thick upon him," and with feelings deeply sensible of the honor conferred. "I cannot, he said, refrain from expressing the delight and gratification I feel, in witnessingsuch a numerous and worthy assembly, as I now behold, met in friendship's sacred bond, to commemorate that event which will ever remain a lasting honor to those who were the promoters of this invaluable lodge. When we recall to mind the difficulties we have had to encounter—the prejudices we have had to surmount—the opposition we have had to overcome—it must encrease the admiration of every individual member for the blessings we now enjoy; blessing I call it, because it is founded on, and supported by, the most endearing pillars of the Order—charity and benevolence; and while these remain the principles of the lodge it will not only flourish, but continue a dispensary of the dearest of all earthly joys—charity and friendship." "It is, he continued, "when thus met together to commingle our admiration and delight in having this sacred refuge to fly to when in distress that ennobles our minds, and makes us forget the wiles and cares of a precarious and sometimes unfortunate life; it is when assembled in the lodge, that our happiness is manifest and our anxieties and troubles are forgotten. Who, then, can be backward in supporting an institution, formed to console in sickness—assist in distress—alleviate in suffering, and cherish in adversity!—Not one who is possessed of the least spark of charity and benevolence.—"Our little bark," he said, "had been attacked by pirates—fired at by the enemy—and assailed by those whose praise is a disgrace, and whose good opinion, contemptible;—we scorned to succumb—we have rather dared them in the fight, and finding they cannot overcome us they have stunk from the field like dastards and cowards, and are now ready to lick and fawn us. Beware! your ship is stout and strong,—your seamen true and able.—steer by your never erring compass, and you may ride trium-

Digitized by Google

ghost and victorious over those who shall dare attack you; hold to one another and yield to one another and you may defy the assaults of any foe.

> But, tho' secure the vessel rides in port,
> Held firm by FAITH'S strong anchor,—well it suits
> The mariner to think, by what strange means
> Thro' perils inconceivable he pass'd;
> Thro' rocks, sands, pirates, storms, and boisterous waves,
> And happily obtained the port at last.

C. G. Cooke said, "the value of our institution is great, and its fame is now rapidly spreading; we have exceeded the most sanguine anticipations of its promoters, we have astounded those who predicted our downfall. Not like the wandering supplicant who beats a weary and irksome course all the live long day in quest of the small pittance from the precarious hand of common charity, to support a miserable existence;—here the hand of charity continues open to the necessitous and deserving brother, whom misfortune has plunged in distress, or sickness has laid low, here sweet friendship's ties unite to make our existence happy and content.

I congratulate, he said, heartily congratulate the lodge, on the present happy and delightful occasion, and concluded with expressing an earnest hope, that the present was only a prelude to our future annual meetings, and that we might live long to see and enjoy many similar occasions.

Toast.—"The health of N G William Cooke."—Lodge honors.

He returned thanks in a short speech wherein he called upon the lodge to support and maintain the established laws.

Toast.—"The health of V G William Stronach."—Lodge honors.

He returned thanks in a neat and short speech, thanking the brethren for the honor, and assuring them of a continuance of his support.

Toast.—"The health of P G Jno. T Brown."—Lodge honors.

He acknowledged the compliment in a short but sincere speech, declaring his readiness at all times to assist whenever it lay in his power so to do.

Toast.—"The health of brother host Bridger, and thanks for the dinner provided so liberally."—Lodge honors. He said, he felt much satisfaction at the manner in which the brethren had been pleased to express themselves, and was happy in being assured his endeavours to give satisfaction, (which was his earnest wish) had been crowned with success.

P. G. Brown here introduced an appropriate song, which afforded much amusement,

> "Odd Fellows enjoy more than people at large."

We are sorry to conclude this cursory sketch of the proceedings of the meeting, but feel compelled, lest we should have already trespassed too much on the columns of the magazine. This meeting has stamped an indelible impression on the brethren, that will, we hope, ensure the certain success and

Digitized by Google

prosperity of the lodge. All were delighted with the harmony and conviviality of the evening—each vied with his neighbour in contributing his efforts to amuse—and when the hour of separation came, all seemed to chide 'old Time' for flying so quickly—and parted in hopes of many meetings to come like the present. It was indeed "the feast of reason and the flow of soul."

TO THE EDITOR.

DEAR SIR,

Through the medium of the magazine, I have been requested to furnish the Board of Directors with some remarks respecting the plan proposed by d g m Green, to be submitted at the next Annual Moveable Committee, at Sheffield.

As far as respects the laudability of that intrepid officer's design, no one, I think, professing to be an Odd Fellow, will venture to disapprove; but whether the Order has arrived so near the summit of such excellence as to adopt it, I fear is both doubtful and questionable; the contributing towards a general fund, even on terms the most parsimonious, has confessedly given umbrage to many districts; they will not virtually admit its necessity, choosing rather to pronounce it as burthensome, and having for its object the "destruction of our Independence"—now, sir, in places like these, the introduction of the London circular will only tend to prepossess the mind more obstinately in favor of their former impressions, instead of removing the present incongruity, or graduating a more implicit coherence amongst us towards the existing mode of government, which is evidently the first consideration, before we can expect to accomplish much advancement in a more liberal munificence.

I am somewhat of opinion, sir, that our friend D G. M. Green has much overrated that "true princple of philanthrophy," which he conceives will be generally evinced on the perusal of his paper; I cannot conjecture from whence he is able to draw such an inference; alas! if we refer back to the proceedings of our annual committees, we find but very scanty reasons to warrant such a notion; otherwise I am certain the Nottingham district, with myself, would most agreeably assent to the proposition, whereas at present "modest wisdom plucks me from over-credulous haste" and intimated, that we ought to regain the original position on the commencement of the general fund, in preference to the plan suggested. The rescinding of the third resolution of the Nottingham sub-committee, affords a plain demonstration, how far the order is inclined to encourage on a general scale "that true principle of philanthrophy," or "rank it on the basis of masonry."—On reviewing this act, it must be obvious that retrogression has

Digitized by Google

fearfully overwrought the proceedings of the Dudley committee; it will be recollected that although a general fund is acknowledged, yet its maturation and support is depending upon aid entirely foreign to ourselves; we who are supposed to possess the sublimest qualities of the human heart, and under their specific influence can give no surer proof of the reality of our profession—can shew no stronger regard for our maxims—can secure the continuance of our favourite scheme on no firmer basis, than by mere effects of chance, which acrue from sources very far remote from Odd Fellowship, in comparison with those, who have long known and cultivated its injunctions! when sir we survey this short sighted policy, we are induced to inquire, who it is that could speculate with any degree of certainty upon premises so casual, and whereunto hath fled the beauties of our institution.—This disposition towards a general fund, reminds me of that unnatural bird the ostrich, which manifests so much disregard for her offspring, as inconsiderately to hide her eggs in the sand of the wilderness, expecting the effects of the sun alone, to render them prolific.

Persuaded as I am of the verity of the foregoing remarks, and that an attempt to adopt the plan of the London circular, will at present be futile, inasmuch as we cannot expect to allay the feelings of hostility by seriously augmenting to their cause, it is therefore the opinion of the Nottingham district to again adopt the third resolution of the sub-committee in 1827, as the soundest policy, and as most competable with the views of the order in general. The annual moveable committee of 1826, directed that the plan of a general fund for "charitable purposes should be "*finally settled,*" when that assembly met in 1827, and we are disposed to maintain that a plan so long under consideration before its adoption, has not has yet become ineffective or unadapted to its primitive object.

The substance of the fund is doubtless very limited, but small as it may be, it would be wise to appropriate it to the end for which it was designed.—The case of p g Bennett and brother Jackson highly merits the assistance, and demands the solicitude of the order through the medium of their fund. If, sir, I have the honor to be selected as the deputy from Nottingham to the Sheffield committee, it is my intention (on the production of fair and equitable credentials) to move that the balance of their loss be awarded from the fund of the order.—If I do not attend, I have no doubt the Nottingham deputy will use his efforts to put this question forward for your consideration.

When, sir, we can begin to exercise measures of this kind, the labours of our annual committees will be lauded and crown'd with the blessings of every sympathetic heart, our deputies will return home under a consciousness of having really served the cause for which they were assembled, the utility of their ap-

Digitized by Google

pointment would be exemplified in the joyful tidings received from them, a general compact would be regarded with more sincerity—Odd Fellows most probably would pride themselves of the happy results from such a system, turn by turn they must become proselytes, and progressively render the order more fully represented, the immediate application of the fund in cases that merit assistance appears to be the likeliest mode by which we shall achieve its final object, the intelligent and great of all classes could not refuse their aid or patronage, and we should be enabled to

> Hold up a mirror, wherein
> The most unletter'd might discern their faultiness,
> And in the practical nature of things,
> Learn that lesson to future improvement,
> Which through the medium of theory,
> Meek-ey'd charity will vainly supplicate!

To render such ideas the leading feature of the Independent Order, is, I assure you sir, the anxious wish of the Nottingham district, and also, worthy Editor, your devoted Servant,

Fraternally,

JOHN ELSOM, C. S.

MANCHESTER, Nov. 29, 1828.

TO THE EDITOR.

Worthy and Respected Sir;

Being a subscriber to your valuable magazine, I have taken the liberty of sending you an account of the first anniversary of the Loyal Shakespeare Lodge, Manchester; by inserting the same you will oblige yours &c.

EDWARD WYMN, P. G.
Of the Shakespeace Lodge.

On Saturday the 29th of November, the Shakespeare lodge held its first anniversary at host Mercer's, the Golden Eagle Tavern, at seven o'clock; about seventy brethren sat down to a most sumptuous dinner, prepared by the worthy host, who on this occasion as on every other connected with the lodge, did his utmost endeavour to please the members. After the removal of the cloth prov g m John Ashhurst, was called to the chair and p. g m Thomas Derbyshire, to the vice; the president made a short but very appropriate speech, which gave great satisfaction. The following among other toasts and sentiments were given—the

Digitized by Google

King—Song, God save the King—His Majesty's Ministers—Song, We shall never see thier like again—Lord Wellington and the Army—Song, Hey for the life of a soldier—The Wooden Walls of old England—Song, Ben Backstay.

Grand Sire Wildey and the members of the Independent Order in America—Song, Auld Lang Syne—the members of the Shakespeare lodge, and may they continue to go on, as they hitherto have done—Song, the Shakespeare lodge—may we live to be respected, and die to be remembered—Song, Remember, Love, Remember—To the Memory of Mr. William Shakespeare in solemn silence—Song, Shakespeare's Seven Ages.

The evening was spent until a late hour in the utmost conviviality.

Sir, allow me to inform you, of the progress of our lodge; we have now been open about twelve months, we have about fifty members and a little fund, that is ever ready to relieve the afflicted or distressed.

POETRY—For Recitation.

SLANDER.

Slander, what art thou? bane of human life,
The seed of discord, and the tongue of strife;
As vain t'would be to bid the tempest cease,
Or to the mutt'ring thunders whisper peace—
From the broad lightning's vivid flash to fly,
As 'scape the malice of thy envious eye!
Each look construed to secret signs of guilt;
On ev'ry deed fresh accusations built:
Whilst keen Suspicion's tow'ring frowns prevail,
Unspotted Truth is falsehood's artful veil.
With deadly skill, and with unerring hand,
Thy shafts are levell'd at each base command;
Thy victim falls—his day of grace is o'er,
Thy bliss to know his honour is no more.

Yes, such there are—"a blot on Nature's page,"
Conspicuous actors on life's early stage;
Their only aim to ruin and destroy
The hopes of youth, and blight maturer joy,

Digitized by Google

At Envy's shrine these willing vot'ries bend,
To wound the honour of their dearest friend;
Friends they have none—'tis int'rest links the chain,
That other interests will unloose again.
I'd bare my bosom to the deadly dart,
And deem the man that pierc'd me to the heart
More just than he whose secret-working pow'r
Destroys the honor that can rise no more!
Hated by man, and scorn'd by heaven, is he
Who stains a spotless name with infamy.

BIRTHS.

July 11th. 1828, Hannah, the wife of p. g. Gee, of the Rock of Horeb Lodge, Nottingham, of a daughter.

Same day, Elizabeth, the wife of p. g. Barrow, of the same Lodge, of a daughter.

January 17th. 1829, the wife of Sec. Perkins, of the Sherwood Lodge, Nottingham, of a daughter.

Oct. 9th. 1828, the wife of p. g. Hawkins, of the same Lodge, of a daughter.

In Jan. last, Elizabeth, the wife of p. g. Reeve, of the Rock of Horeb lodge, Nottingham, of a daughter.

On the 18th day of December, the wife of p g Bradburn, of a son and daughter.

The wife of brother William Smith, of the Loyal Wellington Lodge, of a son, Dec 12, 1828.

On the 18th June, 1828, the wife of p s George Calpin, of the Hill's Glory, Manchester, of a daughter.

MARRIED.

Sep 21, 1828, brother Allen Dernsley, to Miss Sarah Fish, both of Hyde.

Nov 10, 1828, brother William Taylor, to Miss Betty Taylor, both of Hyde.

Dec 1, 1828, brother James Gilchrist, to Mrs. Betty Phillips, widow, both of Hyde.

On the 9th of Nov, 1828, Mr. C G O'Brien, Surgeon, of the St Peter lodge, to Miss Sarah Harper, both of this town.

In May, 1828, brother Sotheran, of the Sherwood lodge, Nottingham, to Miss Hannah Atkin.

Digitized by Google

DIED.

Brother David Hyde, of Hyde, Februay 9th, 1829. He was interred according to the rules of the Order, at Tintwisle, at which a procession of 180 brothers attended, which was conducted with great decorum, and excited the astonishment of the neighbourhood to an amazing extent. The minister and clerk gave great satisfaction to all assembled.

Aug 13, 1828, Caroline, the wife of sec Cox, of the Sherwood lodge, Nottingham, aged 26

Dec 20, 1828, brother Robert Franks, of the Sherwood lodge, Nottingham, aged 35

On the 12th Aug, daughter of p s George Calpin, of the Hill's Glory, Manchester.

Jan 3, 1829, the wife of brother Samuel Ridings, of the Cumberland, Manchester.

Widow of p g Stonehewer, late of the Clarence, Salford.

On the 17th, brother Winter, of the Nelson, Manchester.

On the 6th of February, John Hallingham, of the Waterloo, Salford.

On the 7th, the wife of brother Watts, of the Cumberland, Manchester.

March 2, wife of brother Bentham, of the Apollo, Manchester.

On the 25th of April, 1827, James Gaskel, the son of p g Gaskell of the Good Shepherd lodge, Hatherlow.

Also, the wife of p g Gaskell, on the 1st of Aug, 1827.

Feb 9th 1829, brother David Hyde, of Hyde.

Dec 13, 1828, the wife of brother Mark Mellor, of Hyde.

Brother Daniel Adamson, of the Benevolent, Hyde, and his wife, started to America, on the 3rd Jan, 1829.

Brother Peter Tomlinson, of the same lodge, and his wife, started for America, on the 3rd Jan, 1829.

Manchester,

PRINTED BY G. M. WARDLE, BACK KING STREET.

1829.

Digitized by Google

THE

ODD FELLOWS' MAGAZINE,

NEW SERIES.

JUNE, [PUBLISHED QUARTERLY] 1828

FOR THE ODD FELLOWS' MAGAZINE.

"Who taught the nations of the field and wood
To shun their poison and to choose their food?
Prescient, the tides or tempests to withstand,
Build on the wave, or arch beneath the sand?
Who made the spider parallels design,
Sure as *Demoivre*, without rule or line?
Who bids the stork, Columbus-like, explore
Heavens not his own, and worlds unknown before?
Who calls the council, states the certain day?
Who forms the phalanx, and who points the way?"

POPE.

To the EDITOR of the O. Fs.' MAGAZINE.

SIR,

In consequence of permission granted at the request of your intelligent correspondent, brother Bamford, I take the liberty of forwarding you some miscellaneous, or perhaps, I should say heterogeneous, remarks, on the skill and economy of what we call the "lower animals."

If "the proper study of mankind be man," surely the next in degree may, with propriety, be given to those things which so often excite our admiration and call forth the best feelings and affections of our nature. I shall, therefore, in this paper at least, confine myself to remarks and anecdotes on those animals with which we are most familiarly acquainted, and which are generally designated as domestic. I will take the hen—she seeks a silent and unfrequented place for her nest: when she has laid her eggs and begun to cover them, she takes care to turn them frequently, that the vital warmth may be communicated to all parts of them. When she is obliged to leave them in order to procure food, she is sure to return before they have time to cool, which would ren-

Digitized by Google

der them incapable of producing chickens. In summer she will often stay away for two hours together; but in winter, when the cold would destroy the principle of life, she stays away a much shorter time.* When the birth approaches, with how much nicety and attention does she help the little ones to break their prison? When brought forth, how cautiously does she cover them from the injuries of the weather, provide them with proper nourishment, and teach them to help themselves? It deserves also to be remarked, that she forsakes the nest, if, after the usual time of reckoning, the young do not begin to make their appearance. Can any thing have a greater appearance of reasoning and sagacity than all this? "But, at the same time, the hen, that has all this seeming ingenuity, (which is indeed absolutely necessary for the propagation of the species,) considered in other respects, has not the least glimmering of thought or common sense. She mistakes a piece of chalk for an egg, and she sits upon it in the same manner: she is insensible of any increase or diminution in the number of those she lays: she does not distinguish between her own and those of another species; and when the birth appears of ever so different a bird, will cherish it for her own. In all these circumstances, which do not carry an immediate regard to the subsistance of herself or her species, she is a very idiot."

The next instance which I mean to state has been so sweetly, and with such elegant simplicity, told in verse, that I cannot think of melting it down into prose. Let us hear the author himself:—

The moon was shady, and soft airs
  Swept *Ouse's* silent tide,
When, scap'd from literary cares,
  I wander'd on his side.

My spaniel, prettiest of his race,
  And high in pedigree,
(Two nymphs adorn'd with ev'ry grace
  That spaniel found for me,)

Now wanton'd, lost in flags and reeds,
  Now starting into sight,
Pursued the swallow o'er the meads
  With scarce a slower flight.

---

* "The ostrich," (which our friend Elsom treated somewhat *harshly* in your last) "has been accused of unnaturalness, because she leaves her eggs to be hatched by the heat of the sun. In Senegal, where the heat is great, she neglects her eggs during the day, but sits upon them during the night. At the Cape of Good Hope, however, where the degree of heat is less, the ostrich, like other birds, sits upon her eggs both day and night."—*Phil. of Nat. His.*, Vol. I. chap. 5.

Digitized by Google

It was the time when Ouse display'd
His lilies newly blown;
Their beauties I intent survey'd
And one I wish'd my own.

With cane extended far I sought
To steer it close to land;
But still the prize though nearly caught,
Escap'd my eager hand.

Beau mark'd my unsuccesful pains
With fix'd, consid'rate face,
And puzzling set his puppy brains
To comprehend the case.

But with a cherup clear and strong,
Dispersing all his dream,
I thence withdrew, and follow'd long
The windings of the stream.

My ramble ended, I return'd;
Beau, trotting far before,
The floating wreath again discern'd
And plunging left the shore.

I saw him with that lily cropp'd
Impatient swim to meet
My quick approach, and soon he dropp'd
The treasure at my feet.

Charm'd with the sight, the world, I cried,
Shall hear of this thy deed:
My dog shall mortify the pride
Of man's superior breed:

But chief myself I will enjoin,
Awake at duty's call,
To show a love as prompt as thine
To Him who gives me all.

COWPER.

When we see brutes thus using means to obtain their ends as well as ourselves, must we not conclude that they reason? When the cat watches for hours in silent expectation of its prey; when the hound traverses a wide extent of country in the chase; when the meanest insect that we tread on drags its wounded frame to a safe retreat; they shew as much persevering voluntarily as man

Digitized by Google

can boast. No animal manducates its food, or laps its drink, from the mere pleasure of the motions. It uses them as means for an end; and if hunger and thirst were not felt, they would be considered as labours, and would not be performed.

That an animal can be capable of gratitude and affection for its master without reasoning, can, in my opinion, hardly be maintained. From the master's protection and kindness it infers that it is under obligations to him, which it owes not to another. Before I conclude this subject, I may quote one instance of the affection of a dog, which I think has never been surpassed. But I do it the more readily, as the circumstance has been very poetically described by an author who, with all his undoubted poetical merit, seldom writes better than on this very affecting and interesting occasion. The instance to which I shall allude is peculiarly interesting, from the incident to which it relates, the death of an unfortunate young gentleman of promising talents, who perished by losing his way, in the spring of 1805, on the mountain Hellvellyn. His remains were found *three months* afterwards, guarded still by a faithful terrier bitch that had long been the companion of his solitary rambles. This last circumstance in particular, is very finely alluded to by Mr. Scott, in his stanzas on the subject, to which he has given the name *Hellvellyn*:—

"Dark green was the spot 'mid the brown mountain-heather,
Where the pilgrim of nature lay stretch'd in decay,
Like the corpse of an outcast, abandon'd to weather,
Till the mountain-winds wasted the tenantless clay.
Nor yet quite deserted, tho' lonely extended,
For, faithful in death, *his mute fav'rite* attended,
The much-lov'd remains of her master defended,
And chac'd the hill-fox and the raven away.

How long didst thou think that his silence was slumber;
When the wind wav'd his garment, how oft didst thou start;
How many long days and long weeks didst thou number,
Ere he faded before thee, the friend of thy heart?
And Oh! was it meet that no *requiem* read o'er him,
No mother to weep, and no friend to deplore him,
And thou, little guardian, alone stretched before him,
Unhonour'd the pilgrim from life should depart?"

If you insert these somewhat rude and undigested remarks and compilations, you may probably hear again from

SLMN.

Manchester, May, 1892.

Digitized by Google

To the EDITOR of the O. Fs' MAGAZINE.

Dear Sir and Brother,

We take this opportunity of transmitting to you a remark or two on the subject of the London D. G. M's. proposal, the object is one which ought to affect the heart of every Odd Fellow and we would hope in every consistent effort, not one hand would refuse its assistance; a more interesting spectacle surely cannot be presented to any feeling mind than a fatherless child. The idea does no small credit to our worthy friend Green, nor could we help feeling on the perusal of his remarks the force of such expressions, in reference to him, as "Blessed is he that considereth the poor." "The liberal man deviseth liberal things, and by liberal things shall he stand." At the same time we cannot see the way quite clear, respecting the institution in question; whatever there may be in the object that is desirable it does not appear to us, at least at present, altogether practicable. Yourself, dear sir, have not been so long acquainted with this earthly state, as not to have proved that our minds often contemplate those things, the bearings and affections of which are in a great measure only discovered in the execution; and doubtless you will admit, that while this is a matter which claims a zealous effort, it also demands the most serious and deliberate consideration. We cannot help conceiving that ere long it would prove a prolific source of disputes, and might eventually disorganize our Order. Perhaps you may not be surprised at our fears, when you recollect our real condition as a district; doubtless disease and death are to be found in every one, but it is equally certain all are not *mining* districts, consequently the liability cannot be so great. We should by no means exaggerate, were we to assert, that we could have supplied the stipulated number, painfully bereft of fathers during the last three years. We also fear the plan proposed will give rise to much that is unpleasant, from the apprehension of partiality, and perhaps it may not be apprehension alone, it is more than probable that where the seat of government is, there influence will preponderate. The masonic Order, it is true, have a charitable institution of the kind, and when we look at the rank and title which their order embodies, their resources and their extent, we should say that had they not such an institution, it would be much to their disgrace; and while we ought not to neglect doing good because we cannot do great things, it is certain there are individuals connected with masonry, who are more able to sustain, personally, the whole expense of our worthy brother Green's proposal, than the whole body of Independent Odd-fellows.

Multitudes who compose our lodges are poor labouring men, to whom a donation of 2s. 6d. would be no small act of benevolence, and we find that exclusions, nine out of ten, occur through want of ability to continue their contributions; we think that due caution

Digitized by Google

should be exercised, how we add to the burdens of those already heavily burdened by sickness, deaths, heavy families, and want of employ, all which are comparitively as common as our daily bread. Our lodge in their relief of the sick, pay from 4 to 7 guineas and some times more, from one lodge night to another. These, dear sir, are serious things, and should they continue, (which may Heaven forbid,) the result must be, that our order in general must diminish. We should feel happy to coincide with the views of the order, in every consistent effort to ameliorate the woes of the destitute: but in the present instance, we consider ourselves compelled to differ, and think our lodges (i e) the unity at large, might generally afford, from their own funds, such a contribution annually to some one or more charitable institutions, which would secure opportunities of presentation to a greater extent, and at a cost far beneath the present proposal.

We remain, Dear Sir and Brother,

Most respectfully yours,

In our common bonds,

Signed in behalf and by order of the District

Wm. ROBERTS Prov. G. M.

H. HATTON D. G. M.

JOSEPH DUDLEY C. S.

Dudley District qtrly Com.

List of those lodges in the Dudley District which have widows and orphans dependant on them.

No. 1..	4 widows	10 orphans	
2...	4 do.	11	do. miners
4..	1 do.	4	do.
6..	3 do.	7	do.
8..	4 do.	10	do. miners
9..	1 do.	5	do.
10..	4 do.	16	do. miners
Total	21	63	

Digitized by Google

MISCELLANEOUS CORRESPONDENCE.

To the EDITOR of the ODD FELLOWS' MAGAZINE.

Sir & Brother,

I have heard it observed by brothers of the Independeut Order, that "if the magazine was more devoted to miscellaneous matter, they should like it better:" the general complaint is, that it is not sufficiently amusing for a magazine; that the sameness in the things treated of, dulls the edge of appetite; and renders the mind indifferent to one half of the contents of each number: to obviate this, ought to be a desideratum with the literary members of the Order. A physician will prescribe a course of diet for a patient when sick, that may be highly beneficial to him; but if the same course of diet be continued in a state of convalescence, it will produce nausea, and will be highly detrimental to the physical construction of the human frame. So it is with regard to the human mind, which cannot brook confinement to one particular object, but is ever on the alert for variety; to gratify its insatiable thirst for knowledge, and happiness.—The philosopher, in pursuit of philosophic eminence, may content himself with the study of some particular science, which includes a fund of variety in itself; as astronomy, chymistry, ethics, &c. but general readers, who seek only to beguile the "tedious footed time," and sweeten those moments of leisure, which their respective avocations allow them, look for amusement from the books they read; and such books, as will not afford them the amusement they seek, are thrown aside as useless lumber, and left to be consumed by the devouring worm, or defaced by the infantine fingers of their testy offspring.

As a contributor to the miscellaneous part of the work, which I strenuously recommend, I make bold to send you the following acrostic: aud should feel happy, to see it inserted in your next number, if you think it deserving of a place therein.

I remain, in the mean time, yours,

In the bonds of friendship,

JAMES CLARKE, P. G.

Robert Burns Lodge, Clayton,

April 1*st*. 1829.

Digitized by Google

An Acrostic.

I n the name of "Odd Fellows" there's nought to entice,
N o attraction for virtue nor allurement for vice:
D etraction, that venom-tooth'd serpent may find,
E nough i'th name, to prevent the weak mind:
P erhaps she will question—does virtue require
E nigmatical gew-gaws?—Or does she desire,
N octurnal transactions, and secrets, and shews,
D ebaring mankind of the light she bestows?
A s the characters censured in scripture who hid
'N eath a bushel the light, that benevolence bid
T hem bestow on the world, as the Son of light did.

O h! the weakness of man: detraction will bellow;
R epel your desire to become an odd-fellow:
D epend on't, their secrets, are secrets of evil;
E ncourage them not, they proceed from the devil,
R epugnant to laws, both religious and civil.

O ut on thee, base slanderer! fair virtue replies,
F ellows of that order, have sprung from the skies.

O mnipotence, is an odd being above,
D escending of old, in the shape of a dove,
D etraction shrunk back, at that emblem of love.

F riendship is odd, nor is charity less so;
E ach virtue that enobles mankind, is odd also:
L et the ignorant rail, and the sland'rer revile,
L ove and truth still are virtues, we own with a smile:
O dd Fellows may then, defy falsehood's base clan,
W hile they hold to this moral—"do good while ye can,"
S ince the oddest of oddities, is A GOOD MAN.

Marsden, May 6, 1829.

REDEMPTION LODGE ANNIVERSARY.

TO THE EDITOR.

Sir and Brother,

We wish you to insert in that invaluable work, the Odd Fellows' Magazine, the second Anniversary of our Lodge, which took place on Easter Tuesday last. Our worthy brothers began to assemble about one o'clock, p. m. and at two 80 of us sat down to an excellent dinner, provided by our worthy host Goodall, whose kind attention to the business of the day deserves the greatest praise. After the cloth was removed, the chair was taken by N. G. Holding, the vice chair by V. G Taylor, when the following toasts and sentiments were given from the chair:

Digitized by Google

The King and may he always live in the hearts of his people.—Air, God save the King, sung in full chorus.

The Duke of Clarence and the Royal Family.—Air same as the last.

May charity and benevolence never be imposed upon.—Air and song by P. Warden Jarvis, "When friendship dwells in every heart."

The noble and benevolent Family of Fitzwilliam.—Air and song, brother Marsden.—Burns's Farewell.

May we never have cases of adversity to try our friends' fidelity. Song by brother Parker, New-years lodge.

May flattery and corruption never find its way within the walls of an Odd Fellow's lodge.—Air and song by brother Hurst, of the New-years lodge.

May the members of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows' of the Huddersfield District prosper in all their lawful pursuits.—Song by N. G. Peaker.

Here an excellent recitation was given jointly by P. G. Mills, of the Wellington lodge, Huddersfield, and V. G. Taylor, of the Redemption. The band struck up a lively air, when P. G & C. S. Bamford, of the Hospitality gave an excellent recitation. Assisting Secretary Beardsee gave a recitation on mortality. Warden Newton gave a recitation from the 5th number of our Magazine; and each brother strove to surpass each other in mirth, harmony and good conduct, until 7 o'clock, when the wives and sweethearts of our brethren were admitted to partake of the festivities of the evening. The dancing now commenced with great spirit and was kept up until a late hour of the night; but the principal part of the company retired about 12 o'clock, they being highly gratified with the mirth of the day.

Now, sir, it is the ardent wish of the officers and brothers of our lodge, that these proceedings be inserted in our Magazine, as fully as possible, as it is the first anniversary you have had from our lodge, but we hope it will not be the last. We have nothing more to add at present, only what errors you find you will be so kind as correct for the press.

We are happy to inform you that we are in a progressive state of improvement. We are now about 80 members upon our books, which we consider a great deal for a small country village: But Odd-fellowship is in a very improving condition throughout our whole district, and that it long may continue so, is the ardent wish of,

Yours truly and sincerely,

On behalf of the above lodge,

In bonds of F. L. & T.

ROBERT TAYLOR, V. G.

No. 6—R

Digitized by Google

Brighton 30 *March*, 1829.

To the EDITOR of the ODD FELLOWS' MAGAZINE.

Respected Sir,

The very handsome manner in which you expressed your sentiments in the commencement of No. 5 of your very valuable magazine relative to D. G. M. Green's Scheme "that both sides ought to be heard," loudly calls forth the approbation of the Order, and such impartial conduct, while perseverd in, will ever command the respect and esteem of all.

As a brother who holds the excellent principles of our Order in the highest respect and regard and who feels as I trust all others do, the interest and welfare of it at heart, being called upon in the postscript of D. G. M. Green's letter, who "hopes that every brother will use his utmost endeavours to forward his ideas to the Board of Directors without delay, to enable them to mature his plan &c." and being encouraged so to do by your giving both sides the question that publicity to the fraternity which is necessarily requisite for the information of them all, I transmit the following observations, with a request that you will have the kindness to lay them before the Board, and their appearance in your next quarterly magazine may be an inducement to many others, to step forward and express their sentiments freely and with the same candour.

It is needless for me to to observe how difficult it is to concentrate and bring to a focus the minds of so great a body as 20,000, you must be aware it would require an Herculean power of intellect and elocution to do so; all the eloquence in the world would be of little or no avail, unless it could be made so manifestly demonstrative as to strike conviction on the mind, that it is to the interest of the whole collective and united body.

Too much praise cannot be bestowed, on that worthy and respected officer D. G. M. Green, for his humane and benevolent exertions, and I heartily join him in his wish "that his grey hairs may go down to the grave with honor;" I likewise agree with him as to what we have in our power to do or accomplish, but I must admit at the same time I see nothing in his statement that surprises *me*, I should indeed be surprised *were* his plan to be adopted; he does not seem to be aware of the risk our "respectability" runs by the probability of a failure, which in my opinion would be very likely, his fund being *nominal* and its amount *uncertain*. No one need ask an odd fellow where his respectability is, the charity and benevolence of our Order answer that.

If we wish to bring any measure which may be for the benefit of our Order to bear, our efforts must be *coequal* as well as *cooperative*, to have any chance of permanent success; *then* indeed our joint exertions and cooperative power would surpass many.

Digitized by Google

That an Asylum or School, for the orphans of our Order, would be very desirable and that it would "raise it to the highest pitch of excellence" no one can dispute—I do not object to the principle, which I am certain must meet the ideas and approbation of every Independent Odd Fellow—for what can give more real satisfaction to the mind, what can cheer the heart, or warm the bosom of every lover of philanthropy, of every good I. O. F., than a certain assurance, that the orphans, or unprotected offspring of our departed brothers, (and perhaps his own) will meet with that fostering care and protection, that attention to their wants and education, the cruel stroke of death has deprived the father of bestowing on them? how cheering a prospect in his last moments, when taking a long and final leave of his partner, how happy must he feel while saying, I have brothers, yes brothers who will wipe the tears of sorrow and affliction from the eyes of my disconsolate widow, who will be fathers to my children, who will take care of them; who will supply their wants, who will feed, clothe, and educate them, who will prevent them from "grovelling about like pigs searching for acorns," who will make them useful members of society, and who will give them cause so long as they live to bless the good and benevolent order to which their father belonged. But will this be the case? I am fearful, according to the plan proposed, it will not, and in my opinion if we are premature in our measures, it will be a long time before so desirable an object can be effected. Consider the infant state of our order, I repeat the *infant* state, "organized as we are at this moment," for I am certain it is not yet so firmly established in *funded* and *united* strength, to warrant it engaging in a scheme of so much importance and magnitude *instanter*. Allow me to say, that to establish an asylum or school to meet the approbation of all the brotherhood, it must be done on a much larger scale than the one proposed which is too partial for all to have an equal participation of its advantages, or benefits. The plan is too confined, too limited; what are 20 boys and 20 girls, out of a population of 20,000 and 300 lodges? The order is augmenting and as its principles and merits become more generally known, we have every reason to expect its increase will become more rapid: what chance then is there that the asylum for the orphans of so extensive a brotherhood, will meet with that support and encouragement so desirable an object deserves, when it will not contain one quarter of them and consequently be beneficial to *few only*, when it ought to be so *to all*; let us not do things by halves, let us not engage in wild and visionary schemes, let us pause, let us reflect ere we proceed too far to retrograde, let us view the consequences of what we are about before we "clap our shoulder to the wheel," let us see if it will give that satisfaction to the whole of the order, it seems to do to the proposer of it.—my opinion decidedly coincides with that of the worthy and intelligent C. S.

Digitized by Google

G. Cooke, of our sister lodge at Lewis, "that even if an asylum or school could be established we (and of course all those who are situated as we are, so far from where it may be erected) shall virtually be deprived of the benefit and advantage of the same, being at so great a distance no mother or relative would be induced to permit a child to be sent so far from them;" here it appears evident many districts will object to it and if not objet in a direct, they will in an indirect manner, by being dissatisfied, and wheu once the seeds of disaffection are sown the body or community becomes disunited and party spirit, that bane of society and subordination, immediately takes the precedence. Many brothers, nay perhaps *whole districts*, may withdraw themselves from the unity altogether, and instead of our being as one body firmly united in the bonds of brotherly love and philanthrophy, each party becomes dissatisfied with whatever the other does or proposes, and the result of all this would be, that "this glorious object which is to rank our order on the basis of masonry, this grand object we have in our power to accomplish by those means which will surprise the greatest part of our fraternity, will, like the empty fabric of a vision, vanish from our sight and leave not a wreck behind, *then* it is not at all improbable, but some one *may* ask where our *respectability* is. Now, sir, if it is or should be the "ardent desire" of the brothers of the order, that a school should be established for their orphans, with your permission, I will give you my ideas on the subject, and I hope I shall not be the only one. To prevent all these evils which I have above pointed out from taking place, we must endeavour to arrange our plans so as to meet with the concurrence and approbation of the whole and not a *part* of our order, so that *all* may be satisfied; then and not until then, can we expect they will pay their quota cheerfully, or that we shall meet with their cooperative assistance to establish the school or asylum on a firm and solid basis.

Let us now consider the practicability of doing it in that manner that all the lodges in the unity may not have a chance, but a certainty, that they can all reap an equal share of the advantage or benefits. I have no doubt whatever, but it can be done, if brothers will allow sufficient *time to create a fund*, I mean, a *real*, not a *nominal* fund, a fund in perspective is no fund at all, and a tax, (that word sounds queer) of 2s 6d per annum, on we do not know how many, or how few brothers, is a poor calculation to realize a fund. Rome was not built in a day, nor can we build or establish a school to be a credit to our beloved order, without sufficient time being allowed to create a fund and do it effectually. To create this fund, I would advise "the press;" that powerful engine can do wonders if supported, that useful machine, principally, if not wholly supports an asylum *now*; I allude to the licensed victuallers' school, London. We will suppose every brother pay one halfpenny per week, in addition to

Digitized by Google

his regular stipend, and in return have a magazine, and pay one halfpenny more on receiving it, (this would not be called a tax, because there is value received for the money,) which would be 7d per quarter, then suppose the profit of the magazine, at the present price of 6d, to be one penny, that added to the extra penny paid makes twopence per quarter, from every brother, and taking the number at 20,000, amounts at the year's end to no less than £666 13 4, being the first yearly subscription for the fund, let the c s of each lodge remit the halfpence or money quarterly, to the mother lodge at Manchester, to be under the management of a committee, appointed for that purpose, and let it be called the orphans' fund; then, making allowance for all brothers who may be called from this earthly lodge, by the will of the Almighty, all brothers who may be expelled, or may otherwise secede from the order, and taking the number of lodges at 300, and let the average of new initiated brothers, (after deducting for, or to supply the above deficiency) be only one a year from each lodge, the number will be 300 every year, in addition to the last, then suppose the orphans' fund be placed out at 3½ per cent interest, for five years, the result will be in detail as follows,

		£	s	d
First year	orphans' fund	666	13	4
Second	interest due ..	23	6	8
	orphans' fund	676	13	4
Third	interest due ..	47	16	8
	orphans' fund	686	13	4
Fourth	interest due ..	73	10	9¾
	orphans' fund	696	13	4
Fifth	interest due..	100	9	11½
	orphan's fund	706	13	4
Total amount of fund at the end of 5 years		3678	10	9¼

This would be no *nominal*, no *fictitious* capital, but a fund of £3678 10 9¼ *actually realized*, and that without any taxation at all, here is a fund sufficient to establish this much desired asylum, and an income of £706 13 4 towards the support of it, and to make up the deficiency, that not being enough, let us turn to the press again. The licensed victuallers have a newspaper, yes, and the trades society, they have a newspaper also (a weekly one) and pray can there be any objection to or any reason given why we should not have an Odd Fellows Weekly Newspaper? for my part I see no reason why we should not, but I see several very cogent reasons why we should; in the first place it would Support our Orphans!!! and I am sure every real I. O. F. who could afford it, (and I hope there are many) knowing the benevolent appropriation of the profits, would be a subscriber, and the novelty of the thing would induce many of the ancient order as

Digitized by Google

well as others to purchase them, and eventually it would be the means of many enrolling their names under our Independent banner. Now what brother could, consistently with those feelings of benevolence and charity he professes, object to taking a magazine at the trifling expense of one halfpenny a week? particularly seeing the benefit the poor orphans of his order would derive from it; if there should be one I would not call him "dastard," no indeed, invective is not argument, and the word "dastard" sounds discordant in the ears of an Odd Fellow, more particularly so emanating from a brother, nb, I would refer him to No. 4 Magazine, in which he will find an excellent letter, written by G M Coats, of the Nottingham district, relative to what I am sorry to say sometimes occurs in the bar below after lodge hours! and let him ask himself if ever he has done so? if he and hisfriend whom he may treat, (as it is termed) had not swallowed at one mouthful what would have been his share towards the support of one hundred children, and those poor dear children orphans? for a quarter of a year, yes three months support for one hundred children swallowed at a mouthful, and thought nothing of. If he has, I would ask him, if the reflection and this objection will bear a comparison.

"Oh, that a man should put an enemy in his mouth
"To rob him of his brains."

However, to proceed, we will suppose the fund realized, then that all the lodges may have an equal participation of the benefits, I would recommend the districts to be divided into as many divisions as the fund would build, or establish schools, and to make them as local as possible, let the schools be so centrally situated in each division that the proximity of the lodges round it would do away with the objection as to distance; let each lodge defray the expence of sending their own orphans, and were they to send the mother with the child I am sure it would be highly gratifying to her feelings; she would have occular demonstration of the comfort and future prospects of her child, would return home, and in the fullness of her heart, with feelings of gratitude turn up her eyes to heaven, and invoke the blessings of her Creator upon the benevolent order, for their care and protection to her offspring. Here would be an everlasting monument to the frame and glory of Odd Fellows. Here the tree of oddfellowship, firmly rooted, and watered with effusions of heartfelt gratitude by the widows and orphans of our Order, would flourishfor ever.

I sincerely hope the hints I have given will be received as intended, and particularly that the Board of Directors, on whose shoulders there is a load of responsibility as well as confidence, will see the necessity of *not hurrying* the final settlement of a measure of so much vital importance to the order, but allow more time for the due consideration of the subject, and *not* bring it before the grand committee *so soon*, and I earnestly entreat, enligh-

Digitized by Google

tened brothers to step forward individually and submit their ideas and plans, for inspection and consideration, which will very materially assist the grand committee in their labours, when the subject may be brought before them; some brothers may object to the time the fund takes in creating, but let me ask them, what are five years, to centuries? and if it would not be more politic to wait the time and establish the school on a sure and lasting base, than build on a mushroom, and loose it for ever

I shall now close with the most sincere wish that whatever may be the result, it will be for the benefit of the order and to the satisfaction of all,

I remain sir,

Yours sincerely,

In Friendship, Love & Truth,

G. PYEMONT,

Loyal Brunswick lodge, No. 1 Sussex district.

Bolton, April 20th, 1829.

TO THE EDITOR.

Sir,

By giving a place in your valuable magazine, respecting the opening of the Loyal Prospect lodge, at Bolton, April 20th, 1829, you will much oblige,

Yours, respectfully,

N G WILLIS.

The lodge was opened at one o'clock, and every officer took his respective situation, when the chair was taken by the worthy circuit g m Greenhalsh, who deserves every praise, for his steady conduct and perseverance in promoting the general interest of the order. He delivered a short exhortation to the brethren joining the new lodge, to be steady and attentive to the laws of our honourable institution, and to always bear in mind the honour that had so lately been conferred on them, and as far as in their power to help the needy who may have a claim to their protection, as benevolence and charity are the best principles that an Odd Fellow can be in possession of; after which, the lodge was closed, when 150 sat down to an excellent dinner, provided by host Brabir, which gave general satisfaction.

After the cloth was removed, many excellent songs were sung, and the band added much to the harmony and enjoyment of the evening. Many of the toasts and sentiments, too, were good and appropriate, but we have not room for more than the following one given by p s Haslam,—"May virtue ever direct

Digitized by Google

our actions, with respect to ourselves, justice to those with whom we deal, mercy, love and friendship to all mankind,"—The company did not retire until a late hour, and every one appeared highly gratified with the interesting proceedings of the day, which seemed to give assurance of the future welfare and prosperity of the "Loyal Prospect."

ROCK OF HOREB ANNIVERSARY.

On Monday, April 20th, 1829, the loyal Rock of Horeb lodge, held their second anniversary dinner at host Benjamin Smith's, the Tinplate Workers' Arms, Long Millgate, Manchester.—At three o'clock the brothers assembled (including a numerous body of visitors) sat down to an excellent dinner which included not only the substantials but also the delicacies of the season and reflected the greatest credit on the liberality of the worthy host and hostess, at all times anxious to add to the comforts of the brothers of the lodge or order.—After the cloth was drawu, the chairs were taken by N. G. Pratt, supported by P. G. Wilde, when the following toasts (among many others) were given from the chair, introduced by appropriate observations.

May all mankind quickly feel and appreciate the benefits resulting from the beams of the great comet, Odd Fellowship!—Song, With rapture proclaim the benevolent cause.—Prosperity to the Rock of Horeb lodge.—After which the following song, written expressly for the occasion by P. G. Baines, was admirably sung by him and deservedly and unanimously encored.

When first Odd Fellowship began,
In Britain's bless'd and happy Isle,
Jove sign'd the charter and orders gave to man,
To labour and he would reward his toil.

CHORUS.

Firm as a rock, Odd Fellowship doth stand,
The pride and glory of this land.

The Gods rejoic'd at Jove's decree,
Assistance lent to aid the plan,
Sent down Apollo, the God of Song to be,
A balm and solace to the mind of man.

Firm as a rock &c.

Then Moses heard the trump of fame,
Proclaim'd Odd Fellowship divine,
He then petition'd to give a lodge a name,
That should for future ages shine.

Firm as a rock &c.

Digitized by Google

The Rock of Horeb, on Moriah's plain,
Where water flow'd by heaven's command,
Jove gave consent this lodge should bear its name,
And faith should guide them heart and hand.
Firm as a rock, &c.

Our government is love and truth,
While friendship reigns with powerful sway,
Bright are our prospects though yet but in youth,
Just mark the glory of this day.
Firm as a rock, &c.

During the course of the evening several speeches were delivered, replete with the kindly feelings of Oddfellowship and teeming with the best wishes of good will towards one another—whilst the harmony of the evening was kept alive by a variety of sentiments, songs &c. given in a good style.—In the evening the wives and female relatives and friends of the Brothers were admitted and their countenances shewed plainly that they participated in the engagements of their friends, and the company did not depart till a late hour, well pleased with each other and looking forward with pleasure to another anniversary of the lodge.

We shall be excused stating that although a new lodge (opened April 5, 1827) it already boasts a numerous and well regulated body of members, zealous in the cause of Oddfellowship, that they have lately opened a new lodge (the Rock of Hope) which we trust will emulate the example set them.

J. M.

CORRESPONDENCE WITH AMERICA.

EXTRACT OF A LETTER

From p g Wood, (late of Disley) of the Good Samaritan Lodge, Taunton, U. S., to g m Wardle.

Taunton, March 28th, 1829.

My Dear Wardle,

I once more commence an epistle to you, though I have never yet received an answer to any one I have sent you, so that I scarcely know whether there is such a man in existence as Mark Wardle, but take notice, if I do not hear from you as soon as convenient after the receipt of this, I shall declare war and commence hostilities forthwith; perhaps your multifarious engage-

Digitized by Google

ments may prevent your devoting any of your time in writing to an insolated individual like myself, and your time is doubtless better employed, but I hope you will steal an hour from your sleep in order to gratify me for once, by writing me a letter; nothing would give me greater pleasure than to hear from you; but it appears you are all alike. I have wrote to my old and much respected lodge of Disley, several times, in hopes of persuading them to write to me in return, but no, they also are as silent as the grave, and seriously I do assure you, that I have felt no little uneasiness at being thus treated with apparent neglect, (I had almost used a harder term) I am not willing to attribute this conduct to any disrespect that they *or you* may entertain towards me, but I do believe that it must arise from a listless indifference; I have been here now very near two years, and I have not yet received a letter from any brother as an "odd fellow," but I do hope that I shall not have cause to make this complaint long; I am very desirous to hear how our beloved order is going on in England, but for the soul of me I cannot get to know; when you do write I shall expect a very long letter, one that will in some degree make up for "gone by days."

With regard to our lodge, (the Good Samaritan) it is in a most flourishing condition, we have had twenty two initiations, within the last six months, and we have six or seven for initiation next lodge night.—Some of the most respectable citizens of the town are joining us, and there is every appearance of our soon being too numerous to assemble in one lodge room. The room we at present occupy is too small for us, and we shall remove to another as soon as we can obtain one convenient. I suppose we are about eighty members, and in a very short time shall be over a hundred, except some very unforeseen circumstance occurs.—You will, no doubt, have heard of the great excitement that has taken place amongst the community in consequence of the abduction and *supposed* murder of Morgan, by the Free Masons, in consequence of his exposition of Masonry. There are thousands who have seceded from the masons and formed themselves into societies termed 'Antimasonic,' their object is to bring masonry into disrepute and to completely annihilate it if possible, and I am sorry to say they have (considering the time) in a great measure succeeded.

I desire you to present my unfeigned love to the Armitts, Renie, Elsom, Fry, Derbyshire, the officers of the order and all acquaintance.—I often think of the days of "lang syne," and I am happy and proud of the acquaintance I formed (slight as it was with some) since I became an Odd Fellow; by means of the Order I have been brought into contact with men who are an honour to human nature, and who stamp a dignity upon our fraternity, that wealth and power alone could never bestow. I hope and trust their zeal and integrity will continue unabated and

Digitized by Google

they will receive a greater reward than earthly kings can bestow, and their names will be venerated and respected by ages yet to come.

The Independent Order, throughout the United States, is going on very prosperously.—Lodges are increasing rapidly on every hand, and at no very distant day, the Order will be as numerous here as in England, in comparison with the population. I cannot give you all the particulars I could wish, as I am not possessed of sufficient information to do so, but the annual grand committee will sit in May, after which grand sire Wildey will visit us, when our information will be more extensive and more likely to be correct, than if we were now to indulge in surmises and speculations.—We are doing all we can to establish the Order upon a better footing in this country, and our attention is more especially directed to the establishing of a regular and permanent system of giving travelling reliefs; this has been one grand defect here, when a brother has been travelling through the country he could obtain no relief from a lodge, except he chanced to "drop in" upon a lodge night, or else he had to wait for one before he could be relieved and sometimes not then.—We invariably give three dollors (13s. 6d.) to all travellers and we expect shortly to see each lodge appoint a relieving officer, so that a brother in distress need not be under the necessity of loosing his time in waiting for a lodge night: we hope to get things to our mind after a little while. I can assure that we as a lodge are very much respected and great weight is attached to our opinion and advice.

I have wrote often to have a copy of each of the Nos. of the Old Series of the Mags; I hope they are to be procured.—I have lent mine, and shall never see them again, if you can possibly send them me together with copies of each of the new series, I shall consider myself under a lasting obligation to you, and I will remit the money to pay for them as soon as I receive them.

A circumstance has transpired in our lodge, and others of a similar nature, likely to transpire, and I request, (in conjunction with another p g) your advice upon the subject. One of our members has lately got married, and it is well known that he left a wife in England—how to proceed we don't know; we leave the case to your better judgment, and we hope you will give us your advice as soon as possible, as perhaps, if we are authorized to inflict a punishment upon the offenders, it would be a check to others who may be inclined to follow the example.

Yours, fraternally, in the bonds of F L & T,

JAMES WOOD, P G.

Digitized by Google

EXTRACTS,

FROM G. M. WARDLE'S LETTER, IN ANSWER TO THE ABOVE.

Manchester, April 30, 1829.

DEAR WOOD,

"When the wicked man turneth away from the," &c &c. so I hope, it will be with me, in your estimation. Apologies and pardons comport not with my feelings, nor do they accord with the fitness of things. 'Tis better manfully to "confess your manifold" transgressions, and stand erect, though defenceless, before your accuser. He may condemn you, he may dislike you, but he dare not *despise* you. There is a divinity doth hedge in Truth, which falsehood and malice must ever shrink from, and in whose presence they will ever hide their "diminished heads." Oh! it offends me to the soul, to see a man, bearing, as we are taught, the image of his Maker, demean himself so far as to fear his fellow-man, and by meanness and servility deprecate his wrath! All this, my dear Sir, arises from a disregard to truth—they forget that it is one and indivisible—that it is the centre of a circle, and that, if you recede from it, you may wander to any part of the circumference. A liar *ought* not to be believed, even when he speaks the truth. It is a *fault*, without one redeeming quality, and *degrades* a man more than the commission of any *crime* in the voluminous catalogue of our vices!—But *enough* of this—one may have *too much*, you know, even of a *good thing*. How I got into this strain, I cannot well tell—and I know only one way of getting out of it, and that is, by bolting—so, here goes! — —

It gives me much pleasure to inform you, that the increase and improvement of the Order here, within the last two years, has been almost miraculous. In 1828, we granted Dispensations to upwards of sixty lodges, and this year promises, so far, to be equally productive. Its spread appears to me, I do assure you, really astonishing, and often reminds me of the emphatic exclamation of Napoleon, "the finger of God is in it!" We have recently established a district of four or five good lodges in Hull—All the old Leeds lodges, together with several others opened there, are in full compliance.—I am, at this moment, in correspondence with some characters in the north, for the establishment of another district or two, in South Shields and that neighbourhood, which I have every reason to believe, will turn out a most luxuriant harvest. In a word, my dear Sir, nothing can exceed the happiness, harmony and prosperity of our beloved Order. From Berwick-upon-Tweed to Penzance, we are almost as one man—and nothing but the most infatuated bungling, on the part of its leaders, can prevent it from reaching a degree of splendid usefulness, hitherto unprecedented in the annals of the world.

I am glad to find that you Samaritans are increasing and I hope improving also. A few good examples set *now*, may be of much importance to the future

Digitized by Google

welfare of the Order in your great and accumulating country. I am glad to see you state that the Order, generally, is prosperous among you. * * *

Our next Annual Moveable Committee will be held at Sheffield, on Whit-Monday, when and where I hope to have the happiness of presenting your respects to Renie, Elsom, &c &c &c., and when I shall anticipate that you are laughing at the folly, and grumbling at the length, of this silly and lengthy epistle.

I know not what to say to you, relative to the character with two wives.—You had better set a subscription on foot, and send for his English wife—let the vagabond *enjoy* their *united* society—I cannot tell how to punish him more effectually.—As Odd Fellows, you ought, as much as possible, to shun his society—Send him to Coventry. * * * *

On the other side you have the spontaneous and cordial greeting of the Board of Directors,—at least of all then assembled. I forward it you with great pleasure, because I know it will be gratifying to you, more especially in your present *retirement*.

I cannot procure you a copy of the old series of the Mag. either for "love or money." Should one fall in my way at any future period, I will preserve it for you. I have desired our friend Thos. Armitt, to collect a few articles for you, which I think you have not copies of. I also forward you *all* my stock of papers &c. *ancient* and *modern*. You can use them, you know, (after you have *finished* this letter) for pipe lighting, or any other *neeessary* purpose.

By the way, my good Sir, could you not supply me with a few original articles for the Mag.?—In the next No. (which I am sorry will not be ready to send to you) I shall introduce a few miscellaneous essays, which will give a little more life and variety to the concern. Your papers would, of course, add to the effect, and create, perhaps, a taste for the work, in your part of the world, which might ultimately lead to important results. * * * * *

I shall now bid you adieu! and whether we ever see each other again in this life or not, believe me, my Dear Wood, that while it lasts, the pleasure I have derived from your friendship and esteem, shall never be forgotten by,

Yours most sincerely,

M. WARDLE, G. M.

Mr. J. Wood, P. G. Taunton, U. S.

Waterloo Lodge, Monmouth.

Mr. John Coates, the g m of this district, being about to leave Monmouth, having entered on an extensive business at Kington, in Herefordshire, the members of the above lodges were desirous of paying some mark of respect to this excellent officer, and they determined to testify their approbation of his services, by an invitation to supper on the last regular lodge night, he

Digitized by Google

would be with them, an invitation was numerously signed and accepted; g m Coates observing, that, he would take that opportunity of publicly presenting the medals voted to two past officers: the evening of Monday, the 27th April, was appointed for the occasion, when it is unnecessary to add, a numerous assemblage of brothers took place. The earlier part of the evening having been pleasantly spent, at nine an adjournment took place to the supper-room, to which nearly 100 sat down, after doing justice to the host's exertion, members returned to the lodge room, the chairs being filled, g m Coates proceeded to the presentation of the medals, by observing that it would be a difficult task for him to determine whether feelings of pleasure or pain, of gladness or regret, most predominated within his breast at that moment, for continued he, although I have a most pleasing task to perform, yet the circumstances under which I am placed this evening, embitters the sweets, and the recollection that it is the last evening I shall have the opportunity of officially presiding over you, casts a gloom over my spirits which I find difficult to disperse; the invitation you were kind enough to send me, the numerous assemblage of brothers round me, the preparations for this occasion, and the last official act of my year of office, and circumstances well calculated to exhilarate my spirits, but the recollection that I am about to part with men, so devotedly attached to our beloved institution, men who by perseverence have surmounted every difficulty, men in whose breasts gratitude reigns triumphant, saddens my heart and must apologize for any apparent supineness I may display this evening. I accepted your invitation, on condition that when I met you, I should take the opportunity of publicly presenting to two of your past officers the medals which their services commanded, and which you, with a disposition ever to reward merit, have conferred on them. The substantial token of esteem which I now hold in my hand, it becomes my duty to present to p g m Renie, but I must preface that presentation with a few remarks; it would not become me to dilate on his general services in his presence, but I may be allowed to say, that in zeal for the welfare of this lodge, few equals him, none exceeds him; early called into the service of the order, it has grown with his growth, and strengthened with his strength, and the increase in his attachment to our sacred order, is in proportionate rate to his increase of years, but I must observe, that although the inscription it bears, states it is for "the zeal he has ever displayed in promoting our prosperity," yet I must revert to the more proximate cause of this display of your gratitude; at the last annual committee of the order at Dudley, at his own costs and charges, he represented this district, we were interested to know how stood the "direction of the order," we had no farther business, inquiries were made by neighbouring lodges if the new system worked well, and p g m Renie was deputed to make these enquiries; that he executed his commission well I have little doubt, and on his return reported at your anniversary, when the heads of many lodges were present, his entire confidence in the Board of Directors, and his approbation of

Digitized by Google

the financial management of the affairs of the order; on his return you voted him his expences, this he refused, you then voted him a medal, this he requested might be delayed till his period of office expired, and then if his conduct met your approbation consented to accept your bounty; how he discharged the duties of that office is known to you all. Recall to your minds the splendid procession at your anniversary, the arrangements for your excursion to Ragland, look over your books and you will find that during his half year of office he presided at 62 meetings of the lodge, initiated 30 members, and notwithstanding the funeral reliefs, increased your stock upwards of £60, by attention to œconomy; these are services of no small magnitude, and demand your approbation, that you do approve of his conduct, this medal sufficiently testifies, it is a gift worthy his acceptance, and worthy the donors of it; I feel the greater pleasure in presenting him with it, from the recollection that on one occasion he was the presiding officer of your lodge, and as such, publicly presented me with the medal I now wear, and which you were kind enough to vote me on my return from the annual committee of the order at Hanley. These public grounds of his services, connected with my private friendship, makes it really a pleasant task, in requesting his acceptance of, and investing him with this tribute of regard. The other past officer who is selected to share in your public honours, is p g m Jones, of whom perhaps I cannot say more, than, that in every effort that has been made to advance your interests, this officer has been foremost in the field, in office, or out of office, he has ever been at his post, and to every call of duty he has been attentive; what has raised you to your pre-eminence? it is adherence to the laws, and never was there an odd fellow more attentive to the laws of the order than p g m Jones, his strict adherence to these may for a season have made him enemies, but on cool reflection this enmity has subsided, and such characters have been his warmest friends; he has served every office in the lodge, and you crowned his merit by his election to the g m's chair, this he filled with satisfaction, for on his retirement therefrom, you voted him this badge of honor, of which I beg his acceptance, trusting he will continue to tread the same path which has raised him high in the esteem of every true odd fellow.

After being invested with the medals, p g m Jones returned thanks in a feeling manner, as did also p g m Renie; we only regret our limits prevent our giving their replies at length, but we must observe, the last officer addressed the meeting with his usual ability, dwelling on the singular circumstance, of it so happening that he should be the officer who had the honour to present the g m with the medal he now wore, on his return from the Hanley committee, and that it should fall to the lot of p g m Coates, to present him with a similar token of esteem, for services at the Dudley committee; but continued p g m Renie, that moment was a proud one to me, to yourself and the order, we were then sitting in the Shire Hall of the county, and I had the honour of being supported on my right and left, by the present and last

Digitized by Google

Mayor of the town, other members of the corporation and many highly respectable inhabitants being present, we then had the public testimony of the approbation of our fellow townsmen, which we have never lost and which we will continue to deserve, and concluded by observing, in weal or woe, he would still continue to support the Independent Order of Odd Fellowship, and most ardently thanked the lodge for the splendid token of approbation with which they had that night invested him. The band of the lodge was in attendance, and the only feeling of regret was, the too rapid approach of the hour, prudence has pointed out as the time for separation.

BIRTHS.

On the 8th of March last, the wife of n g Tolson, of the Lily of the Valley, Dewsbury, of a son.

Jan 15, 1829, the wife of Thomas Wrigley, p g of the Loyal Duke of Leeds lodge, Wakefield district, of a daughter.

Feb 10, 1829, the wife of Henry Fa, p g m, do, of a son.

March 30, the wife of Thomas Shepherdson, p g m, do, of a daughter.

Feb 24, the wife of Samuel Wood, p g do, of a daughter.

MARRIED.

At St Paul's Church, Bristol, brother Woods, of the St. Olave's lodge, London, to Miss Wentworth, of Yeovil, Sommerset; immediately after the ceremony, the happy couple set out for his house in town.

Nov 30, 1828, at Heversham, John Addington, p v of the Nelson lodge, Kendal, to Miss Mary Skelton, of the same place.

On Monday, the 11th May, at St Mary's, Monmouth, by the Rev. Henry Barnes, Mr John Coates, g m of the Monmouth district, to Mary, daughter of Mr Thomas Lloyd, of Agincourt Square.

DIED.

On Tuesday, the 19th May, Mr. James Howells, of the Waterloo lodge, Monmouth, father-in-law to p g m Renie, and brother John Howard, of the said lodge; on the Sunday following he was interred with the formalities of the order, and the respect he was held in, was evinced by the attendance of upwards of 120 members of the lodge, together with the trustees and clergyman who conducted his remains to the grave.

Feb 24. Jane, the wife of Henry Fox, p g m, of the Loyal Duke of Leeds, Wakefield district, much respected and lamented.

March 10, p s Benjamin Lewellyn, Clarence, Salford.
Do 26, wife of sec Brady, Mount Gilead, Manchester.
Do 31, brother John Clark, Wellington, Do.
Do 31, wife of brother Hornby, Devonshire, Salford.
April 7, brother William Whitehead, Waterloo, Do.
Do 14, brother John Naylor, Hill's Glory, Manchester.
Do 19, brother William Fish, Nelson, Do.
May 10, p g Boardman, Victory, Do.
Do 14, brother Ogden, Hill's Glory, Do.
Do 25, p g William Giles, Victory, Do.
Do 20, p v William Day, Waterloo, Salford.
June 1, wife of brother Penkett, Apollo, Manchester.
Do 30, p g Hygnett, Abercrombie, Salford.

Printed by G M MARK WARDLE, Back King-street, Manchester.

Digitized by Google

THE

ODD FELLOWS' MAGAZINE,

NEW SERIES.

SEPTEMBER, [PUBLISHED QUARTERLY.] 1829.

BRISTOL ANNIVERSARY.

On Thursday, the 15th May, the Loyal Bristol City lodge, No. 283, of the Manchester Unity, celebrated their annual festival, and it gives the Editor no small degree of pleasure in having an opportunity of publicly recording the first anniversary of the first lodge in the second city of the empire. Odd Fellowship, or at least the principles of the Manchester Unity, are but little understood in the West of England; in the North it has pursued its course with gigantic strides, and now it has taken footing in the West, it is to be hoped it will similarly spread its benign influence and that many lodges will spring up in the respectable populous towns in that portion of our Island. To the furtherance of this desirable object much will depend on the conduct of the members of the lodge whose festivities we are about to record. The Board of Directors are fully aware of the importance of Bristol, as a central point, its immediate means of communication by sea and land, with the neighbouring towns, its commercial relations with such, its internal wealth and talent will prove powerful auxilaries to the spread of the order, and the West will become equally distinguishable with the North for Good Fellowship and Odd Fellowship, which ever should be synonimous terms; with these prefatory remarks (to which we will also take the liberty to add the willingness of the Editor to find room for any communication from Bristol) we proceed to give an outline of the day's proceedings.—At five o'clock dinner was announced, in the lodge room, to which a numerous assemblage of brothers sat down, the n. g. of the lodge, Mr. George Barnard, presided, supported by p. g. m. Renie and Jones, of Monmouth, the v. g. officiating as vice president; among the company we noticed n. g. Smith and several brothers of the Norfolk lodge, Thornbury.—The dinner included all the luxuries of the season, the serving up reflected great credit on the worthy host Smith. The cloth being removed and the desert served up—the chairman gave the King, song by brother Allford, with piano forte accompanyment,

"Huzza, may the king live for ever,"

Digitized by Google

"Manchester Unity, root and branch."

"P. g. m. Renie, of Monmouth," with the honours of the Order. This past officer returned thanks at some length, and gave "Prosperity to the Bristol City lodge."

Song, by brother Allford, composed for the occasion.

The c. s brother Justice, gave "May the Manchester Unity ever be united in the cause of justice and truth."

Scotch Song by p. g. Morgan.

"P. g. m. Jones, of the Monmouth district, who returned thanks—n g Smith and the Norfolk lodge, Thornbury, n g Smith returned thanks—p g Morgan with thanks for introducing and promoting the prosperity of the Independent Order in Bristol."

P g Morgan addressed the lodge in a neat speech, and gave "The worthy chairman, n g Barnard," who in reply assured the lodge of his steady determination to promote the prosperity of our institution by all the means he possessed.

The excellent vice grand—Brother Roberts returned thanks in a very appropriate address.

These were amidst the many toasts and sentiments of the evening, which passed over so rapidly that no one was aware that the witching hour of night had passed, until a stirrup cup, in the shape of a noble wine glass, capable of holding nine pints, well filled with Negus, was handed to the chairman, who pledged "each brother's health;" by the quick circulation of this mighty bumper, it was soon lightened of its generous contents, but only to be renewed again and again, until the

> "Grey moon, strong warning gave
> Of time to be at rest."

The friendly grip was interchanged and the company broke up with one universal feeling of satisfaction. The urbanity and good conduct of the chairman, the humour and spirit of v g Roberts, the musical and vocal abilities of brother Allford, and the attention of the host, conspired to render the evening pleasant to every brother, whilst p g m Renie, ever alive to blend instruction with amusement, entered fully into the principles and constitution of the order: the most earnest attention was paid to this experienced officers, remarks, and great satisfaction was evinced, from a conviction of the fitness of the frame which unites the whole as a body.

WATERLOO, MONMOUTH.

On Thursday the 18th June, 1829, the Waterloo lodge of Independent Odd Fellows (No. 105 of the Manchester Unity) held their ninth annual festival. The order of Odd Fellows was originally instituted on the Masonic principle, the object of which is to cement more firmly the bonds of social feeling and sympathetic intercourse between man and man. The name is singular en-

Digitized by Google

ough. It may have been assumed either to cloak a good purpose under a fantastical appearance, or to intimate that in these degenerate times, when vice and immorality are so prevalent, he might be considered as an odd fellow, who assumed any superior pretensions to the practice of virtue. We understand, that this institution had its origin in Manchester; and that about twenty years since the different lodges of Odd Fellows in that neighbourhood joined together their separate contributions, and formed into one large society. This was the nucleus of an institution, which has extended itself far and wide. For the first ten years its progress was slow, but of late there has been a rapid increase. In England alone there are now 362 lodges, and in America and other parts of the world about the same number. The seat of Government having been originally established at Manchester, it has contiuued there, but owing to the multifarious business of so large a body, an annual committee is now held in some large central town, where deputies from the different districts assemble, and establish regulations for the order at large. The Waterloo lodge at Monmouth was opened in December, 1822, since which time it has expended upwards of £600 in the relief of distress. About three years ago the laws of the Society were inrolled at the Quarter Sessions, pursuant to the Act of Parliament, and it now bears the double character of a secret order and a benefit club. The brethren began to assemble about ten o'clock, when the bells of St. Mary's commenced a merry peal of that enlivening music which gladdens the heart of many a blushing bride and delighted bridegroom. A grand triumphal arch, decorated with the choicest flowers, was thrown over Monnow-street, and another over the street on the other side of Monnow-bridge. Soon after eleven o'clock, the Rev. H. Barnes having arrived, the procession moved to church, in excellent order.

After hearing an excellent discourse, from the 8th verse of the 16th Psalm, the Procession accompanied a Friendly Society of females to their lodge-room, Over-Monnow, and returned up Monnow-street to the lodge, where upwards of 200 of the members sat down to dinner, in a large tent at the back of the room. After the cloth was removed, the actuary read the yearly report, from which it appeared there had been an accession of thirty-three members, and an increase £101. 19s 5d in the funds of the Society. The usual routine of loyal and other toasts, succeeded by appropriate airs from the band, were then given; the pleasures of the evening being enhanced by some excellent singing, and the replies of the various brethren whose healths were drunk. As the night advanced, and the company began to separate, an adjournment took place to the Lodge-room, where a few "odd fellows" spent the remainder of the evening with that joyous hilarity, which fully proved an old saying, that "the best wine is often kept to the last." The happiness of the day was much increased by the urbanity and good feeling of the visiting brethren of the

Digitized by Google

Noah's Ark Lodge, Stonehouse, in the county of Gloucester whose zeal in the cause of Oddfellowship was strongly displayed by the numbers who attended, and the distance they came. This was the case too with many of the members of the Lodge, who had travelled from remote parts of all the neighbouring counties, and some even from Staffordshire, for the express purpose of being present at this commemoration.

BRIEF MEMOIR

OF THE LATE

TIMOTHY BELLAMORE, Esq.

OF THE

Waterloo Lodge, Monmouth.

In our present number we have the painful duty to record the death of the above gentleman, who left this earthly lodge, on Friday, 24th July.—The following announcement of his death we copy from the Monmouthshire Merlin.

"Died, on Friday evening, at his residence, Overmonnow, Timothy Bellamore, Esq. formerly an extensive West India Proprietor. For the last few years he had retired from the active management of his estates, and settled in this town; a long residence in a tropical climate had impaired a constitution naturally good, and deep rooted disease soon made its appearance, under the effects of which he gradually sunk, deeply lamented by his disconsolate widow and numerous family; and sincerely regretted by a large circle of acquaintance, to whom he was endeared by strict integrity and generosity of disposition."

Through the medium of a friend, we have been favoured with an outline of his career in the order, wherein he was calculated to be extremely useful, but for his premature death. He was initiated a member of the Waterloo lodge on the 14th day of April, 1828, and on the change of officers, in June, was appointed by n. g. Renie to be his left supporter, which office he continued to fill till the November following, when sickness compelled him to decline visiting the lodge; ossification of the heart, as appeared by a post mortem examination, was the disorder which deprived the order of his valued services, the nature of the complaint being such that confinement in a crowded room increased the distressing symptoms of this disease. Soon after his initiation the Waterloo opened the Forester's lodge, and it is in the recollection of many brethren the zeal and generous worth of feeling he displayed on that occasion. On the following Monday, he accompanied a past officer to render assistance to the new lodge; at the annual festival of the Waterloo lodge, in June, he

Digitized by Google

was one of the most active in making arrangements for the day, and at the early hour of five o'clock in the morning was at the lodge house, busily employed in superintending the preparations, and from which he was scarcely absent, the procession excepted, until eleven at night. He supported the chairman on that occasion, and on his health being drank, he addressed the lodge in the following manner, which want of room alone compelled us to omit in the account given of that anniversary; after thanking the company in the usual way, for the honour they had done him, he proceeded to observe, "that many of his friends had rallied him on becoming an Odd Fellow, and had often enquired why he had joined them. I replied, said he, as follows:—I joined the order of Odd Fellows because it is an institution calculated to ameliorate the suffering ills of life; because the rules for the government of the same have a tendency to make men better members of society; that in its provision for the relief of travelling brothers, it stood isolated from the many benevolent institutions of our country; that the unity of the whole of the lodges gave the body that degree of strength and importance which single societies could never command. I joined the Waterloo lodge, continued he, from a conviction that it was a parochial benefit, that it had done much positive good; I was desirous of assisting with my mite the public stock of the society, a bank, on which distressed members have the privelege of drawing; for what is a declaration on the benefits of a society but the poor man's check on the bank, wherein are deposited the industrious savings of his more healthy days? I joined your society, because you never became the tools of either party in the political contests in which the borough has been engaged; independence of thought and deed has marked the Waterloo lodge—and concluded an admirable address by observing, to the furtherance of the objects of the society, they might command his purse, his time and his feeble talents; pursue the course, continued he, you have hitherto so gloriously trod, your triumphs will still increase and you will very far distance any competitors." The inconvenience experienced by want of room that anniversary, 209 dining, while the lodge room only held 120, was a source of much vexation, and a plan was proposed to erect a lodge room, by subscription shares; Mr. Bellamore wished to erect a building on speculation, but it was thought more advisable to let the members generally have an opportunity of taking shares to identify the success of the lodge with individual interest; these shares of £5 each, were limited to four each member, and on the first meeting to carry the resolution into effect, the whole number of shares, one hundred, were instantly subscribed for. This circumstance is narrated, merely to have an opportunity of giving another strong instance of the zeal of our lamented brother and the confidence he had in the lodge. A spot of ground adjoining the lodge house being thought an eligible scite, and from a belief of it being likely to be bought, he gave the writer of this article his check regularly signed for one hundred, leaving a blank for as many pounds more as the purchase might amount to, which he said should be interest free, until the building was erected. On the 5th July, after attending the funeral procession

Digitized by Google

of brother John Davis, having occasion to propose two candidates, he made some excellent remarks on the uncertainty of life, too strongly exemplified in his own case, for he then observed, " that perhaps before that day twelve month it might be his lot to be consigned to the last home of frail humanity ;" for the eclat with which the Ragland fete went off in the next month, we are much indebted to his exertions; naturally possessing an active mind, and not having any business to engross his time, he was particularly useful in any preparatory arrangement, and a journey of 10 or 12 miles was no bar to the accomplishment of any desired object; when the day came he was the earliest to join procession, and engaged in the day's festivities with unusual spirits. A trifling incident occurs to the writer's recollection, the insertion of which the reader will excuse : as the shades of evening drew on, a little coterie had withdrawn themselves to a nich of the building, from whence a most picturesque view of the ruins was obtained, and whilst watching the diversified amusements of the younger branches of the company,

" Were pledging friendship in the generous glass,"

the party consisted of Mr. Heath, a registered member of the society, Thomas Chambers, Esq. and Mr Bellamore, when the bugle sounded the retreat, the first named gentleman called a past officer and said, come brother, we will drink a parting glass to our merry meeting next year; of these three friends, only Mr. Heath survives, Mr Chambers having paid the debt of nature on the 12th June, followed by Mr Bellamore on the 24th July. Well may the poet exclaim

" The spider's most attenuated thread,
Is cord, is cable, to Man's tender tie
On earthly bliss ; it breaks at ev'ry breeze."

On the following morning he called on a member, and suggested the propriety of a drive to Ragland, to see if every thing was settled, so jealous was he of the good name of the lodge; he ordered his gig, and on reaching Ragland, made enquiry everywhere, and expressed himself highly gratified on finding nothing left unpaid; he continued to fill his office till the beginning of November, when he was compelled to resign his charge ; the lodge wished to suspend their bye-law and elect him secretary for the next half year ; this he would not comply with, trusting his health might yet be renovated, and that he should be enabled to fill every office according to lodge rules; but the Almighty disposer of events decreed otherwise ; throughout the spring his disorder gained ground, baffling the skill of the most eminent of the faculty ; on the 16th June he called on a friend and expressed a hope of being enabled to join the procession on the 18th, but a severe attack in the morning of the 17th, deprived the lodge of the honour ; he still continued to grow worse, sustaining his affliction with heroic firmness, till Friday, the 24th July, when the weary wheels of life stood still, leaving the members of the Waterloo lodge to mourn the loss of a tried and valued friend.

Monmouth, 18th Aug. 1829. J. R.

Digitized by Google

OPENING OF THE RISING SUN LODGE, No. 8, OF THE NOTTINGHAM DISTRICT.

On Tuesday the 4th August the opening of the above lodge, belonging the Loyal and Independent Order of Odd Fellows, took place at the Rising Sun Inn, Eastwood, when not less than *thirty one* individuals were initiated and enrolled as brethren of the Institution. All the new made members appeared well pleased with the precepts and injunctions communicated; and from the respectable and solid basis upon which the Lodge is founded, it is highly probable, that much unanimity will prevail, and that true benevolence, hitherto only a latent principle among the inhabitants of Eastwood, will now be found cheering like the summer's gleam, and its value duly appreciated. Owing to the wetness of the day many brethren were prevented from attending, but still there was a numerous company present. After the opening of the Lodge had been completed in due form, the brotherhood proceeded to church, where an able and appropriate sermon was preached by the Rev. S Davenport. The procession on its return from church, moved through the village amidst a crowd of spectators; and at two o'clock upwards of eighty persons sat down to an excellent and plentiful dinner, served up by the worthy hostess with great taste, and whose affability seemed to indicate, that the *Rising Sun* would have a late setting that evening. On the cloth being removed, Past Prov. G. M. Tunstal, from Nottingham, was called to preside, Prov. G. M. Hammond acting as Vice President for the day. After a few prefatory remarks from the Chairman on the nature of the Order, the pleasures of the convivial board commenced and the following toasts were drank:—"The King, and may he continue to reign in the hearts of his subjects." (3 times 3.) Song, "God save the King."—" The G. M. D. G M. and members of the Independent Order." (3 times 3) Air,"Auld lang syne." Song, "The heart that can feel for another."—"The Rev. R Davenport, and thanks to him for his excellent sermon." (3 times 3) Song, "Delicate Flower." Air, "Over the sea."—"The societies of the Derby and Nottingham districts." Song, "Friend of my soul."—"The Ladies of Eastwood, and Ilkeston." " Air, All good lasses."—" Prosperity to the Rising Sun Lodge." (Unbounded applause.) Air, "Life's a bumper."—"The host and hostess, and thanks for the excellent provision made by them this day. Duett,"Generous Wine."—"Town and Trade of Eastwood."—"May peace and unity always exist among Odd Fellows." Recitation, "The virtuous Wife." Song, "Cottager's Daughter," &c.—The band was very superior, and at a late hour the company separated, well gratified with the diversity of this social entertainment, and all expressing a determination to honour and mature this new branch of the Independent Order.

Digitized by Google

STONEHOUSE PROCESSION.

On Tuesday the 11th August, the Noah's Ark Lodge of Odd Fellows, at Stonehouse, in Gloucestershire, had its second procession.

Altho' this Lodge is yet in its infancy, it has already inscribed on its rolls the names of 107 members, of which number 100 were present.

The day was ushered in by the ringing of bells, and at an early hour triumphal arches of the choicest flowers and evergreens were erected in the line of the intended procession, by the zeal of brothers Hopson and host Sparrow, the fineness of the morning contributed greatly to raise joyous expectation in the breast of every individual, who thronged to behold or take part in the festive scene; nor was that expectation disappointed, if we may judge from the happy circumstances displayed from morn to dewy eve.

The arrivals of Brethren, in carriages, from the several lodges of Gloucester, Monmouth, Bristol, Cheltenham and Coleford, imparted a bustle to the scene of which otherwise it would not have been susceptible and gave note of preparation to the already assembled crowd; they were hailed, therefore, with delight and acclamation, as they successively reached the place of their destination: these worthy friends had attended at great personal inconvenience, but they evinced by their cheerfulness throughout the day, that the hearty welcome they received amply repaid them; this would be their feeling, but that of the Stonehouse brethren, we venture to say, is, that no welcome, no thanks which they could bestow would ever be adequate to the discharge of their obligation for so signal a proof of their zeal and friendship; nor will time itself erase from the memory of each individual, the pleasing recollection which has resulted from this communication of friendly feeling.

Shortly after 11 o'clock the procession formed in the order of the successive degrees, without distinction of lodges, and, preceded by a full band of music, to whose enlivening strains each heart beat in perfect unison, the whole moved on amidst the rapturous applause of a vast concourse of spectators, exceeding 12,000 in number, and seldom has the pleasant village of Stonehouse witnessed so great an assemblage of the fairest of the fair sex as attended and honoured this occasion with their presence; the display too of beautiful banners belonging to the Glousester, Cheltenham, and Stonehouse lodges, and the splendid regalia of the Monmouth district, greatly heightened the pleasing effect which the whole scene was so well calculated to produce, and the luxuriant landscape of the surrounding country, impressed it with grandeur and dignity; but as if to remind man of HIM, to whom we are indebted for this soul exalting enjoyment, and to render

Digitized by Google

the tout ensemble of the imposing sight chaste and solemn by softening down its more prominent features, lest there should be created a feeling of pride or vanity, the procession was very properly graced at its head with the presence of the revered pastor of the parish, Mr. Hodges, to whose house it first went, and then proceeded to the church of Stonehouse, a distance which exceeds half a mile, the road on each side and the adjacent fields and gardens, and even the tops of some of the clothing factories being literally lined with spectators; the minister delivered a most impressive and a very appropriate discourse on the inutility of faith without the accompanying works of charity.—That charity which exalts the mind to the noblest acts of virtue and humanity. After the sermon (in which the minister took occasion to pay a ighh compliment to this lodge in particular and to the Order of Odd Fellows in general, as being well calculated to advance the best interest of society) a collection was made at the doors, for the benefit of the Stroud Dispensary, which amounted to £9 1 2 thus affording a practicalillustration of the justness of the worthy minister's remark, and with what attention his congregation had listened to his inculcation.—The procession returned in the same order as it went, and after being regaled on the way at brother Hopson's, just to *wet* the appetite a little, it was broken up at host Sparrow's.

At three o'clock, upwards of 150 persons, including a few friends of the brethren, sat down, in the new lodge room, first opened on this occasion, to a good substantial dinner, which was laid out by the worthy host in a plain but neat manner, his conception of a well ordered dinner being a kin, we suppose, to Thomson's idea of beauty, that substantial fare

"————needs not the aid of ornament,
But is, when unadorn'd, adorn'd the most."

Brother g. m. Renie, of the Monmouth lodge, was called to preside at the first table, by the unanimous voice of all present, and brother p. g. Gardner, of the Gloucester lodge, presided at the second table—the excellent secretary brother Gallop acting as vice president—and the sound judgment of this selection was manifested throughout the day by the ability and affability which these worthy brothers displayed—and now the company which so shortly before had presented a long line of rank and file, constituted a phalanx of strength in two close columns, armed to the combat of knives and forks and cheered to the onset by the band of music, which, during dinner, played some excellent airs—and we doubt much whether an enemy that could fight withall, had he appeared, would have fared otherwise, than did the passive and devoted victims of the palate, which on this occasion fell under the uplifted and destructive steel—ample justice was done to host Sparrow's entertainment, and perhaps a greater compliment than this cannot be paid to him.

It would fail us to enumerate all the loyal, patriotic and appropriate

Digitized by Google

toasts, sentiments and songs, which were given after the cloth was withdrawn, and to do any thing like justice to the several able and sensible speeches which were delivered in the course of the afternoon—where all was excellent, it would be invidious to make distinction; but knowing, as we do, that we speak the sentiment of every person present, we cannot help adverting to the speeches delivered by the worthy president, which for energy of style, true point and conciseness, deservedly won the meed of applause, which was bestowed on him—it was the unconstrained language of a veteran of the order, zealous for its honour, and it evinced an ardent desire and a laudable anxiety for the welfare of this lodge in particular. Brother Garside also expatiated on the admirable principles of the order, and took occasion to dwell on the three christian graces of Faith, Hope and Charity, his urbanity of manners and gentle disposition, would have won him (if he had not already acquired them) the praise and esteem of the whole lodge, nor must we by any means omit another source of delight which was afforded to the company, by the presence of brother Allford, from the Bristol lodge, who presided at the Piano Forte, and gave some excellent songs with his accustomed drollery and good humour. After the customary toasts had been drank, the company proceeded to pledge the visiting brethren from the various lodges, in conjunction with the lodges they represented; then followed the healths of brothers Renie, Gardner, Gallop, Allford &c. &c. accompanied with drinking huzzas, and as the social glass went round, mirth and harmony increased, until the hour at which the visiting friends had appointed to leave arrived; then regret was visible in every countenance, and seldom have we seen a more cordial interchange of grips, or a kinder demonstration of the pleasure given and received by a numerous body of men, than was manifested when the final adieus were given; an earnest this, we hope, that the chain of union and friendship between the several lodges is indissoluble.

Our excellent brother, Dr. Allen, succeeded to the chair vacated by the president, and contributed much to the harmony of the remainder of the evening, during which the female friends of the lodge were introduced, and brother Allford, with great gallantry and politeness, gratified them with several songs. It is a pleasure to reflect on this scene, so faintly pourtrayed, as it has been by an unskilful hand, but enough may have been pencilled to the imagination to afford a due conception of the union and good fellowship which prevailed amongst a large assemblage of individuals, met for the purpose of rational enjoyment, and thence to lead the mind to a contemplation of the happy results flowing from such an union of hand, heart and sentiment; and it reflects no less credit on the order in general, than on the Noah's Ark lodge in particular, that not one individual sacrificed too freely at the shrine of Bacchus, tho' night alone terminated the friendly conflict; it was indeed the feast of reason and the flow of soul, from which each departed highly gratified and made his retreat in good order; it is not unreasonable to suppose (may the

Digitized by Google

first fruit has been realized] already) that the example thus afforded of good conduct and benevolence, combined with conviviality, the order will rise higher than ever in the estimation of the public, and new members will flock and take refuge in the Noah's Ark; as the sole aim is to exalt the mind and mend the heart, and to call into action all the christian graces; we close the account of our second processional day, in the words of an eminent poet:

"The first, the greatest bliss on man conferred,
Is in the acts of virtue to excel;
The second to obtain their high reward,
The soul exalting praise of doing well;
Who both these lots attain is bless'd indeed,
Since fortune here below can give no richer meed.

Through the kindness of John Carr, Esq. of the Stonehouse lodge, we have been favoured with the foregoing particulars of that lodge's anniversary; we were fully aware that it was a joyous day, by the accounts given in the public prints, which reached us, and if further conviction was necessary, we had it in a letter from the chairman of the day, who said that of the many pleasant days (and we know that these are not few) he has spent in the cause of the order, the Stonehouse Anniversary was the best; we have had many strong proofs of the zeal of our friends in the West, but a circumstance connected with this anniversary deserves more minute notice, namely, that fourteen members of the Waterloo lodge, Monmouth, posted near eighty miles, and travelled two entire nights, to lend their aid, and this is not a solitary instance, for from the account of the Monmouth Anniversary, in this magazine, it appears no less than twenty-one members of the Stonehouse lodge, paved the way by attending on that occasion.

EDITOR.

KENDAL,

ANNUAL MEETING AND PROCESSION OF THE *Independent Order of Odd Fellows.*

On Whit Tuesday, a very numerous and respectable assemblage of the brothers of this lodge dined together at brother Hartley's, the Wool Pack Inn.—After partaking of a most excellent dinner, the officers and brothers formed themselves into regular order of procession, having a full band of music in the front, and proceeded to walk through the most respectable streets in the town with the strictest decorum. It may be remarked with satisfaction, that, notwithstanding the immense crowd of people assembled from all parts of the country, to view the splendid scene, the utmost order prevailed during the procession, not one instance of bad behaviour being observed, indeed the delight and conduct of the multitude, as well as their general attention to decen-

Digitized by Google

cy was such, that almost every one surveyed the exhilirating sight with pleasure, while a sense of gladness beamed in the countenance of every brother, and at the same time duly appreciating the worth of the institution.

The procession being over, upwards of 70 members retired to the lodge room; the president (n g Night) and vice president (v g Garnett) having taken their respective seats, the president gave the health of the King and the rest of the Royal Family, with three times three, (great cheering.) Song—"God save the King," sung in a masterly style, by p g Lumb and brother Garside.

The president again rose and concluded a brief speech by observing, he had to congratulate the officers and brothers of the Nelson lodge, Kendal, for the great progress they were now making. He said, he believed he was as old a member as there was at present in the lodge, and had known odd fellowship in Kendal, when in its infancy, and notwithstanding the many difficulties it had to fight against when an infant lodge, and in spite of its foes, it had risen to a higher degree of excellence and respectability than any other society which was at present in Kendal. He sincerely begged a continuance of their (the different brothers) exertions and support, and he would assure them that the day was not far distant when their exertions would be crowned with everlasting success.

Toast from the chair, "the rulers and senators of England."—Song, "Rule Britannia," by p g Lumb.

Brother Lowis rose and spoke nearly as follows, My brethren, I feel highly pleased in having to congratulate you on the pleasures of our annual meeting—the prosperity of odd fellowship,—and the progress of our lodge must tend to create great satisfaction in the breast of every one here. If each brother feels as I do at the present moment, he must look upon it as the proudest and happiest day of his life. Encircled as it were, with pleasure, here we swim triumphant on a sea of happiness. What greater delight can there be than to meet to congratulate one another on the happy effects of odd fellowship? as a band of social brothers we are here assembled to remind us of the grand object for which odd fellowship was sent into the world. My brethren it came as a blessing—it ought to be cherished as a blessing—cherished as a blessing through ages of time—cherished by us till we leave this transitory state for more refined regions of everlasting happiness; yet some may be at a loss how to order his conduct to be conformable with the principles of odd fellowship, still I presume no one will be found far in error if he bears in mind the solemn obligation he took when he first became a brother. My brethren, forget it not; for in a great measure depends the welfare of our order: this being one principal object, let each remember it as often as he remembers he has to die. The next grand object is *charity* and *brotherly love*, without BROTHERLY LOVE there can *be no* CHARITY, and what can enliven those objects, more than an annual meeting to remind us of our duty, to create love, to cement friendship, and to promote charity, and from these things I think must flow the most sublime pleasures of an annual meeting. I now feel great confidence when I say, that each brother will retire this night reflecting on the good that was and is to be done

Digitized by Google

through the means of odd fellowship, that each member with a smile, that becomes contentment, will repose his head on his pillow, and praise his Maker that charity and benevolence are promoted by that institution of which he is a member. But the greatest pleasure of our meeting is the prosperity of our own lodge, it has risen, through a series of adversity, by the help of some that are here, to its present prosperous state. I do not pretend to minute its history;—I am only a young member, one of those who embarked in the cause when in its more flourishing days, yet I am fully aware of the rapid progress it has made since I first knew it, which is not four years ago, there were, I believe, forty or fifty respectable brethren, with scarcely any fund, though, at the same time, they were perfectly out of danger, and were as it were just gaining the summit of some insurmountable precipice with their burden; now by their perseverance it has doubled the number of its members, and is blessed with a handsome fund, it has borne down all opposition, and in spite of all its foes, it has shot forth its lovely blossoms like a flower in May, with this only difference it never can be blighted by the frost of winter, but will still continue to blaze forth in all its meridian splendour. It was the first north lodge, it was the farest north lodge, it was the last asylum for poor travellers making their way towards the north. Let us, said he, endeavour to keep our respectability, by stretching forth a charitable hand to objects worthy of our attention, and let us continue to be united in charity, friendship, love and truth, and then we may style odd fellowship the sunbeam of nature, and the Nelson lodge, Kendal, the Morning Star of the North.—*(great applause.)*

Song by brother Garside; after which the president gave the health of brother Lowis and thanks to him for his excellent speech, with three times three (drank with great cheering.)

Brother Lowis rose and said.—My brethren, I rise with a fulness of heart that will not allow me to return you thanks in a manner that I could wish to do, but at the same time, my brethren, I'll assure you it shall be my utmost study, as far as my time will permit of, to promote the interests of the order. The worthy brother concluded by proposing the health of G. M. Wardle, of Manchester, with three times three (with almost deafening cheers.)

A System more pure, by P. G. M, D. Carter.

P. G. Carter rose and said—I rise, to offer a propositiou which I sincerely hope will meet with your approbation and support, I will not, exclaimed the worthy past officer, preface my proposition with many words, as he thought when he mentioned it, it would be still fresh in the memory of a great number who were at present assembled. It was, he said, that we establish a FUND for the RELIEF of the DISTRESSED WIDOWS and ORPHANS of deceased brothers!! as he considered such a fund would be highly creditable to our lodge, and would, he doubted not, be strong enough, in a little time, to alleviate in some measure, the distresses of the widows and the orphans, as we had as yet only one widow; thus he hoped by using a little support aided by some exertion, that it would allow us to ad-

Digitized by Google

minister the balm of comfort to those who were left desolate and unprovided for: and he had further to state that we act as guardians over the children, and to have them properly educated, if possible, by using our exertions to get them placed in some free-school. This, he thought, might be very easily done, as nearly all the towns—he might say, villages, in England, abounded with gratuitous institutions of this kind. But if it should so happen that the widow's inability would not allow her children to attend a day school, he would ask them would it not be a comfort to a mother to have them educated in a Sunday School, where they would be taught to read &c. and have strict moral examples always before them, besides he thought that at such places as these there was generally some encouragement held out to youth, by having presents made them according to their merit, and other inducements that a child would grow naturally fond of attending such places. And he would say it would be a blessing to a desolate mother to see the education of her children attended to by the members of that society to which her dear departed husband had belonged. There was, he said, still a further consideration, and that was when a brother was lying on his death bed, what a consolation would it be to him when he was aware that his widow and offspring would be taken care of, and how calm would he resign himself to the will of his Creator.

After a few remarks from different officers and brothers, the proposition was carried unanimously; and a very liberal subscription set on foot, which exceeded the most sanguine hopes. This was done by the way of laying the foundation stone of the "WIDOWS' and ORPHANS' FUND."

The manner in which the money is to be expended, and other particulars were to be settled the first opportunity.

Song by brother Garside.

The president here rose to propose the health of P. G. Carter with three times three (loud cheering)

P. G. Carter returned thanks.

After many other social songs &c. the officers and brothers departed at a seasonable hour, highly gratified with the entertainment of the afternoon and evening.

ANNIVERSARY OF THE KING HENRY FIFTH OF MONMOUTH AND AGINCOURT LODGE.

The King Henry the 5th of Monmouth and Agincourt lodge, No. 3, London district, with their friends, held their 2nd anniversary dinner, on St George's day, August 12th, at the Canal Tavern, Gravesend, Kent. The officers and friends met at half past eight o'clock, at the Harp Tavern, Harp Lane, Thames-street, from whence they proceeded by the Kent Steam Packet, to the above place, accompanied by a most delightful day. On their arrival, each proceeded to head quarters, where a dinner had been previously ordered, and provided. At half past one

Digitized by Google

o'clock, it was announced, that dinner was served up. It consisted of fish, flesh &c. &c. P. p. g. m., A. J. Ewart, Esq., took the chair, as president, supported on the right by d. g. m. Powles, on the left by J. D Palmer, Esq. of Vincent square, Westminster, v. p. sec. John Eaton Green, Esq., supported on the right by v. g. Mr. Wm. Falby, on the left by George Evans, Esq., of Clarence Terrace, Vauxhall Bridge Road. On the cloth being removed, the table was garnished with fruit &c. The Wines consisted of Port, Claret and Sherry, of the best quality.

The President rose and said, he would give that toast which was invariably given whenever they met together. The King, may he always live in the hearts of his people, (with 3 times 3.) Song—King and God bless him.

The Duke of Clarence, and the British Navy. Song—Rule Britannia.

The Duke of Sussex, and the other branches of the Royal Family. Song—Hail bright star of Brunswick.

Success to the Independent Order, and may it root out all its evils, and never disgrace its laws. Song—England the pride of the World.

The chairman then rose, and spoke to the following effect.—Mr. Deputy, in rising on this occasion I feel a diffidence: sensible of my incompetency, to express the sentiments of those I have the pleasure of representing, in conjunction with myself, to those gentlemen who have done us the honor of their company this day, but more particularly, for their having on all occasions supported our lodge. I can assure them the happiest moment of my life, would their enabling me to enroll them members of the same. Accept of our gratitude for your kind attentions, and we beg leave to drink to each your good healths, that of your families, and may you prosper, in all your lawful pursuits.

J. D. Palmer, Esq, rose and spoke as follows:—Sirs, and Gentlemen, on behalf of myself and friends, believe me at a loss for words to convey to you the gratification I feel, and my friends also in attending this fete. While the members of your society, or fraternity, act like those to whom we have the honour of being personally acquainted, we are confident it will ever keep in our highest estimation and I have no hesitation in asserting, that while you keep up your motto, that of independence, conjoined with respectability, you will ultimately vie with any seciety in existence; for the handsome manner with which you have drank my health, and that of my friends around me, allow us in return to drink all your good healths and may the lodge, the anniversary of which we are met this day to celebrate, flourish, and its enemies feel it. Song—Kick a ra boo.

The health of the district officers and may their lawful pursuits in the order be crowned with success.

The d g m Powles returned thanks in a short speech ac-

Digitized by Google

knowledging the support he had met with from his private friends, trusting he may always continue to deserve the same.

Song, God bless her, written by himself.

George Evans, Esq. rose and spoke to the following effect. Mr. president, vice and gentlemen, I hope I am not acting out of order on this occasion, but time being on the wing for our departure, I presume we should not have a more favourable opportunity of doing justice to our excellent chairman for the very gentlemanly manner in which he has precided over us this day and the accomodation he has afforded us with harmony. I therefore beg leave to drink to his best health and may all his undertakings through life be crowned with success, with three times three.—The chairman returned thanks in a short but energetic speech.

Song, Widow Tomkins.

Mr. John Davies then proposed the health of the deputy chairman, with the same honors. He returned thanks in a bold and independent speech, after which he gave us a song, The Lass of Ross.

Toast, May we have those in our bosom we love best in our hearts.

G Evans, Esq. song, He would for a Soldier go.

Toast, May that Soldier who looses an eye in defence of his country, never see distress with the other.

Mr. J. Davis, Song, Young Lobski.

Toast, The Wooden Walls of Old England.

The chairman song, Jerryme diddler the fiddler.

Toast, May every public man prove a good man.

G. Evans, Esq. song, The merry old maid.

Toast, Happiness to those who wish it to others.

J. D, Palmer, Esq. song, Fiddler's Boy.

Toast, Our old and excellent friend and may she never know want, nor want feeling.

Announcement being made for departure, the company proceeded to the Steam Packet, from which they glided up the Thames and during which time the bottle was pushed round with toasts, songs &c. with that jocund that would have done justice to the gayest assembly. They landed at Greenwich, taking a view of the College, Park, &c. proceeded to town in coaches and four; thus ended one of the most pleasant days our order has experienced in London.

TO THE ORDER IN GENERAL.

P. g. Bennett, and v g. Jackson, grateful for past favours, wish to offer their sincere and heartfelt thanks to the Order in general, for their very liberal and kind support in so generously coming forward to alleviate their unfortunate distress.

As it pleased the Almighty, by an unforeseen event, to deprive us of our little all, which honest industry, and frugality,

Digitized by Google

had enabled us to collect together, we patiently resigned ourselves to his divine will, left without the shadow of a hope, even a temporary relief, until, by providence, we solicited the aid of that Order, whose principles are founded upon Charity, and whose motto is Truth, and having received nearly fifty pounds, from your benevolent hands, which, though small, when compared to the loss we sustained, yet we feel ourselves incapable of expressing our grateful acknowlegments for your kind benevolence, but having some little knowledge of the principles of Odd Fellowship, we are aware that a multiplicity of words are no ornament to a good action, and therefore hope that this will be sufficient to convey a just idea of our real sentiments, for your bountiful assistance; we therefore humbly conclude by subscribing ourselves,

Yours, truly,

In the bonds of F. L. and T.

British Crown Lodge, Lees,
August 29, 1829.

GEORGE BENNETT
BENJAMIN JACKSON.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE O. F. MAGAZINE,

Hospitality, August 14, 1829.

SIR AND BROTHER,

I was much gratified by reading the piece in No. 6, "on the sagacity of domestic animals;" but upon a more deliberate consideration, I found it to be in unison with what the p g says, at the receiving of the scarlet, "for thou art now in the company of those, who adore with admiration the wonderful works of the Creator;" I solemnly ask any one of the I O, if the inserting the name of a song, a speech, or the returning of thanks after his health has been drank, or all the *eclat* of an anniversary, has any reference whatever, to the noble expression quoted above, not all the formalities of anniversaries which has appeared in the magazines, any allusion whatever, for I have frequently remarked, that they are composed of such expressions as these, "anything that I can do for this lodge, or the order in general, (so far as lies in my power,) I will always do;" if one of this class who is standing for an office, happens to be disappointed in his expectations, this Colossus of the order takes offence, perhaps not attends his own lodge or any other, till near the time of another election; thus sir, you see what characters and empty bombast* make up our anniversa-

* We insert this at the request of our worthy correspondent, but we are apprehensive he is treading on tender ground, and that much may be said on both sides of the question. For though many of the speeches ought not—had we space for them—to be printed—yet the delivering of such speeches as we generally hear, is highly praise-worthy, and they do good in their day. The feeling induces an older brother to give oral instruction to his younger brethren, at a time when he conceives, and justly, that in their then state of pleasurable excitement it will have the best possible effect, and make the most durable impression; and we have frequently witnessed the good it has produced on both brothers and friends who are allowed to visit on such occasions.—ED.

Digitized by Google

ry entertainments. If one anniversary for one lodge be inserted in the magazine, I do consider that as a specimen of future ones, no more need be inserted.

Much has been said in the magazine and the circular about a plan for establishing a school, but not anything has transpired of a system of governing ne. I shall give Doctor Wendeborn's observations, from his treatise on the government, religion &c. of Great Britain. Men are formed here, as well as in other countries by *education;* but this is very different in different nations.—The taste of the English in their gardens, and in the mode of educating youth resemble each other, they are fond of nature, they seek to assist but are careful not to thwart or destroy her. This is the reason that the English approach the nearest to the title and dignity of man. The plan proposed by Montesquieu, formed to trammel slaves for *tyrants,* deserves universal contempt. Is man to be shaped by education for particular modes of government, or are governments to be adapted to the nature of man? In England the principles of the constitution are, like man, formed for freedom. The young rustic is told that he is free and he feels it. Servile reverence for distinctions and titles is not so strongly inculcated on children here, as in other countries. The poor are often heard to say, that *their shilling is worth as much as the rich.* I have known instances of juries being formed of twelve scholars chosen from the rest, to decide whether the accused was guilty or not guilty of the crime laid to his charge. By which they learn at an early period to value the privilege of being judged by their equals. Again, children are educated with less severity than in other countries. Many an Englishman has passed his childhood and youth without receiving one blow.

In public schools, however, flogging is not totally laid aside, though it is the universal opinion, that it serves more to harden than to reform. This lenity may in some cases have pernicious effects, but it is the source of much good. They observe a happy medium, between the affected freedom and insipid politeness of the French, and the restrained and embarrassed manners which many Germans, who think themselves men of education, betray in company. This more relaxed discipline is doubtless the chief cause of their free manner of thinking and acting, and the grand source of the solid sense which is more generally found here than elsewhere. Old and young are much more patient of reasonable opposition; and they do not so frequently speak in a *decisive tone.* The great variety of religious and political sentiments, the diversity of sects and parties to be met with, prevent childhood from being fettered by particular modes of thinking. Again, the education of children in different ranks of life is very similar. In public schools the children of the nobility and commoners are upon a level: their food is simple, and in this respect little difference is to be found between the larger and lesser schools. These particularities have a natural tendency to lessen the distinction, between those in a

Digitized by Google

more elevated and in an inferior station. (As the above has some similarity to our institution, I think it chimes better with the former part of my letter, than again reciting the old over again, which I sent you nine months since.)

Sir, and brother,

I am your admirer, in the bonds of F. L. & T.

JOSHUA BAMFORD, C. S.

EXTRACT

From the Address delivered by Grand Sire Thomas Wildey, before the Grand Lodge of the United States, at their last Annual Session, held in the City of Baltimore, on the 1st. Monday in May, 1829.

REPRESENTATIVES:

Once more I have been elevated by your suffrages, to the highly important and dignified station of Grand Sire, of these United States · I pray you therefore, to accept my most sincere and affectionate thanks, for this expression of your confidence, the highest reward an individual can receive in the discharge of official duty, is the approbation of those to whom his services have been devoted; that I have been guided and influenced during the whole period of my public services, by an anxious desire to advance the interest and increase the honour of Odd Fellowship is most true; but whilst recollection has a seat in the tablet of memory, I will cherish the honourable distinction you have this day again conferred upon my weak and feeble exertions, in that cause whose incense rises from the altar of benevolence, whilst its fumes cheer the dreary moments of suffering humanity, and mitigate the wants of our fellow man; the only expression of gratitude that I can offer, is an honest tender of a faithful and impartial discharge of the multifarious duties, that will devolve upon me to perform.

I feel a deep solicitude for the welfare of the Order, and shall buckle on my armour, enter the field, commence the campaign, and cheerfully encounter the toil and fatigue of a veteran, undismayed by difficulty, onward shall be my polar star, until its brilliancy shall illuminate the horizon of Odd Fellowship.—(Here the worthy G. Sire gave an account of the first introduction of Odd Fellowship, most of which has appeared in former Nos. of the Magazine)

The Constitution of our Federal Government, (he said) framed by the wisdom of the Sages of the Revolution; wherein 24 wheels revolve in one wheel, 24 empires in one empire, and 24 sovereignties in one sovereignty; acting together in one harmo-

Digitized by Google

gious concert; the beauty of its symetry and practical operation, has commanded the gratitude of our conntrymen, and the applause of mankind: upon this superstructure has been reared the Government of Odd Fellowship; and by it the Order has been advanced, its interests promoted, and its prosperity secured: this change of government, produced a slight innovation upon the powers of the original Charter, but the necessity was so evident, that it could not be avoided, and to remove all source of cavil, I crossed the Atlantic, to obtain a Grand Charter, for the Grand Lodge of the United States; confirming every act that had been performed, arising from events that human foresight could not controul, and to receive such information conducive to the interest and benefit of the Order, as they might be able to impart.

By our brothers in England, I was received with the most welcome cordiality, and marked testimonies of esteem, and received from the Moveable Committee of the Manchester Unity, a Grand Charter, confirming every act that had been done in America; giving the Grand Lodge of the United States, entire Jurisdiction, to act in their sovereign capacity, in whatsoever things that may be required, not inconsistent to the principles of the Order, and relinquishing on their part their right to grant any Charter in these States.

TO THE EDITOR.

Baltimore, 1828.

Dear Sir,

We are under the painful neeessity of requesting you, through the medium of your magazine, to notify the relatives and acquaintances of brother P. G Henry Harris, that he terminated this transitory existence, on the 8th of November 1828—we also forward to you a copy of an address, delivered in consequence thereof before the brothers, composing the Washington lodge, met by p. g. Mathiot, by giving it a place in your magazine, you would afford, probably, some consolation to his distressed friends, by showing them the estimation in which he was held by the brothers of the Order.

"Officers and brothers, you have been pleased to select me, to fill this melancholy office of paying the last tribute of respect, to the memory of our deceased brother, and notwithstanding that I am confident of the inadequacy of my abilities to do justice to the subject; yet since you have appointed me to discharge the duty, I will not, in the usual strain of apology, lament that you have not made choice of one more competent than myself to fill it, I shall remark, however, that I was wholly unaware that such a distinguished honour was about to be conferred upon me, as the selecting of me to address you upon this melancholy occasion, until within these some three or four days past, and in consequence

Digitized by Google

of the pressure of business and shortness of time, I have not had that opportunity to attend to the subject that I would have wished; however, I will endeavour to acquit myself of the request as well as my humble abilities, labouring under such disadvantages, will permit; hoping that should no other benefit arise from my feeble efforts at oratory, it may yet tend to prove more forcibly those principles I have so long advocated, that frequent lectures would tend to augment our members and benefit our order, the present crowded lodge proves one half my position, time alone will prove the other.—Brothers, very different have been the excuses which heretofore have been produced, the topics of discourses delivered to you, and very different are the sensations which we now feel from those which the laughing brow of joy has inspired us with, on former occasions, instead of now; as then each face being illuminated with the serene smile of complacency, a melancholy gloom seems to have fixed itself upon the visage of every brother, and all seem tacitly deploring the loss we have sustained in having thus had a member untimely severed from amicable fraternity.

In this lodge, brothers, between the deceased and us, the mutual interchange of brotherly love and fellow feeling, has passed—in this lodge, we with him have oftimes assembled, to seek a momentary asylum from the troubled seas of adversity and care, and here we, while the sons of riot have vainly sought pleasure amid visionary baubles, dissipation and folly, have sought its assistance in uniting mankind in the celestial bonds of brotherly love, found it in the mutual feelings of affection, arising from the compact in Odd Fellowship, and enjoyed it in the heartfelt gratification arising from those humane acts incumbent on Odd Fellows, the relieving the needy, succouring the distressed, administering to the sick, and in short endeavouring to act up to that golden rule, do unto others as you would have them do unto you.

But, brothers, the sad duty I am called upon this evening to perform, must clearly demonstrate, that even this our heretofore sure retreat from sorrow and affliction, has not proved impenetrable to one of the many casualties of human life, and it must add one more proof to the many we daily meet with, to convince us that in this life 'tis folly even to anticipate the enjoyment of perfect uninterupted happiness, in any station, or condition. And should we, we will find their reality

"Like snow drops on the river,
"A moment there, then gone for ever."

Brothers, our deceased brother was born in Ainsworth, Sussex County, in England, on the twenty second day of June, 1786. At the age of nineteen he united himself in the band of holy wedlock; and at that age, when most other men are but enter-

Digitized by Google

ing upon the theatre of manhood, he was surrounded by an increasing family, and

> "No hording father fill'd his purse with lore,
> "Nor left him house nor land."

It must have required the exertions of all his efforts to have provided for his family, and in all probability this early marriage tended much in fixing the pecuniary destiny of br. Harris. It appears that he in the old country, after having buffitted for a length of time the storms of adversity, which there beset him, and finding that his prospects in life could not there be bettered, determined to seek an asylum on these our shores and here endeavour, by industry and perseverance, to fit his numerous and rising family for the various walks in life for which he destined them, but though in the hope of happyfying his situation in life, and with the view of encountering less adversity, he exiled himself from his native land, and all he there held most dear; providence saw it was best distress should still be attendant on him; and after having been tossed for near three months upon a tempestuous ocean, with all the horrors of an untimely end, for himself and family, staring him full in the face, the only circumstance which apparantly could tend to aggravate his distress then arose. Brothers what think you must have been the feelings of brother Harris? in witnessing the tender wife of his bosom, writhing under the torturing pangs of travail—without one soul being near, capable of rendering the necessary assistance at such a juncture; but providence, "who tempers the chill blast to suit the shorn lamb," gave him the fortitude, and enabled him to act the part which but few, very few indeed, under like circumstances would have been enabled to perform. After a series of painful events, he arrived at the town of Norfolk, in Virginia, but finding his prospects there, were not likely to realize his anticipation, he migrated to this city and deposited his card in the Washington Lodge, No. 1, and ever since that period he has been a regular and attentive member.

Brothers this short epitome of brother Harris's history is all that I have been enabled to collect; in the hands of one more competent than myself, it might have been dressed in a more pleasing garb, and extended to a more appropriate length, but I, as I think brother Harris would have done, have endeavoured to make it short, pithy and to the purpose. For me, brothers, to attempt discanting upon the character of brother Harris, as an Odd Fellow, were superfluous, you have all known him as well, nay many of you better than I, and his devotedness to the Order, stood so conspicuous, that it cannot now require the recital of instances, to awaken you to remembrance of it. As a man he

[To be concluded in our next.]

Digitized by Google

Bolton, April 25th, 1829.

To the EDITOR of the ODD FELLOWS' MAGAZINE.

Being a constant reader of your valuable work, should you think the following lines worthy of a page in your useful miscellany, by inserting the same you will much oblige,

Yours in the bonds of F. L. and T.

ISREAL ASPINWALL, N. G. Fox Lodge.

ADVICE TO A FRIEND IN THE CHOICE OF A WIFE.

1st If you, my friend, would have a wife
To cheer the gloomy hours of life,
And give you constant pleasure;
The following useful maxims mind,
And you in time may hope to find,
This dear delightful treasure.

2nd First, look for one that's young and fair,
With countenance devoid of care
And foolish affectation;
For one whose face displays a gloom,
Will make you angry with your doom,
And give you sad vexation.

3rd Be not like common lovers blind,
But all her words and actions mind,
And judge of them sincerely;
For if you form your choice at once,
And she should prove a slut or dunce,
You will repent severely.

4th Let solid sense her mind inform,
Let gentle love her bosom warm,
Yes, let her love you truly;
Let her be void of foolish pride,
Let modesty her actions guide,
Or else she'll prove unruly.

5th Her temper should be all serene,
Free from extremes of mirth and spleen,
With no wild flights incumbered;
For one that now is mad with joy,
Then sad or sullen, will destroy
Your piece with pangs unnumbered.

Digitized by Google

6th Watch how her leisure hours she spends,
And if with wise and virtuous friends.
In cheerful conversation;
If, at due times, the instructive page,
In search of truth, her thoughts engage,
She has my approbation.

7th When you can meet with such a one,
As I've portray'd, make her your own,
Of whatsoever condition;
No wealth nor honours then you'll need,
To real bliss they seldom lead,
And but increase ambition.

THE LAST DAY.

Now generations have their courses told,
And circling years on years unnumber'd roll'd,
And man is jocund; loves and pleasures reign
Alike in princely hall or shepherd's plain;
Earth is one banquet room; the revels ring
They laugh, they woo, they marry, feast, and sing;
But ah! that solemn pause—tis hushed as death;—
Doth nature pause to draw her last long breath?
She quakes astonished with convulsive reel,
Like the last throb which dying wretches feel.
"Tis finish'd"—hark! the words in thunders fly!
'Tis finished! echoing nature groans reply,
The awful trump of God awakes its breath;
Space rings, earth reels, it stuns the ear of death!
Destruction lights creation; flames arise
And vault in roaring mountains to the skies;
All now is fire. Lo! every blazing world
Is from its place by hands angelic hurl'd!
O'er all the angel of destruction strides
His bar'd right arm th' o'erwhelming ruin guides
And points its way; while from his left, rais'd high
Ten thousand forked lightning flash, and fly;
His waving hair's a flame; his wasting breath
Scatters confusion, pestilence, and death!
Like living coals appear his burning eyes,
And from their withering look all order flies,

Digitized by Google

The heav'ns are parch'd and scroll'd, and swept away;
The falling earth expires with glimmering ray;
Darkness its pall, and for a funeral knell
The dying thunder breathes a deep farewell.
"Tis finished!" thus the great Archangel cried;
Time heard, and bow'd his hoary head and died.

At morn, how lovely did Creation shine,
Adorn'd and furnish'd by the hand divine!
And all so swiftly fled, how might it seem
A gorgeous vanity, a mighty dream!
But hark! a voice that shakes the still abode!—
"Live, son of man, and come before thy God!"
At the dread words th' affrighted graves uprear
Their heads, and from their wombs the dead appear;
The ocean trembles to her lowest bed
And with a thousand arms gives up her dead!
Dread sight!—they rise, they live, and forthwith go
To an eternity of joy or woe;
But who the terrors of that day can tell?
I close my sight, and bid the scene farewell,
I may not dare a theme untried before,
But bow in silence and with awe adore.

R. M.

Combermere, Stockport.

JOHN O'GAUNT LODGE, LANCASTER.

The Procession took place at Lancaster, on Whit Monday, and they attended church, and we understand great respect was shown to them as they past through the street, they then sat down to an excellent dinner at the lodge room; the chair was taken by P. G. Adcock—after the cloth was drawn, the afternoon and evening were spent with great harmony and pleasure, which always distinguish the meetings of Independent Odd Fellows.

On Whit Tuesday the Loyal Lonsdale lodge, had a Procession and attended the church, headed by that excellent brotherly band of music, and every attention paid to them by the Public; they then dined at host Grundy's, and too much credit could not be bestowed on the worthy hostess for the excellent dinner, and the style it was served up in by the daughters. The chair was taken by N. G. Croft, after the cloth was drawn, the harmony was carried on in great spirit, and the band playing many beautiful airs. In the course of the day, Miss Grundy presented the Loyal Lonsdale lodge with the Independent Odd

Digitized by Google

Fellows' Coat of Arms in full size, all done by her in needle work; the work is considered by all that have seen it, to be a piece of the finest needle work ever seen in this part of the country, great respect was shown to her, and we hope always will be for her long and unwearied labours, to get her undertaking executed; the company broke up at an early hour, all perfectly satisfied, that the amusements of the day would bear the morning's reflections.

ANNIVERSARY OF THE LOYAL NORTH BRITON LODGE, BURTON.

The Loyal North Briton Lodge, Burton, on Whit Wednesday, held their second anniversary, early in the morning the brothers attended from Lancaster, Kirby Lonsdale and Kendal; to accompany them to Church, where they heard an excellent discourse on brotherly society. After they returned, they sat down to an excellent dinner in the lodge room; at three o'clock they marched through the town in full procession, which was allowed by the inhabitants, to be the grandest sight that had ever been seen in Burton; after their return p. g. m. D. Carter, was called to the chair, which he conducted in a manner which highly pleased the company, and as greatly gratified was he with them, for the attention they had paid to the chair, especially the Lancaster brothers, he considered great respect was due to them for keeping their places, and the attention they paid to what he had got to say, and the songs and toasts which he had called their attention to.

At an early hour he proposed that they would excuse him and a many of his worthy brothers, that had a long way to go, for he felt if he intruded on their time, and it being the third day many of them had spent that should some of them be getting an extra lecture, which would not be so pleasant as the lectures in Odd Fellowship; they then separated all delighted with the entertainment of the day which had given satisfaction to all parties.

Births.

On the 12th of April, 1829, the wife of brother Henry Lewis, of a daughter.

June 30, at his house, Clarence Terrace, Vauxhall Bridge Road, the wife of John Green Eaton, Esq. of a fourth daughter.

The wife of p p g m Clark, of the Philanthropic, Liverpool, of a son.

The wife of brother John Freeman, sec of the same lodge, of a son.

The wife of brother John Reynolds, of the King George the 4th, Liverpool, of a daughter.

Digitized by Google

The wife of brother James Walker, of the said lodge, of a daughter.

The wife of brother p g James Procter, same lodge, of a daughter,

The wife of p g Benjamin Arkwright, same lodge, of a son.

The wife of n g James Marsden, same lodge, of a son.

June 21, Rebecca, wife of Isaac Wood, g m and tr of the Swansea district, of a son.

On the 18th May, the wife of p p g m Cole, of a son.

On the 12th of May, 1829, the wife of n g Vates, of a daughter.

March 12th, the wife of d g m Oakshott, of a daughter.

June 10th, Mary Anne, the wife of brother John Lyons, of the Wellington lodge, Hull, of a son.

On the 11th September, the wife of p. g. Grenville, of the Wellington, Manchester, of a son.

July 1st, Hannah, the wife of p. g. Wilde, of the Victory Lodge, Hull, of a daughter.

August 8th, Catharine, the wife of br. Mark Smith, (late deceased) of a son.

Married.

Secretary Reynolds, of the King George the 4th lodge, Liverpool, to Mary, the only daughter of p g James Watkinson, of the same lodge.

June 18th, brother John Venture, of the Wellington lodge, Hull, to Miss Butterfield, of Hull.

June 27, 1829, brother Alexander Maskew, of Settle, sec to the Loyal Triumphant lodge, to Miss Mary Lee, of the same place.

Oct 4, 1828, at New Chelsea Church, p v g Redgrave, to Miss Mary Anne Peirsons; the happy couple started off with their friends, to spend the day at the Star and Garter, Richmond.

Deaths.

August 20, Brother Mark Smith, aged 25, of the Philanthropic Lodge, Hull. The brethren of this Lodge, paid their last respects to br. Mark Smith, by following him to that bourne from which there's no return; there the rich and poor meet together and the slave is free from his master.—They were accompanied by the members of the Clarence, the Victory, the Wellington and the Good Intent Lodges, with the insignia and regalia of the Order.—It being their first procession, on such an occasion, the attention of the public was excited, and general satisfaction is expressed through the town, and better feeling manifested, than I have known during the last 18 years that I have been in the Order. The service was read by p. g. Wilde, the address by g. m Cooke.

Digitized by Google

The long line of members, their respectable and solemn appearance, with the evident fraternal feeling, seemed to say to every spectator, "Behold how good and how pleasant a thing it is for brethren to dwell together in Unity;" and each member seemed to join in the sentiment, that

"Heaven gives us friends to bless the present scene,
"Removes them to prepare us for the next"

March 10, 1829, at the Lord High Admiral Tavern, Vauxhall Bridge Road, Susanna, the beloved wife of host Joseph Dennison, leaving three lovely children, the eldest only seven, to lament the severe loss of an affectionate mother.

Died, at Radborough, on Monday, the 17th of August, Francis Witts, of the Noah's Ark lodge, Stonehouse, aged 43, after a fortnight's illness, leaving a widow and two children to deplore his loss; of this brother it may be truly said, he was an Od'd

"Fellow of infinite jest,
And wont to set the table in a roar."

We might prefix the words "alas! poor Yorick," but we prefer, alas! my brother. He was attended to the grave by a numerous attendance of brothers.

Brother Bernard Augustus Kerney, n g of George 4th, Liverpool.

Brother David Dixon, v g of the Philanthropic, Liverpool.

Ann, wife of p p g m Hugh German, same lodge.

John, son of sec John Freeman, same lodge.

At Liverpool, brother William Daw, late of the King George the fourth lodge, Derby.

At Liverpool, brother George Burton, late of the Wellington lodge, Manchester.

Brother, Peter Roskell, of the Earl of Derby lodge, Prescot.

June 9th, brother, William Hudson, of the Devonshire, Salford.

June 12, n g John Candland of the Devonshire, do.

June 26, brother John Connor, of the Mount Gilead, Manchester.

July 2, the wife of n. g. Hawkins, of the Waterloo, Salford.

July 11, the wife of brother Wm. Gaskell, of the Victory, Manchester.

July 11, Brother Samuel Price, of the Waterloo, Salford.

July 22, Brother Daniel Oliver, of the Nelson, Mancheser.

July 26, The wife of brother Marsh, of the Cumberland, do.

August 3, brother Joseph Rogerson, of the Nelson, do.

August 19, p v Brown, of the Cumberland, do.

August 25, the wife of brother John Norman, of the Rock of Horeb, do.

PRINTED BY P. G. M. WARDLE, MANCHESTER.

Digitized by Google

THE

ODD FELLOWS' MAGAZINE,

NEW SERIES.

DEC. [PUBLISHED QUARTERLY.] 1829

TO THE EDITOR,

SIR & BROTHER,

Believe me when I say, that I am not actuated by any motive of ostentation—(far be such a feeling from the breast of every Odd Fellow)—when I in as many words announce, that the Manchester and Salford lodges, (24 in number) have contributed, in acts of charity, in twelve months, the sum of £1450 4s 8d.

In calling your attention, and the attention, through your medium, of the Order, to this pleasing fact, I am but performing an act of justice to those lodges, and gratifying my own feelings of respect and reverence for their steady and unostentatious adherence to the principles of universal benevolence and charity.

Surely the inimitable author of "the Seasons" had our beloved Institution in view, when he exclaimed,

> Ours are the plans of fair delightful peace,
> Unwarp'd by party rage, to live like brothers;

for questionless *it is* living like brothers, when thousands of men congregate, in all parts of the kingdom, for the express purpose of spreading the principles of benevolence and charity—and questionless, too, those men are free from "party rage" who enquire not into the religion, politics, or country, of any brother, but "relieve the distressed wherever they are scattered."

An institution, based on such principles, must be indestructible—it has not in it one solitary seed of corruption—the weeds that now and then spring up—(there are weeds in every soil)—are almost instantly blighted, for they cannot live in the benign atmosphere of our Order, against which, (it may be emphatically, and I hope truly said,) the gates of hell cannot prevail! That they never may, shall be the constant prayer of,

Yours, &c.

J. B.

Manchester, Oct. 1829.

Digitized by Google

ANNIVERSARY OF THE LOYAL PHILANTHROPIC LODGE, LIVERPOOL.

On Wednesday, 5th August, the officers and brothers of this lodge, celebrated their anniversary; the company was numerous and respectable, at four o'clock the brothers sat down to a dinner which reflected the utmost credit on the catering abilities of the worthy host and hostess, who on this as upon all other occasions connected with the advancement of the interests of the lodge, displayed the utmost anxiety to give satisfaction, complete success crowned their efforts this day, the tasteful decorations of the room, the ample, elegantly arranged display of the festive board, and the general attention to the comforts of all present, elicited universal commendation. The chair was taken by prov. g. m. Geo. Bradgate, supported on the right by p. g. & c. s. Chris. Eden and p. g. Chas. Walthall, on the left by p. p. g. m. Hugh German and p. g. Francis Eden, Prov. dep. g. m. Danl. Creer filled the vice chair, supported by past grands Ben. Arkwright, and James Procter; after the cloth was removed odd fellows holiday commenced in good earnest, and was continued with great spirit to the close—Toast, song, duet, glee, recitation, and long and short speeches, contributed by the very excellent variety to the entertainment, instruction, or amusement of the evening and produced the hilarity, cheerfulness, good fellowship and flow of soul always so great a desideratum of convivial meetings. The following make part of the list of toasts, and sentiments given and drank during the evening. The king God bless him—God save the King in full chorus—The Duke of Clarence and the navy—The army—The independent order of odd fellows connected in Manchester unity—honors—our transatlantic brethren—The n. g. and brothers of the Philanthropic lodge—The n. g. and brothers of the King George the Fourth lodge—The n. g. and brothers of the Earl of Derby lodge—Provincial g. m. George Bradgate, Honors—prov. d. g. m. Creer—Honors—c. s. Eden—honors—past grand of the district—the grand master and other officers of the order—The board of directors, may honour and integrity characterise its progress, and may the gratuitous labours of its members be rewarded by the confidence and esteem of the fraternity—health and long life to the intelligent, liberal minded, faithful friend of odd fellowship, p. g. m. Mark Wardle—honors—town and trade of Liverpool, may every tide in the river Mersey be freighted with increased wealth to its inhabitants—the misguided opponents of the Manchester unity, may they speedily see the evil of their refractory proceedings, have the can-

Digitized by Google

dour to acknowledge their faults and the good sence to retrace their steps—odd wishes to odd fellows—May we live so as to command respect by deserving it, and when we die may our memories be cherished with regret—may the world feel and duly appreciate the advantages resulting from the system of odd fellowship—may our outside guardian's oral profession and obligation never be at variance with our inside guardian, conscience.—may the independent order of odd fellows be ere long recognized as the universal Order of society—Mr. and Mrs. Thom, our worthy host and hostess, with thanks to them for the very handsome manner in which they have catered for our entertainment—Those who never can be Odd Fellows, but without whom Odd Fellows would not be, our fair friends—a speedy relief to all in distress —may we live and love like brothers, &c. &c. &c.

The brothers wore their medals, sashes, rosettes, aprons &c. and at about seven o'clock, a few select male friends were admitted, who entered with spirit into, and appeared highly to enjoy the festivity of the occasion: at taking leave they expressed themselves much gratified and obliged by the indulgence, and in a few instances, it was observed by the retiring visitors that they saw so much to admire in the decorum, good order and harmony, which prevailed, that they should feel pleasure, in being admitted to a closer connexion.

Soon after eleven o'clock, the meeting broke up; the chairman at retiring, expressing a hope, that all the brothers would seek their homes, in full possession of their capabilities to resume their daily avocations, on the following morning—this wish was immediately, almost unanimously complied with, and we may therefore reasonably hope, that the temperate enjoyments of the evening, bore the coolest reflection of the morning.

Yours &c.

GEORGE BRADGATE, G. M.

To the EDITOR of the ODD FELLOWS' MAGAZINE.

Worthy Sir and Brother,

As there is nothing more likely to satisfy an interested or enquiring mind, than a discovery of something, apparently lost in intricate obscurity, it must be highly gratifying to a many of your readers, to see in the last No. of the Mag. G. S. Wildley's, address to the representatives, assembled at Baltimore, in May, 1829: he there states to that august assembly where he received

Digitized by Google

that charter, or dispensation, that has caused so much enquiry, ever since it was generally known, that one had been delivered; but in my humble opinion, where any thing of the kind is offered to the public, its truth should be beyond doubt, or controversy; he says, he received it from the Moveable Committee of the Manchester Unity; in 1826, it was that Mr. Wildey came to England, and in that year the Grand Annual Committee was at Manchester, on the 15th, 16th and 17th days of May, but the minutes of that committee bear no testimony to any such grant, neither could they possibly do so, as he, Mr. Wildey, did not come to Manchester, until the middle of June following; here sir, I am at a loss to know, what Moveable Committee did grant it, unless at that time it was reposed in the G. M. of the Manchester district, and his colleagues, whose sittings and jauntings fell with a heavy weight on the shoulders of the Manchester district funds: but again, according to his statement, he received a Grand Charter, for the Grand Lodge, of the United States, confirming every act, that had been done in America, and giving the Grand Lodge entire jurisdiction to act in their sovereign capacity.

Now, sir, I wish to know where any lodge, in the Manchester Unity, holds a Sovereignty, but in their financial affairs, nor even there, in some cases; or where, or by what authority, the Independent Order can grant a Grand Charter, or Dispensation, for a Grand Lodge, to hold affinity with the M. U., since the oldest lodge in the Unity was suspended for wishing to assume the title, without the 10 per cent, and before it could be re-admitted must give up both title and their No. as we see in the minutes of December, 1825. A committee held at treasurer Hodgson's, Nov. 16, the first Resolution of which is:

"That the Abercrombie give up the title of No. 1 and take the first vacant No. in the ledger."

"2nd. That the term Grand Lodge be no longer used by any lodge in the Manchester Unity."

These resolutions are confirmed by 9th and 10th of the December committee, 1825, and again by the 15th of the Manchester Moveable Committee, 1826, and again by the 26th of the Dudley Committee, 1828, now, sir, I want to know, how a Grand Charter can possibly be granted, until all these resolutions are recinded?

Secondly, who did pretend to grant it, and their pretentions brought before the next Annual Moveable Committee, and their conduct either approved, and the foregoing laws rescinded; or their pretentions disallowed, and thrown into oblivion.

You may, sir, think I am treading on tender ground, if so, I have no object but to give it a better foundation, and to act agreeably to those laws, that have brought to its present greatness

Digitized by Google

the Independent Order in England, and however flowery, and pleasing the accounts received from America are of its progress there, I have sufficient demonstration that all is not true, nor never will the Order shew its utility there, until it is fixed on a more pure basis.

Sir and Brother,

I am your admirer,

In the bonds of F. L. & T.

FRED. TAYLOR, P. G.

Mumps, near Oldham, October 13, 1829.

[We insert the above article at the particular request of the author and several of his friends. The insinuation that we *durst* not publish it, is unworthy of notice, further than to say, that on any theme connected with Oddfellowship, "what men dare *we* dare," and that our "withers are unwrung." We hope some of the *then* officers will shew P. G. Taylor, in our next, that he labours under more than one mistake.]

TO THE EDITOR OF THE I. O. F. MAG.

Sir.

Emboldened by finding in the Magazine the "Acrostic" that I sent, which was written expressly for the work, and presuming on your liberality, as evinced in the insertion of "miscellaneous correspondence," I now send you a comic recitation.

I am, sir, yours in friendship's bonds,

JAMES CLARKE, P. G.

THE BEAU, AND THE CHIMNEY SWEEPER;

A TALE, ADAPTED FOR RECITATION.

One morning you see;—what? must I describe it?
T' oblige you I will then,—though trifling and unfit
To describe to you—who so many have seen—
However 'twas fine,
Very fine, the sun-shine
Had open'd the flowers,
That evening showers
Had wash'd from the dust of the lime:
Aye, that cursed dust,
That chokes one almost,

Digitized by Google

In passing Mac Adamiz'd roads, every time
One travels thereon, for business or pleasure
It matters not, dusted one must be past measure,
If the clouds do not vouchsafe to give up their treasure,
By the white stuffing powder, of pulverized lime.
Well, 'twas a fine morning,
The sun was quite warming,
The birds whistled charming,
The bees hum'd alarming,
And butterflies flutter'd on banks of wild thyme.

I arose very early, aye very, for me
That am us'd to rise late,
I'm sure, right sure 't couldn't be
Past seven, or eight;
The dust being laid, by heaven's watering machine,
Much superior to man's, do you think me profane?
If so, I can't help it, but trust you'll excuse me,
Since that great moral reasoner Archdeacon Paley,
Says—'tis obvious Nature's the result of design,
And its parts are machines! but this I'll resign,
And proceed with my story, the sun shining bright,
Renovated my spirits, and made my heart light;
I took up my stick, and I put on my hat,
And I left to cook breakfast, my honest wife Pat,
Having told her I would, for an hour or so,
Just to straighten my legs, a walking go:
Away then I went, and I marched along,
And whistled, or sung the fag end of a song;
Sometimes stopp'd to examine an herb or a flower,
Whose petals had lately been wash'd by a shower;
Thus amusing myself with this thing and that,
I heard a loud bawling,
'Twas a fop that was calling
To a sweep, that had mounted his curricle seat;
I quicken'd my pace. for I always like fun,
And rather than miss it, I often have run
Myself out of breath; when I reach'd him, says I,
Gadzooks! sir, what makes you thus hallo and cry?
Has somebody beat you, or taken your pelf?
"My pelf! no sir, no!
That I could have forgiven:
But to be used so,
I cannot, by heaven!
Yon' devil has made me as black as himself."
I look'd and I laugh'd, 'twas a comical sight:
The beau seem'd displeas'd, and said—"sir! this is spite!
Or in mis'ry like mine, you could never delight."
Delight, sir! it is not, but pray, who could see
A fellow so fine,
Thus daub'd o'er with grime,
And withstand the blithe touch of risibility?
But tell me, sir, something this outrage produced;
What cause have you given, to be thus ill used;
Pray tell me what you've done amiss?
"Done amiss! I've done nothing, the dandy replied,
He provok'd me, so I threaten'd to tan him his hide:
Oh! oh! then, for the threat he's done this;
But no! I can't think it, now say, tell me true,
Was it you provok'd him, or 'twas he provok'd you;
If you provok'd him, I can't see he's to blame,

Digitized by Google

An injury to you and to him is the same,
And justice as soon will decide for a sweep
As a peer of the realm, so no longer, sir, keep
The strict truth from my ear, and I will decide
Whether you or the sweep has most right on your side:

"The truth then is this—yon' sweep I o'ertook
And thought he would be a fit object to joke,
So I said with a sneer, to the soot bedew'd clown,
My dear sir, I perceive from your very black gown,
You're a clergyman—now my dear sir, can you tell,
Whether you or I, old Nick would fetch first to hell?
Why you, (said the sweep) he would not fetch at all,
He very well knows you would go at his call,
But I, he would follow the world o'er to get,
Because he's afraid I shall 'scape his snares yet.
Rather piqued at this answer, I said can you tell
Me the road sinners take to find out this same hell?
There are various roads, said the rascal, but I
Should like you especially, one road to try;
Just mount to the top of yon chimney with me,
Then in one of the roads you will certainly be,
For while you are looking about, in a crack
I can topple you down headlong, and break your neck.
To be foil'd ev'ry time in a battle of brains,
You'll allow is provoking—ones honour it stains:
So pretending a rage, I dismounted, and swore
I would teach him respect to his betters—therefore
I uplifted my whip, but the rogue made a stand,
And into his pocket he thrust his black hand,
Pull'd it out full of soot, dash'd it into my eyes,
Blinded me, then tripp'd my heels to the skies.
While confounded I lay, he sprang into my seat,
And drove furiously off."—That I saw—twas a feat,
Reply'd I to his tale, if your story be true,
That does honour to him and discredit to you;
Henceforth you must learn the respect that is due
To a stranger, if you would have him respect you,
Remember when you, with the sweep stoop'd to joke,
You made him your equal, distinction was broke,
As you was the aggressor, the sweep had a right
To exert all his powers, to beat you in fight;
Your curricle's yonder, go to it and mount,
For your too ready cash, you have got the discount.

J C, P G.

Robert Burns Lodge, Clayton.

TO THE EDITOR.

Sir and Brother,

In sending these lines for insertion in your valuable magazine, I must become a petitioner, and beg if you have, or can find a vacant page in your next No. (as it is much desired by

Digitized by Google

your constant readers in this neighbourhood) you will let it appear, for which you shall have the thanks of

Yours, in the bonds of F L & T,

FRED. TAYLOR, P. G.

Mumps, near Oldham, Nov 5, 1829.

LAMENT,

ON THE DEATH OF P. G. JAMES TAYLOR, OF THE BRITON'S GLORY LODGE, WHO DIED OCT. 28, 1829.

Clear was the night, and bright each twinkling orb,
The ripling brook shrill meandering through the vale,
Luxuriant nature play'd without a curb,
Her beauties richly glow'd along * Strines Dale.

I gently stray'd enraptur'd with the scene,
With contemplative reverie o'erran;
When lo! a figure, beauteous and serene,
In mourning weeds, a lament thus began.

Thy loss, O Taylor! sure I may lament,
Those virtues cent'red in thy glowing heart:
In thee was lodg'd the fulness of content,
In thee of evils was the smallest part.

In thee a friend to literature was known,
From the perennial spring thou'd many a draught;
No labour's toil could hurt the plants there grown,
Nor yet domestic duties check thy mind self thought.

In thee was found a gentle social friend,
Whose upright morals for example shine,
By all respected, e'en bigots condescend,
And own that in thee virtue had a home.

Thy aged parent † had in thee a son,
Thy wife a husband, tender, kind and true,
Thy children ‡ young, in deep affliction mourn,
The loss they feel where once content they drew.

But O! such virtue has its just reward,
In heaven's all seeing eye, it never fails to please,
To human actions heaven's a pure regard,
She said, and vanish'd with the sweeping breeze.

F. TAYLOR, P. G,

---

* The dale where J. T. spent his juvenile years.

† His mother, who in the decline of life has always found a home at his house.

‡ He has left six children to mourn the loss of an indulgent father.

Digitized by Google

REOPENING of the LOYAL VICTORY LODGE, Huddersfield,

which took place on Saturday Nov. 14, 1829.

The lodge was attended by about two hundred officers and brothers of the Victory lodge, and the other lodges in the Huddersfield district, the formalities of the reopening were cordially received by the officers, &c. of the Victory lodge; and the officers being chaired &c. the present n. g. left the chair, which was taken by p. g. Stanley of the Victory lodge—who made a neat speech upon the occasion, and observed that, it was near five years since the separation took place from the Manchester unity; but the reunion had been wished for with anxiety for a long time back; it now was accomplished and he could not let this opportunity slip of testifying his warmest thanks and gratitude, that he could once more meet us with the motto of the order, Friendship, Love and Truth, in his heart and in his mouth; he hoped that former animosities would be forgiven as he did from his heart and would bury them in oblivion from that time.—He testified his thanks to the officers and brothers of the Wellington lodge,—and also those of the district, for their prompt and kind attention to the interests of the Manchester unity, &c. Recitations were given by prov. g. m. Armitage, prov. d. g. m. Mills, and c. s. Bamford the district officers—as also by p. g. Duckworth and other officers and brothers of the order, and the greatest harmony prevailed the whole of the evening.

Sir and Brother, I am in the bonds of F. L. and T.

Yours at command,

JOSA. BAMFORD, C. S.

"Shame on the world! said I to myself—did we but love each other, as this poor soul loved his ass—'twould be something."—

STERNE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE O. F. MAG.

Sir and Brother,

For the first time, since the establishment of the magazine, I venture to address you. It is not want of leisure, Sir, that has hitherto prevented me—(unfortunately I have too much of that commodity)—but want of *confidence.* I am enthusiastically fond of reading, and have twenty times declared, on the perusal of every No. that I *would* have a piece in the next!—Nay, Sir, I have even a whole paper full of mottos (the above is one) written ready—I have dreamt dreams upon the subject—I have lost my road in broad day-light in the bustle of some of the busiest

Digitized by Google

streets in Manchester, in comtemplative anticipation of the *honours of the Order* that would be showered upon the shoulders of the unknown writer—(I was determined to be anonimous—there's witchery in't)—I saw you, sir, and Renie, and Elsom, and indeed all those who have hitherto assisted you in the work, hide their diminished heads, and like as many little stars, sink before the meridian splendour of my superior genius!

Well, then, here am I, worthy sir and brother, in the gloomy month of November—(when Englishmen hang and drown themselves, you know)—and in this gloomy town of Manchester—(where we have lately had too much of the dismal)—seated before a good kitchen fire, with the *ungloomy* prospect of a good goose for dinner, about to attempt the realization of all my golden dreams of honour.

It is recorded, sir, in the immortal pages of the great and good Lord—"dinner's ready!"—"Coming."—Must dine, worthy Editor—He would be an Odd Fellow, indeed, who preferred the goose-quill to the goose—I shall be with you again immediately after dinner—never sit longer than 20 minutes. * * * *

"Twon't do!—The g m has just dropt in and *knocked all on the head!*—After making him pledge *himself* to keep *my* secret—(a wise practice and very common in the world)—I laid the introductory part of the essay before him.

"And do you think—(he began)—that our Editor has not more good *sense* than to insert so much *nonsense*?"—

"Can you imagine, my good sir," said he, holding out his hand and putting on his usual benevolent and good-natured smile, as if to make way for, and soften down, the severity of the remark he was about to make—"Can you be such a gander as to suppose that any one cares a feather either for your goose or goose-quill?—Leave off such nonsense, my dear sir, (said he) and send some selection that will have a beneficial effect on the mind of the reader, and excite him to good actions."

All gone, Mr Editor—not a puff left!—The gas is blown up—the castles knocked down—and all the delirium of months annihilated with one "fell swoop!"

The *Library of Entertaining Knowledge* lay before me, and the G M pointed out for your insertion, the following instance of

SINGULAR ATTACHMENT.

"We were lately visiting in a house where a very pleasing and singular portrait attracted our observation: it was that of a young lady represented with a partridge perched upon her shoulder, and a dog with his feet on her arm. We recognized it as a representation of the lady of the house, but were at a loss to account for the odd association of her companions. She observed our surprise, and at once gave the history of the bird and the spaniel. They were both some years back domesticated in

Digitized by Google

her family. The dog was an old parlour favourite who went by the name of Tom. The partridge was more recently introduced from France, and answered to the familiar name of Bill. It was rather a dangerous experiment to place them together, for Tom was a lively and spirited creature, very apt to torment the cats, and to bark at any object which roused his instinct. But the experiment was tried; and Bill, being very tame, did not feel much alarm at his natural enemy. They were of course shy at first, but this shyness gradually wore off; the bird became less timid, and the dog less bold. The most perfect friendship was at length established between them. When the hour of dinner arrived, the partridge invariably flew on his mistress's shoulder, calling with that shrill note which is so well known to sportsmen; and the spaniel leapt about with equal ardour. One dish of bread and milk was placed on the floor, out of which the spaniel and bird fed together, and after their social meal, the dog would retire to a corner to sleep, while the partridge would nestle between his legs, and never stir till his favourite awoke. Whenever the dog accompanied his mistress out, the bird displayed the utmost inquietude till his return; and once when the partridge was shut up by accident during a whole day, the dog searched about the house with a mournful cry, which indicated the strength of his affection. The friendship of Tom and Bill was at length fatally terminated. The beautiful little dog was stolen; and the bird from that time refused all food, and died on the seventh day, a victim to its grief."

The transcribing the above very interesting little tale, has completely removed the irritability and excitement of my nerves, and I can now see, with our worthy g m, that such selections are well calculated to mend the morals of your readers, and make them wiser and better men.

I am so highly gratified with the idea of appearing in print —(the g m says he will use his interest with you to get it ALL in next No)—that I know not where to stop; but I hope you will not reject the following piece of poetry. It is a gem of the first water, and ought to be read by every man, woman and child in the universe. The author entitles it

THE DEADLY NIGHTSHADE.

Two lovely little children went, when summer was in prime,
Into a garden beautiful, beneath a southern clime;
A brother and a sister—twins, and each to each most dear,—
Was not the mother of these babes beset with any fear?

And brightly shone the summer sun upon that gentle pair,
Who plucked each gaudy flower that grew in rich profusion there,
Or chased the idle butterflies,—those fair, defenceless things,
That round them tantalizing danced upon their silken wings.

Digitized by Google

With many a flower which they had plucked, a mimic grove they made,
But wondered, when they came again, they had so soon decayed;
And grieving, each the other asked, why all the roses red,
Which freshly bloomed an hour before, now drooping hung the head.

'Twas in that season of the year when on the blooming earth
Each flower and plant, and shrub and tree, to all their fruits gave birth,
But 'mid them all, and most exposed to catch the passing view,
With purple flowers and berries red, the Deadly Nightshade grew!

Up rose the little boy and ran, upon the bush to gaze,
And then his sister followed quick, and both were in amaze;
For berries half so beautiful they ne'er before had seen,
So forth he rashly stretched his hand among the branches green.

"Oh, Edward, Edward! do not touch. Remember, mother said,
That poisonous fruit in clusters grew, though beautiful and red;
And that it had a tempting look, inviting to the eye,
But if a single one we eat, that we should surely die."

"O! Charlotte, Charlotte! do you think that these can do us harm,
Or that such pretty fruit as this need cause us such alarm?
For surely, if they poisonous are, they bitter then must be,
So I will taste a single one, and we shall quickly see!"

Then forth he stretched his little hand, and he a berry plucked,
And to his lips he put the fruit, and in the poison sucked;
And when he found the juice was good, he bade his sister eat,—
"For it is pleasant to the taste—so cooling and so sweet."

These children then the berries pulled, and of them eat their fill,
Nor did they ever dream the while, that they were doing ill,
"'Tis not the fruit that mother meant," exultingly they cried;
And merry was their prattling laugh, to see their fingers dyed.

But suddenly the sister stopped, her rosy cheek grew pale—
"Oh, brother, brother! hold me up, for something doth me ail—
I feel so weak, I cannot stand,—the trees are dancing round:
Oh, Edward, Edward! clasp my hand, and place me on the ground!"

He gently laid his sister down, and bitterly did cry,
And every means to ease her pain and calm her fears did try;
But soon he felt himself turn sick, and feeble—chilly—weak,—
And, as he tottered on the grass, he bruised his sister's cheek.

Exhausted though that infant was, upon his tender breast
He placed the little Charlotte's head, that she might softer rest:
The hapless creature did but think his sister only slept!
And when his eyesight dimmer grew, to her he closer crept.

The evening closed upon these babes, who slept away their breath;
And, mourning o'er his cruel task, away went grievous Death:—
And they who had the sacred trust, those cherubs dear to keep,
Behold them where they quiet lay, but thought they were asleep.

When they the hapless sufferers raised, from the last, fond embrace,
A half formed smile was seen to dwell upon each paly face;
Alas! that such twin roses fair, which morning saw in bloom,
Should wither in the sunny land, ere came the twilight gloom.

Digitized by Google

I shall trouble you no farther this No. worthy Editor, but you have got a plaguy customer, and notwithstanding the discouragement of the g in, I should not wonder but I try my hand at my projected essay next No.—I feel more *confidence* every line I write, and with a few lessons from you I shall doubtless soon become a proficient therein. You do not know me, but I shall frequently be at your elbow, when a cure will soon be effected for your at *present* very *humble* servant

MODESTUS.

Clarence lodge, Salford.

TO THE EDITOR.

Sir & Brother,

I hand you for insertion in the magazine for December, 1829, the following letter which appeared in the old series for June, 1825, hoping it will produce a better effect on its re-appearance than its first seems to have done.

The deputies from Manchester to the last Annual Committee at Sheffield, were much pleased with the admirable arrangement, on entering the lodge room there. The brother *invariably* receives the sign of recognition from the chairs, and then, but not till then, respectfully and deliberately takes his seat. No bustle —no confusion. All is soft, pleasing and harmonious. The visitor instantly feels he is among his equals, and becomes happy. in short there is more of the real spirit of benevolence and charity in acts of this kind, than we are generally aware of, and I do most sincerely trust they will become universal in the order. Trusting soon to find it so, I remain, Sir and Brother, yours,

G. W.

Apollo Lodge, Manchester.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE O. F. MAG.

Sir and Brother,

There is one material fault frequent in many lodges which I have visited—Indeed it seems to have become almost a matter of course thing, and unworthy the notice, or unbecoming the dignity of the presiding officer. I mean the inattention of the Noble, generally, to brothers on their first entering the lodge room.

I have seen brothers enter lodges totally unobserved by either chair—in vain does the eye of the visitor watch for the approving nod or friendly and encouraging smile of the Noble—a thing, too,

Digitized by Google

so easily bestowed and of such great value. Civility costs nothing. I have seen a smile from the benevolent countenance of our worthy G. M. disperse the clouds that had been previously gathered round the brow of many a poor brother, and cheerfulness and benignity assume the place of misfortune and misery.

True dignity consists in holding the station we are called upon to fill, in such a manner as to induce those around us to forget the importance of the officer in their admiration of the man.

The happiness and harmony—the soul and body, almost of a lodge, are in the hands of a Noble. He is the master spirit, and by his management, our meetings may be made like "angel visits," or like blue devil visitations.

This feeling is strongly marked by the way in which lodges are visited, under different officers. It is not necessary to point them out—the fact must have been observed by every visiting officer and brother in the district

In conclusion, Sir, I beg most seriously to call the attention of every N. G. in the connexion, to the *necessity* he is under of doing his duty. It is not only necessary that he should be at his post in time, but that he should, by a mild, yet firm fulfilment of the duties of his high office, conciliate the esteem and regard of all around him. Laying aside every species of affectation, pomp, or pride, he ought not only to attend to all their wants, but as the "head of a family," to endeavour to anticipate them.—This feeling, emanating from the chair, would circulate through the society, and produce sensations of the most pleasurable and happy nature.

These somewhat unconnected remarks are, Sir, well-intended. Should they attract attention, and produce amendment, in only one officer in the Independent Order, I shall think myself well paid—and, as I make no doubt you entertain a similar feeling, I calculate on seeing them in your next Magazine.

Yours, in bonds &c.

REVRESBO.

Manchester May, 1825.

Digitized by Google

LECTURE

On the Nature and Properties of Atmospheric Air,

BY C. S. BAMFORD.

Holthead, Nov 23, 1829.

Sir & Brother,

As your valuable magazine has made its way into most of our lodges in its present form, and as a majority of the Order are in most lodges men of different labouring classes, such as mechanics &c. I am of opinion that some scientific lecture or other would be acceptable to a majority of your readers. As our Order increases in number, it must of course increase in intelect and knowledge, and therefore, I beg to introduce by your permission and love of science, an outline of a lecture on the nature and properties of atmospheric air, which I have occasionally given, some time past—and commence with the syllabus of the lecture, viz. air was considered as one of the four elements.—This opinion, though distant from truth, had this seducing quality, that it made to concur in the formation of all other beings which exist most generally in the universe. The modern chemistry has from theory founded facts; among the latter is the decomposition of air into oxygen and nitrogen gasses Gas is a substance that exists under the pressure, and at the common temperature of the atmosphere in a fluid state or form. "Services it renders us" We are indebted to the atmosphere for the preservation of life, and also it furnishes us with one of its principle delights, since it is to the *air* we commit our thoughts when in conversation. "Of what composed." According to Mr. Dalton's experiments, in a given volume, taken at the earth's surface *unity* being assumed, the weight of the azote is 0.7535, of the oxygen 0.2332, the aqueous vapour 0.0103, carbonic acid gas 0.0010, and Mr. Gay Lussac ascended to the height of about 4¼ English miles, in the neighbourhood of Paris, and found its composition at that height to be the same as on the earth's surface, or oxygen 0,210, azote 0.783, hydrogen 0.003, carbonic acid 0.004.—"Cause of combustion" If a candle be put under the receiver of an air pump, it will not burn longer than while the oxygen in the receiver is comsumed. If a fire be low, a pair of bellows is commonly used, which gives a larger supply of oxygen, and of course makes the fire burn better. "The theory of combustion explained."

It was the opinion which formerly prevailed, that gas as well as vapour was thought to depend on the different manner in which *caloric* was united. In vapour it was considered as in a

Digitized by Google

latent state—in gas it was said to be chemically combined—but from the experiments of Sir Humphrey Davy, these bodies owe their permanently elastic state, not only to caloric, but likewise to the prevalence of one or other of the two electricities Oxygen is supposed to be the only simple body naturally combined with the negative electricity. Combustion is the rapid combination of a body with oxygen, attended by a disiugagement of light and heat, for when the temperature is raised, so as to excite its electric energy, it attracts oxygen very rapidly from the atmosphere, thus heat and light are produced by the union of the two electricities, which are set at liberty in consequence of the oxygen combining with the wood or coal, for both the oxygen gas and the combustible body concur in supplyiug the light and heat, by the union of their opposite electricities. "Its specific gravity" was discovered by Gallileo, who injected *air* into a glass vessel, so that it there remained compressed, and found it weighed heavier than when in its natural state. Air also possesses substance, as may be shewn by the following experiment; if a tumbler glass be inverted in a pale of water, it will not be wholly filled, which also shews its impenetrability. "Its pressure discovered as the cause of the ascent of water in pumps."

(To be continued)

TO THE EDITOR.

Sir & Brother,

The admission of miscellaneous matter into our magazine, has given new life and vigour to that truly important work. Important I call it, sir, for did the Order in general view it in the light I do, they would see in it a *mine of wealth*, and a never failing source of *pride* and *gratulation*. Pride, arising from a conciousness of having endeavoured to increase the stock of human knowledge and happiness, and being a member of the first institution in the world that ever attempted so great a good, ought to stimulate every man to exertion, and to induce him to believe, that on *him alone* depended the existence and well-being of the Order.

This feeling is gaining ground in our district, and I attribute it entirely to the insertion of miscellaneous pieces of real merit — We cannot all write an original paper; but we can almost all read, I believe, and make our selections, which we should be glad, if thought worthy, to see in print. I have much leisure, fancy I have some taste, and have made many extracts which I should like to see preserved, and thro' your medium, rendered

Digitized by Google

more amusing and useful.—This is the case, also, with several in the district, and if you think we are using our leisure time more profitably than some of us *formerly did*, you will give us much encouragement by inserting the following

CONFESSION.

My furlough had nearly expired; and as I was to leave the village the next morning to join my regiment, then on the point of being shipped off at Portsmouth, for India, several of my old companions spent the evening with me, in the Marquis of Granby. They were joyous, hearty lads; but mirth bred thirst, and drinking begot contention.

I was myself the soberest of the squad, and did what I could to appease their quarrels. The liquor, however, had more power than my persuasion, and at last it so exasperated some foolish difference about a song, between Dick Winlaw and Jem Bradley, that they fell to fighting, and so the party broke up.

Bradley was a handsome, bold, fine fellow, and I had more than once urged him to enlist in our corps. Soon after quitting the house, he joined me in my way home, and I spoke to him again about enlisting, but his blood was still hot—he would abide no reason—he could only swear of the revenge he would inflict upon Winlaw. This led to some remonstrance on my part, for Bradley was to blame in the dispute; till, from less to more, we both grew fierce, and he struck me such a blow in the face, that my bayonet leaped into his heart.

My passion was in the same moment quenched. I saw him dead at my feet—I heard footsteps approaching—I fled towards my father's house—the door was left unbolted for me—I crept softly, but in a flutter, to bed,—but I could not sleep. I was stunned; a fearful consternation was upon me; a hurry was in my brain—my mind was fire. I could not believe that I had killed Bradley. I thought it was the nightmare which had so poisoned my sleep. My tongue became as parched as charcoal: had I been choking with ashes, my throat could not have been filled with more horrible thirst. I breathed as if I were suffocating with the dry dust into which the dead are changed.

After a time, that fit of burning agony went off; tears came into my eyes, my nature was softened. I thought of Bradley when we were boys, and of the summer days we had spent together. I never owed him a grudge—his blow was occasioned by the liquor—a freer heart than his, mercy never opened; and I wept like a maiden.

The day at last began to dawn. I had thrown myself on the bed without undressing, and I started up involuntarily, and moved hastily—I should rather say instinctively—towards the door. My father heard the stir, and inquired wherefore I was departing so early. I begged him not to be disturbed; my

Digitized by Google

voice was troubled, and he spoke to me kindly and encouragingly, exhorting me to eschew riotous companions. I could make no reply—indeed I heard no more—there was a blank between his blessing and the time when I found myself crossing the Common, near the place of execution.

But through all that horror and frenzy, I felt not that I had committed a crime—the deed was the doing of a flash. I was conscious I could never in cold blood have harmed a hair of Bradley's head. I considered myself unfortunate, but not guilty; and this fond persuasion so pacified my alarms, that, by the time I reached Portsmouth, I almost thought as lightly of what I had done, as of the fate of the gallant French dragoons whom I sabred at Salamanca.

But ever and anon, during the course of our long voyage to India, sadder after thoughts often came upon me. In those trances, I saw, as it were, our pleasant village green, all sparkling again with schoolboys at their pastimes; then I fancied them gathering into groups, and telling the story of the murder; again, moving away in silence towards the church yard, to look at the grave of poor Bradley. Still, however, I was loth to believe myself a criminal; and so, from day to day, the time passed on, without any outward change revealing what was passing within, to the observance or suspicions of my comrades. When the regiment was sent against the Burmese the bravery of the war, and the hardships of our adventures, so won me from reflection, that I began almost to forget the accident of that fatal night.

One day, however, while I was waiting in an outer room of the Colonel's quarters, I chanced to take up a London newspaper, and the first thing in it which caught my eye was, an account of the trial and execution of Dick Winlaw, for the murder of Bradley. The dreadful story scorched my eyes; I read it as if every word had been fire; it was a wild and wonderful account of all. The farewell party at the Granby was described by the witnesses. I was spoken of by them with kindness and commendation; the quarrel between Bradley and Winlaw was described, as in a picture; and my attempt to restrain them was pointed out by the judge, in his charge to the jury, as a beautiful example of loving old companionship. Winlaw had been found near the body, and the presumptions of guilt were so strong and manifold, that the jury, without retiring, found him guilty. He was executed on the Common, and his body hung in chains. Then it was, that I first felt I was indeed a murderer,—then it was that the molton sulphur of remorse was poured into my bosom, rushing, spreading, burning, and devouring; but it changed not the bronze with which hardship had masked my cheek, nor the steel to which danger had tempered my nerves.

I obeyed the Colonel's orders as unmoved as if nothing had happened.—I did my duty with habitual precision: my hand was steady, my limbs were firm; but my tongue was incapable of uttering a word. My comrades as they came towards me, suddenly halted, and turned aside; strangers looked at me,

Digitized by Google

as if I bore the impress of some fearful thing. I was removed, as it were, out of myself—I was in another state of being—I was in hell.

Next morning we had a skirmish, in which I received this wound in the knee; and soon afterwards, with other invalids, I was ordered home. We were landed at Portsmouth, and I proceeded to my native village. But in this I had no will nor choice; a chain was around me, which I could not resist, drawing me on. Often did I pause and turn, wishing to change my route; but Fate held me fast, and I was enchanted by the spell of many an old and dear recollection, to revisit those things which had lost all their innocence and holiness to me.

The day had been sultry, the sun set with a drowsy eye, and the evening air was moist, warm, and oppresive. It weighed heavily alike on mind and body, I was crippled by my wound,—the journey was longer than my strength could sustain much further,—still I resolved to persevere, for I longed to be again in my father's house; and I fancied were I once there, that the burning in my bosom would abate.

During my absence in India, the new road across the Common had been opened. By the time I reached it, the night was closed in, a dull, starless, breezeless, dumb, sluggish, and unwholesome night: and those things which still retained in their shapes some blackness, deeper than the darkness, seemed, as I slowly passed by, to be endowed with a mysterious intelligence, with which my spirit would have held communion but for dread.

While I was frozen with the influence of this dreadful phantasy, I saw a pale, glimmering, ineffectual light, rising before me. It was neither lamp, fire, nor candle; and though like, it was yet not flame. I took it at first for the lustre of a reflection from some unseen light, and I walked towards it, in the hope of finding a cottage or an alehouse, where I might obtain some refreshment and a little rest. I advanced,—its form enlarged, but its beam became no brighter; and the horror, which had for a moment left me when it was first discovered, returned with overwhelming power. I rushed forward, but soon halted, for I saw that it hung in the air, and as I approached, that it began to take a ghashly and spectral form! I discerned the lineaments of a head, and the hideous outlines of a shapeless anatomy. I stood riveted to the spot; for I thought that I saw behind it, a dark and vast thing, in whose hand it was held forth. In that moment, a voice said,—"It is Winlaw the murderer; his bones often, in the moist summer nights, shine out in this way; it is thought to be an acknowledgement of his guilt, for he died protesting his innocence." The person who addressed me was your honor's name, and the story I have told, is the cause of my having desired him to bring me here.

Digitized by Google

OPENING OF THE TREDEGAR AND ABERGAVENNY LODGES,

As Extracted from the Diary of a Past Officer

OF THE MONMOUTH DISTRICT.

Monday, Sept 29, 1829, at seven p m, after the business of the day, repaired to the lodge room; from the numerous assemblage at this early hour, soon ascertained that others were about to be added to the Order; the propositions of the former night being read over, a ballot took place, and "unanimously drawn in" was the warden's report; every thing being prepared, the three newly elected candidates were initiated with the customary formalities—the packages from the Board Room were opened, and much gratification expressed at the neat manner in which the dispensations &c. were got up. After the routine of business intermixed with harmony, the lodge was closed at ten, from which time till twelve o'clock, assisted in forwarding the preparations for our Welch excursion, and then retired, not to a seeming state of somnolency," but to that rest, the luxury of which can only be justly valued by being pretty, fairly, considerably fatigued, as our friends the Americans have it.

Tuesday, September 30, at five o'clock, was disturbed from a pleasant dream, wherein I had fancied myself at the Board Room, surrounded by the members of the quarterly committee, and where I had been successfully advocating the propriety of having the Lecture Book translated into Welch—repaired to the head quarters at the Bell Inn, where our worthy prov g m, hailled the arrival of the members of the deputation, with his favorite song of "you are welcome to the bell." The regalia had been dispatched in a light cart, at an early hour, and at a little before six, two chariots drove up and were soon fillled with a round dozen of the "veterans of the famed Waterloo." As several had left their fair partners with a frown on their brow, from having so early left them to slumber alone, one of the brothers rattled the street with the bugle, as the chariots drove through with "smile again my bonnie lassie." The morning being fine, heightened the beauties of the lovely country through which the road lay, passed through Ragland, where the reminiscences of the pleasures of our festive fete, at its far famed castle, afforded a theme for much enlargement. Called at Cross Buchan, and fortified the stomach against the morning air, with sundry potions of rum and milk. At eight o'clock reached the Swan Inn, Abergavenny, and having fairly punished the contents of the breakfast table, and made a few preparatory arrangements with our friends there, started at ten for Tredegar, wound round the foot of the lofty Blorenge, asserted to be the most valuable portion of ground in our country, from its richness in mining materials. Passed the Llanelly works, and leaving the beautiful

Digitized by Google

vale of Brickhowel, on the right, commenced the ascent of the road which leads to Bryn Mawr, to ease the horses, and to have a better opportunity of viewing the romantic dell on the left, walked the ascent nearly three miles, reached the Clydach works at eleven, much struck with the bold scenery in this neighbourhood, rock, wood, water, indeed every thing to make a landscape picturesque is discovered, in luxurious abundance; having reached the summit of the hill, the Nant-y-glo and Aberystruth works are seen on the left. It was understood that a deputation was to meet us on the road, but here we met with an unexpected proof of the zeal of our Welch friends, at this distance, five miles from Tredegar, nearly 100 members of the intended new lodge, with banners &c. awaited our arrival and forming procession, conducted us to the village of Waun-helygen, the band playing the favourite Welch air of Difyrwch Gwy'r Harlech, having alighted and partaken of refreshment at the Heath Cock Inn, we were individually introduced, and received with that generous warmth of feeling, for which the Welch are proverbial; here the regalia was unpacked, and the Watterloo members joined in the procession, and at one o'clock moved off to Tredegar.

Comparatively accustomed to an agricultural district, was much struck with the novel aspect of the country, the bold undulations of the heath clad hills over which the eye wandered, without the interruption of trees, shrubs or hedge-rows, the dense smoke and volume of flames from the works, the noise of the machinery, the extensive excavations for mines, the abundance of coal, the multiplicity of rail and train roads, which intersected the country in all directions, the universal custom of whitewashing every building, and the motion and singular appearance of the locomotive steam carriages, which have been in full and successful employ for some time, afforded a rich fund of observation and was the theme of universal comment, which was much heightened by the conversation of the many thousands, who literally lined the road, being carried on in their native tongue; leaving the Beaufort works on the left, and whetting the appetite at Rhyd-y-blew descended the hill, and reached Sirhowy, and by three o'clock arrived at the Golden Lion Inn, Tredegar, where a good dinner awaited our arrival After dinner, and whilst the lodge room was being cleared, I obtained the following account, from a person well able to give the information, respecting the origin of the town we were now in; I embodied his narrative in my note book as follows:

Tredegar, named in compliment to sir Charles Morgan, the Lord of the soil, whose residence is at Tredegar Park, in this county, is situated nearly at the western extremity of Monmouthshire, on the mail road from Abergavenny to Mertheyr, distant nine miles from the latter, 13 from the former town; it owes its importance, indeed its origin, to the extensive iron works, by which it is now surrounded, 27 years since three scattered houses

Digitized by Google

contained the inhabitants of a district now populated by upwards of 12000 individuals:—the rich nature of the mining materials for the manufacture of iron, namely, iron stone, lime stone, and coal, attracted the attention of the capitalist, and numerous iron manufactories have sprung up in various parts of this mountainous tract, some idea of the extent of which may be judged, from the fact that in a district of ten miles square 40,000 persons are engaged in, or dependant on, the iron and coal trade; in the centre of this population stands Tredegar, in its immediate contiguity are the very extensive works of Messrs. Humfray & Co. and Messrs Harfords and Co. the four principal streets meet in a circus where stands the Market House, the Parish Church, Bedivelty, being nine miles distant, the Wesleyan, and Dissenting interests are very strong and numerous large chapels have been erected to accommodate the increasing population now supposed to amount to 9000 souls including the hamlet of Sirhowy which adjoins it—the Welsh language is currently spoken but most of the inhabitants speak English also. At six the room being prepared a lodge was duly opened, the N. G's. chair was well filled by P. G. M. Watkins, the Vice's chair by brother Syner, the other offices being filled by past officers, we were fully occupied in admitting 26 the same evening, the initiation of these members having been concluded by ten o'clock, a Provincial Grand Lodge was formally opened, and the dispensation of the intended new lodge, surmounted by the regalia of the order was placed in the centre of the room, the district officers and members of the No. 1 lodge, forming a semicircle, on the one side the newly initiated brethren with the officers elect standing on the opposite side, making the circle complete—the usual questions were propounded and answered and a bottle of good old port was broken over the dispensation, whilst the Grand Warden nominated the lodge by the title of the Social Britons, No. 379, amidst the deafening cheers of the congregated brethren—the new officers were then installed, propositions for more candidates received and business was adjourned till the next day, and at one in the morning the Monmouth deputation retired, absolutely wearied with fatigue.

Wednesday 1st October—the astonishing properties of the steam carriage was the subject of conversation at the breakfast table, several of the brethren having rose earlier to witness its powers—at ten the lodge was opened pursuant to adjournment, but the applications for admission so numerous and time so limited, resolved to initiate only a few,—six were then added with the customary formalities and the lecture in the white was gone through—Addressed the assemblage at some length on the nature, design and beneficial tendency, of our institution. The substance of these remarks, were translated into Welsh, by the Vice Grand of the lodge, Mr. John Davis, who has distinguished himself at the Eisteddvod, or Congress of Bards, and whose native talent has been rewarded with handsome medallic prizes,

Digitized by Google

conjoined with the Bardic appellation of Brychan—Mr. William Woodward, Mr. Brigges, the N. G., the Vice Grand, above named, and the Secretary, Mr. Layshon, were then severally instructed in the duties of their office, and admitted to the higher degrees of the Order, and at one o'clock business being finished the lodge was duly closed—at two, sat down to dinner, and although the carriages were waiting, such was the zeal of our friends, we could hardly escape from the kind demonstrations of regard, however soon after three the parting glass was drank, and the farewell grip interchanged, and over the Cambrian Hills posted the Waterloo boys—at six reached Abergavenny, where our band which had been sent for from Monmouth hailed our arrival, partaking hastily of refreshment, repaired to the lodge room and opened in form, the intervals between the initiations were interlivened with favourite popular airs, from the band, and from the Piano Forte, where our valuable Organist brother Taylor presided—the election of officers now took place, and B. D. Williams, Esq. was chosen N. G., Mr. Mitchell V. G. and Mr. Edward Pritchard Sec. the other officers having been appointed, the same form was adopted as at Tredegar, and deluging the dispensation with generous wine, the Silurian No 380, was added to the unity. This name was chosen from the fact that the Silurians, or inhabitants of the country, on the borders of which the town stands, were never conquered by any foreign invaders, but always maintained their independence, and even to this day distinct traits of aboriginal or genuine British customs, may be traced in several portions of this district; and the writer of this article is satisfied that every true Odd Fellow, will join in the sentiment given on the nomination of the lodge—"May the lodge which bears the name of the country of the these brave men, be never conquered by enemies without, or treachery and disaffection within." The noon of night was passed ere business was completed, and the brethren retired to their pillows equally fatigued as on the preceding night.

Thursday, October 2,—lodge opened at ten o'clock, and three more were added to the Silurians—the officers were now instructed in their various duties, and by two, every necessary regulation was completed, and the afternoon devoted to festivity, prefased by a capital dinner; music and singing, intermixed with an occasional address, could not retard the progress of time, and each wondered at its rapidity, when it was pronounced to be five o'clock. The chariots were now ordered out and preceded by the band in a car, playing through the streets. The deputation turned their faces homewards, called at the Beaufort Arms, Ragland, to drink a friendly glass, and at eight o'clock reached Monmouth, the band announcing to our friends our safe arrival;

Digitized by Google

thus preceded, the conveyances drove through the streets, to the Bell Inn, where the party broke up, all delighted with the pleasurable recollections of the events of the journey.

JOHN RENIE.

Monnow-street, Monmouth.

Bristol, Oct. 24, 1829.

To the EDITOR of the ODD FELLOWS MAGAZINE

SIR AND BROTHER,

We feel highly indebted to you for inserting in your valuable Magazine, the celebration of our first annual festival of the Loyal Bristol City Lodge, for which we return you our grateful acknowledgements, at the same time we notice your willingness to insert any communication you may receive from Bristol, under that impression we beg leave to hand you the opening of the Bath City Lodge.

On Thursday, July 7th, being the day appointed for that purpose, G. M. Morgan, D. G. M. Bernard, C. S. R. B. Morgan, Junr. N. G. Thos. Justice and other officers left Bristol and proceeded to Bath, for the express purpose of opening the new lodge, and was most cordially received at the Shakespeare Tavern, by brothers Young, Pearson, Lloyd, Topp, Skinner, and several other brothers residing in that ancient city, after partaking of a very handsome dinner, provided by our intended new host, brother Webb, the G M. with his other officers, proceeded to open the lodge, which was completed in due form, several gentlemen were initiated, and enrolled as brethren of this Institution, all the new made members and brethren, appeared well pleased with the precept and injunction communicated to them by brother G. M. Morgan, in the following address.

Most Noble Grand elect, (brother Thomas Young) officers and brothers, as I have the honour of being the officer appointed by the G M and Board of Directors of the Manchester Unity of Odd Fellows, to constitute and open a lodge in this ancient city, I do assure you that I will use my best endeavours to execute the trust which they have reposed in me with freedom, fervency and zeal, and here I beg the favour of your attention for a few moments, while I exhort you all to consider with becoming seriousness, the great benefits that may result from our mission, on this laudable occasion. I first beg leave to recommend an unwearied diligence and assiduity in the great work wherein you are immediately concerned, to be upon your guard at all times and on all occasions, especially before strangers, who will certainly watch every opportunity to extract from you the secret of our valuable and much esteemed institution;

Digitized by Google

you will take especial care to select such candidates that you consider worthy to belong to our society; men that will promote its interest, and will use their utmost endeavours to establish its respectability, and to turn away from your lodge door, those whom you well know are unqualified to secure it; the proper observance and diligent execution of this part of our duty, will recommend you most n g, and the brethren of your lodge, to the notice of the g m and Board of Directors, for your zeal to the Order, be you also careful my brethren, to avoid every action, which has the least tendency to brand you with the odious name and character of a low degrading set of men, you know my brethren, that the appellation of odd fellows, in this part of the country, is considered by all ranks of society, the lowest of all. On the other hand, we must not look to the name of our order, but to the great good that may be derived from so honourable an institution. The Apostle Paul tells us not to expect from the man that makes gold his hope, and places his confidence in riches, what but than he will be deaf to the cries of the destitute orphan, and intreaties of the distressed widow; let the contrary disposition prevail with us, and let not our charity be drawn within a narrow circle, but like that glorious luminary which opens the day, dispense its kindly influence to all around us, indeed if we are true and faithful odd fellows, we cannot be capable of abusing the means with which Providence has supplied us, to do good unto all men, as opportunity shall offer, and in a more especial manner, the miserablel and distressed; these are objects which not only deserve our commiseration, but also claim relief at our hands. Let the grand principles of friendship, love and truth, at all times distinguish us in the world, and ever prevail amongst us; this compassionate temper, cannot fail of obtaining the love and esteem of all faithful brothers, and what is of infinitely greater importance, the approbation of that glorious God, whose favor is better than life. Let us also be absolutely first in the great duty of sobriety, and not suffer liquor to get the ascendency of our reason; did we but rightly and seriously consider the many mischiefs to which this vice exposes us, we should certainly be very cautious of the fatal consequences which attend it, and whilst we are careful to avoid the shameful sin of drunkenness, let us at the same time endeavour to avoid the detestable practice of swearing, and mocking the solemn name of the great and glorious God, on the most trifling occasions; this vice my brethren, has not one motive or inducement to support the practice of it, this is the positive command of an Almighty God, who is ever jealous of his honour, and will not hold any guiltless that taketh his name in vain: this vice is a scandal to society, and degrades the man below the level of the brutal tribe. Let us therefore my brethren keep a constant watch on the door of our

Digitized by Google

lips; by this means, we shall be enabled to shew to the world, that we are good men, and true and faithful odd fellows, and that we aim at no other character than that of piety towards God, and unfeigned love to one another.

I must also beg leave to recommend a proper regard to be paid to the laws of our valuable institution, and due deference and respect to the particular officers thereof, in their respective situations, whose business it is to carry into execution at our quarterly committees, and at our grand annual moveable committees, such laws that may be deemed most advisable by them, for the government of our valuable institution. In a word, let all of us endeavour in our respective stations, so to regulate our whole conduct, as not to give just occasion of offence in any thing, let our whole deportment testify for us, that we have formed our lives upon the perfect model of God's revealed will, exhibited to us in the Holy Bible, this book being so essential to our society, and by an unwearied perseverence and well doing, put to silence the ignorance and malice of foolish men, with those ardent wishes for your welfare, both here and hereafter, flow from the heart zealous in the cause or Odd Fellowship, and that every attempt for completing this great work, may meet with proper encouragement, is the sincere wish, and unfeigned desire of your humble servant.

After the opening of the new lodge was completed, the brethren proceeded to harmony, and br. D G M Bernard was called to the chair, br. N G Young of the Bath City lodge, acting as vice president, after a prefatory remark from the chairman on the nature of the order, in a neat and appropriate address he begged leave to propose the health of br. N G Young, and the whole of the officers of the Bath City lodge, which was drank without hesitation, br. Young returned thanks for the honours thus conferred on him, and the lodge, pledging himself, at the same time to use every exertion on his part to promote the interests and welfare of the Order in Bath, and at the same time begged leave to propose the health of br. N G Thos. Justice, of the Bristol City lodge, which was drank with honors; br. Justice, returned thanks in a neat speech for the distinguished mark of respect conferred on him, declaring his readiness at all times, to render them every assistance, as far as his humble abilities would allow him—On the health of C S R Morgan, junr., being proposed he rose and returned thaks in the usual way, at the same time requesting the brethren to do their utmost, promoting the principles which are laid down for our government, and to disseminate the knowledge of those principles, not only in lodges immediate in under our charge but to conform to the rules and regulations in general. The cordiality of the evening was kept up in the most social and emanating manner until a late hour, when the G M and brethren, returned to Bristol at an early hour in the morning.

Digitized by Google

Mr. Editor,

As you now have some Welshmen, amongst the readers of your interesting works, and will before it is long have many more, a corner for a scrap of poetry, in our native tongue must be occasionally reserved—the following extempore Englyn was delivered on the occasion of the visit of P G M Renie, at Tredegar, its insertion will oblige

Your friend and brother,

JOHN DAVIS, (Brychan.)

Tredegar Iron Works,
Nov. 1829.

Duw ranodd i'n brawd Renie, iaith hynod',
Doethineb a mawrvri;
A dawn h'ylawn i reoli,
E'in holl Gymdeithasau ni.

ON HOPE.

Hope's a lovely smiling cherub,
Hope's a foul and cruel fiend;
Hope delights by hidden falsehood,
Which expos'd torments the mind;
Hope is a flow'r of exquisite hues compos'd,
But smell'd—its rancid odours are disclos'd.

Hope is a false and cozening being,
Hope delights, and hope deceives;
Promises pleasures, fair and lasting,
Of which tyraut time bereaves
Those, who listen to her artful wiles,
And seek for pleasure, in her wanton smiles.

Swift on her pinions hope ascends,
Anticipation gives her wings;
Fancy depicts the goal, at which she aims,
And pleasure bouyant, at the prospect springs;
Fancy's the only goal—a chimera—a shade,
T' soothe the joyful soul, which expectation made.

See in the east the glorious sun,
Refulgent—cheers the trav'ller's heart;
No cloud in all the heavens is seen,
On earth—the flow'rs their sweets impart;
Anon while passing o'er some heath or moor,
The heavens blacken, and the thunders roar.

Digitized by Google

No house is near, no friendly barn,
No hut, no cave, or lonely shed;
The rain in torrents pour down,
Upon his poor unsheltered head;
Thus disappointment, hope's dread foe,
Waits on her steps, engendering woe.

J. C. P. G.

Robert Burns lodge, Clayton.

BIRTHS.

On Nov. 30, the wife of br. Lawrence Wildgose, P G, and daughter of G M Sam. Cook, of a daughter, Offspring of Hope lodge, Wirksworth dist.

On Nov. 25, the wife of br. Wm. Calow, P G, and daughter of G M Sam. Cook's wife, of a son, of the above lodge.

MARRIAGES.

April 8th, 1829, Mr. William Cooke, of the Clarence lodge, Lewes, to Miss Jane Watts, of the same place.

Sept. 3, Br. John Cooner, of the Clarence lodge, Lewes, to Miss Elizabeth Stiles, of the same place.

Sept. 21, John Turner, V. G. of the Orphans Rest lodge, Saddleworth district, to Elizabeth, third daughter of Robert Winterbottom, Esq., Woolroad.

DEATHS.

Sept. 18th, Susannah, the daughter of P G M Vallier, of the Clarence lodge, Lewes, aged sixteen, her afflicted parents derive great consolation from the happy manner in which she resigned this life, for that bourne from whence no traveller returns.

Oct 5, Br Wm Ford, of the Earl of Oxford lodge, Manchester.
——13, Wife of P G Hughes, of the Hills Glory lodge, do.
——14 do. Armitt do. Nelson do.
——28, Br Jereh Lock do Mount Gilead do.
——30, Wife of P G Goodier do. Victory do.
Nov. 18, Br John Moreton do. Clarence Salford.
Dec 5, Wife of P G Kenworthy do. Victory Manchester.

Oct. 18th, 1829, Br. Wm. Huddle, aged forty, of the St. Olaves lodge, London.

Oct. 30th, James, the eldest son of N G Grindrod, of the same lodge.

Dec. 3rd—aged 56, br. John Tippings, one of the trustees of the Waterloo lodge, Monmouth, formerly chamberlain to the corporation of that borough.

P. G. M. WARDLE, PRINTER, MANCHESTER.

Digitized by Google

THE

ODD FELLOWS' MAGAZINE,

NEW SERIES.

MARCH, [PUBLISHED QUARTERLY.] 1830.

A DIALOGUE,

That took place a short time ago, between a Magistrate and an Odd Fellow, and according to the manner the questions were put, it appears that the former thought of taking the latter by surprise, but the result will prove that he was duly prepared for him.

Magistrate. An opportunity now presenting itself, I shall embrace it, and as I intend to ask you a few questions, I hope you will give me satisfactory answers.

O. F. I shall feel happy Sir, to answer any questions, you may be pleased to propose, provided circumstances will allow it, and I can do it with propriety, but as to their being satisfactory, depends entirely upon the nature of your questions.

M. You intend, it seems, to act cautiously.

O. F. Yes sir, I think it advisable to do so.

M. Why should you think so?

O. F. Because I cannot conceive what motive *you* can have for questioning me.

M. Never mind what my motive may be,—let us to the point. I want to obtain some information respecting a society that is established in this town, I believe it is called "the Odd Fellows' Society or Lodge," but before I proceed, I beg to observe, that I have been informed that you belong to it, tell me candidly, are you an odd fellow or not?

O. F. I *am* an odd fellow, and I beg to say, that far from being ashamed to own myself as one, I feel, on the contrary, the greatest pleasure in *being one*.

Digitized by Google

M. Well, since you so exultingly acknowledge that you are an O. F. pray of what service is it to you, or to the others that belong to it, and for what purpose was it established?

O. F. I have every reason to believe that it will be of the greatest service to every one of us, in fact, it is of service at the present moment to one of our members, who is reaping its benefit.

M. How, or in what manner?

O. F. By receiving the donations of the members of the lodge to which he belongs.

M. By receiving donations from the members! I do not understand you, what do you mean?

O. F. It hath pleased the Almighty to visit him with the rod of affliction, and being unable to earn any thing towards supporting his family, we consider ourselves bound, as men and odd fellows, to lend him our aid and assistance.

M. What! do you odd fellows profess to relieve the distressed and afflicted?

O. F. Most assuredly we do; that is our chief object. Do you think because we are odd fellows, that we are void of humanity and cannot feel for the distresses and afflictions of others?—I hope and trust that you do not entertain an opinion of Odd Fellowship that is repugnant to the principles of honour and the feelings of humanity. And give me leave to say, that before I can be prevailed upon to answer any more questions, I expect you will, as a Gentleman, explain to me your views, and the reason *why* you interrogate me in this manner.

M. Since you request me to explain my views, and the reason why I thus question you, and because you are determined not to answer another question unless I do, I will do so, and will be as brief as I possibly can. I have been credibly informed that you meet at your lodge room, to sing songs, smoke your pipes, and quaff your cups of ale, and glasses of spirits, which you well know are only so many different methods of picking your pockets, injuring your families, destroying your health by drinking and keeping late hours, and consequently you degrade yourselves by corrupting your morals, and as members of society, lose that respect which you ought, above all things, to preserve. Now, if you had established a society or club for the mutual support and benefit of each other in time of sickness, and provided means to support it, you would have acted in a rational manner, and worthy of commendation, but to talk of relieving each other by voluntary contribution, and to keep up such a society, and by such means, is preposterous in the extreme, and you may depend upon it, that it will ultimately fall to the ground.

O In the first place sir, you say that you have been *cre-*

Digitized by Google

dibly informed, that we meet solely for the purposes you have mentioned. Now sir, will you be so kind as to tell me *who* your author is? because, I shall then be able to judge whether the person who has been so officious as to pretend to give you the information you are possessed of, be capable of giving it.

M. I, as a man of honour, cannot give up my author.

O. F. I suppose he does not belong to our order?

M. No, he does not.

O. F. Then sir, I am sure he is not capable of giving any information whatever on the subject, and the self-formed ideas which he entertains upon it, and which he wishes you to believe, I will defy him to prove, in one single instance.

M. I don't known that, he may know more about it than you are aware of.

O. F. I am sure he does not, and from your conversation, I am led to believe that he has been trying to set your mind (and perhaps others as well) against one of the best of institutions, in order to bring ridicule upon it, but more particularly, perhaps, to ingratiate himself into favour, but he will be deceived in the one, whatever he may be in the other. He has had recourse to one of the lowest, meanest, and detestable methods that can be devised by man, he has been trying to throw the greatest obloquy upon us, by having recourse to *falsehood*, as base as it is infamous, and you know sir, that that poisonous (venom *slander*, which is its inseparable companion, is never used but for the worst of purposes and by the worst of beings,—to destroy the character and reputation of honourable and well meaning men;—such methods I hate, and its authors I detest and abhor; yes, sir,

> "I'd bare my bosom to the deadly dart,
> And deem the man that pierced me to the heart,
> More just than *he* whose secret working pow'r
> Destroys the honour that can rise no more."

M. You seem to speak with some warmth, and call in poetry to strengthen and support your remarks, but you have not told me for what purpose you meet.

O. F. That I will do, and in so doing, I shall have recourse to undaunted *truth*, to support my assertions, and I shall be able not only to prove what you have heard to be false, but shall likewise endeavour to *convince* you that the order is truly praiseworthy, and *that it is an institution well calculated to produce the most beneficial effects.*

M, I hope you will be able to redeem your pledge, but do not be too confident, the best and wisest of men are sometimes deceived.

O. F. I *am* confident, and am well convinced that you will

Digitized by Google

not be able to refute what I am going to advance. Your question is,—for what purpose do we meet?—my answer is, to raise a fund by our contributions for one of the best of purposes—charity, by which we are enabled to relieve the distresses of a fellow creature when on his travels, and may stand in need of our assissance, and is a worthy and deserving character, by which we are able to render assistance to a member who may be lying on a bed of sickness, and to alleviate his sufferings, by giving him that which will buy the necessaries of life, and those things that are absolutely requisite in a time of illness. We likewise subscribe to an Infirmary, that we may have the liberty of sending a member or any other person there, when the emergency of the case requires it. And when a brother dies, we give his widow a handsome sum, that she may be enabled to have him interred with decency and due respect. Such sir, are the objects *we* have in view, and for *such purposes do we meet*.

M. All this is quite new to me, and refute it I cannot, but I believe you told me in the beginning of our conversation, that one of your members was ill, and that you relieved him by donations, or in other words, by voluntary contribution, how then do you reconcile this with the account you have just given?

O. F. That sir, I will soon do. You are well aware no doubt, that in all benefit societies, a member is obliged to pay his contributions for a certain period, before he can be entitled to any of its benefits, such is the case with us, yet, there is a great difference between odd fellowship and benefit societies; the latter do not, in fact will not render any assistance to any of its members, before the expiration of the term required by their articles, let them stand in what need they may, whereas, on the contrary, an odd fellow feels himself bound, according to the principles of his order, the dictates of his own conscience, and the feelings of a generous soul, to render aid whenever necessity requires it, without paying any regard to time; he considers the moment that distress or illness presents itself to be the time to afford relief, and such we do by voluntary contributions.

M. This is much better than I expected, it certainly shews great generosity of mind and goodness of heart, and according to the account *you* give of your institution it appears to be far preferable to common benefit societies. Still, men may be generous and do praiseworthy and commendable actions, and yet be given to indulge themselves rather too freely, as you may in your frequent meetings, and as you have not satisfied me on these points, notwithstanding all the good things you have said of your order, I shall not consider the matter settled until you can convince me that these meetings of yours do not tend to promote the ends I have before enumerated.

O. F. I really thought the subject at an end, and did not think you could attack me on another point, after explaining to

Digitized by Google

you the principles of our order as I have done, and as far as *could* be done with propriety, but as I consider that odd fellowship will receive an additional lustre by such men as you enquiring into its nature, I will endeavour to remove your doubts, and to prove that we are governed by temperance and sobriety in our meetings, that our families are not hurt by it, that our health is in no danger of being destroyed, that our morals instead of being corrupted, are cosiderably improved, and consequently, we are rendered better members of society.

M. If you can prove these things to my satisfaction, I shall think more favourably of you, and shall not, for the future, be so ready to give ear unto idle stories, nor to blame without being assured that I have cause.

O. F. Your words sir, convince me that you have been misinformed, and for that reason I feel a greater pleasure and more satisfaction in giving you information upon the subject.

M. Proceed.

O. F. Although our meetings are rather often as you observe, yet all the members are not bound to attend, and they who do, are not compelled to pay a certain sum towards defraying the evening's expence, as some people foolishly imagine; no sir, every man is at liberty to drink what he pleases, and prudence will tell him not to spend more than his means will allow; and as our rules forbid intemperance under a heavy fine, you may rest assured that no more is drank than is absolutely necessary.—Now sir, is it possible that a man can injure his family by these means? or his health by hard drinking? as to his doing it by keeping late hours, he cannot, as we make an invariable rule to go home at an early one; and by leaving at an early hour, proves naturally enough that much cannot be drank, consequently little spent; this I assure you is the case, and I therefore hope that you are satisfied as to these points.

M. I certainly feel more satisfied than I was, but you said that your morals were improved, and that you were rendered better members of society; will you tell me how, and by what means?

O. F. I am not at *liberty* to be so explicit in my answer to this question as I could wish, still I have not the least doubt but I shall be able to satisfy your enquiry on this point, as well as I have on the others. We endeavour to inculcate into each others minds every precept of morality, every feeling of humanity, and every sentiment of honour. We endeavour to impress upon all our minds, *that the eye of God is upon all our actions, that he knows our most secret thoughts, and that nothing is done without his knowledge.* We likewise wish to bear in mind, *that an inclination to do an evil thing is criminal, and that a wicked thought stains our minds with guilt, and exposes us to the punishment of heaven,*

Digitized by Google

though it never ripen into action." It is by entertaining such ideas, and cherishing such sentiments as these that we endeavour to improve our minds, and I think you will agree with me in saying, that such means are the only methods of doing it.

M. Undoubtedly so, and such sentiments as these do you honour; and as a man, I must confess that you have, in a great measure removed my doubts, as well as convinced me that *I have been misled*, and if you act agreeably to what you have laid down as your leading principles, it seems likely that you will prove yourselves to be good fellows as well as odd fellows. I intended to ask you a few more questions, but as it is nearly twelve o'clock, and having some business to attend to at that time, I shall not be able, therefore I must bid you good morning.

R. HAWKIN, N. G. & C. S.

Thornbury, Nov. 1829.

AMERICAN CORRESPONDENCE.

(Concluded from No. 7)

was generous, liberal, and humane, and the last act of humanity inscribed on the extended scroll of his charities, should in itself be sufficient to endear him to the heart of every odd-fellow, and cause his name to be inscribed in indelible characters, among the foremost of the benevolent in odd-fellowship; brothers, we are bound by the principles of our order, to share with our fellow mortals of the abundance providence may have cast to our lot; but where is he, who would jepordize his little all to save a fellow man, working under the heavy pressure of misfortune, and affliction? alas! he's gone, and left the burden of this magnanimous debt, to be discharged by a helpless widow, encircled with children; brothers, I know ye are men, I hope ye are odd-fellows, need I say more; if brothers, brother Harris, had frailties, as human nature is seldom unconnected with them, we will bury the remembrance in the deep dark grave, with his cold lifeless remains, and look up to the virtues, as guiding stars to lead us to the achme of true odd-fellowship, for take him all in all, he was a man, whose like we shall not shortly look upon again; while addressing you upon this melancholy subject, I cannot help again referring to the mutability of all that's mortal; who but a few days back would have supposed that one of our body, would so soon have fallen a victim to insitiate death, and who would for a moment have thought, that brother, would have been the man; but brothers, it sooner or later, must be the fate of us, and all mankind; we stand on time's narrow peninsula, before us rolls eternity's wide sea, and we know not what moment we may be called upon to test its reality. Our lamented brother's death, calls on us loudly not to be deceived by hope's deluding promise, nor health's frail fickle appearances, for though to day the one may flatter, and the other dance upon the cheek in

Digitized by Google

all the pride of its roseate hue, to morrow may come a frost, a killing frost, and when we think, good honest men, our glories are all ripening on our heads, we are cut down, we sink, and lo! are levelled with the dust; our brother has gone, he has left the lodge below, and that his soul ere this in realms of everlasting bliss, may have joined the Noble Grand above, is the sincere wish of your humble speaker,

AUGUSTUS MATHIST.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE I. O. F. MAGAZINE.

SIR,

As it has long been considered a matter of importance to the order, that its magazine should be more extensively circulated, I have been led to inquire in my own mind into the most probable causes of its present contracted distribution; perhaps I may not be quite correct, but it appears to me to arise principally from the very limited resources of its managers, which deficiency, might, I feel persuaded, be amply supplied, were our better informed brothers to consider that the order has a demand on their exertions, and were to apply themselves in some way to the benefit of its pages, either by composing or selecting some interesting pieces for insertion, thus by calling forth the more united talents of the order, the work would become more interesting, and consequently more extended in its circulation. Conscious, sir, that example is more operative than precept, I beg to submit the following remarks to the consideration of the order.

The frequent practice of the order, and I believe of the Manchester district in particular, of holding lectures on the Sabbath day, is what I consider highly reprehensible. I do not wish to make any effort to convert the Mag. into a medium of religious disputes, but I feel persuaded, that however distant our social fraternity may be from a religious body, that if we are governed by any thing like feelings of rationality, we must be aware that it is the very height of folly to expect that to succeed, which is established and pursued in direct opposition to that "religion of nature," which having not the law is a law unto its possessors, shewing the work of the law written in the heart.—This teaches us the existence of a Great First-cause, to whom divine homage is alone due—that there is a duty in rendering that homage, and that there is a danger attendant on the violation of its requirements, from which it would not be difficult to prove the impropriety and sinfulness of the practice alluded to, but we have an additional and much greater claimant than the religion of nature, we have the revealed will of God, and that written in terms so plain that he who runs may read, and the way faring

Digitized by Google

man though a fool, cannot err;" the awful requisition so frequently sounded in our ears, "remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy," surely has claims on odd fellows alike with other men, and how can we hold ourselves guiltless, while we make it a matter of appointment and importance too, to associate on that sacred day,—not where God records his name, but where he is every day dishonoured,—what can it avail us to endeavour to take shelter under the flimsy subterfuge, that our lectures are composed of scraps of scripture, which unless I am greatly mistaken, would be found, were we to subject the matter to a strict scrutiny, to be an unjustifiable trifling with the word of God, as well as the taking the Divine name in vain; should it be argued that the appearance of religion characterises these meetings, even our children can tell us a public house, is an unfit place for religious exercises; but it is well known, that, added to the impropriety of the place, there is connected with it no small degree of trifling and sinful conversation—the spending of money, and perhaps it is not too much to suppose frequent intoxication, attended with every other evil calculated to demoralize and injure both ourselves and our families, all which, nothing in this world can justify; it is something like paying tithe of mint &c, while weightier matters are neglected, yea even trampled on. Sabbath breaking is a crying sin of our land, and we are all more or less guilty, but much greater condemnation will be found to attend the wilful transgressor, than the ignorant one, and I feel persuaded there is not one in the whole order who can plead the latter.—We often give the solemn admonition, "remember thy end," suppose we address ourselves in the same language, the suggestion immediately arises, what kind of end will ours be? upon what reasonable ground can we expect ultimately an admission into the lodge above, when we act so directly opposed to the injunctions of its Grand Master? I feel a pleasure in being able to say, I believe there are a many conscientious good men, who have identified themselves with our order, and to whom this subject in particular has been a very great source of grief, and I should not fear being charged with exaggeration, if I say many have entirely neglected an attendance on our lectures, because they would not be partakers in our guilt. If I may be allowed to be a judge of my own motives, these remarks are made, influenced by christian feeling and purity, with a view to the best interests of the order, whose

I remain,

In bonds of truest F L & T,

J. HATTON, P D G M,

Dudley District, No 4.

December 19, 1829.

Digitized by Google

THE HEART.

The quantity of blood taken into the heart, and expelled therefrom into arteries by successive pulsations, in the course of twenty-four hours, has been estimated at 24¾ hogsheads in an ordinary man, and 8,000 in a large whale.—So that the whole mass of blood in such a man, reckoning at 55 pints, passes 288 times through his heart daily, or once in five minutes by 375 pulsations, each expelling about 1½ ounce of blood, or about three table spoons full a minute.

ANNIVERSARY OF THE TRIUMPHANT LODGE, GIGGLESWITH.

The brothers of the Triumphant lodge met at the usual hour on the evening of Saturday, the 21st of Oct. 1829, when after the usual routine of business had been gone through, the new officers took their stations. The lodge having been closed at an early hour, the brothers sat down to a supper which reflected the greatest credit on the worthy hostess Mrs. Garstang, and her amiable daughters, and at which though every individual lavished the greatest encomiums on every part of it—none I believe disgraced himself by gluttony in order to compliment the entertainment.

The usual forms of toasts and sentiments followed, amongst others "the King, and may he ever reign in the hearts of his subjects." Song, God save the King, by the whole company. Manchester Unity, root and branch, by p g Gliddon. Song, a system more pure &c. by brother Harding.

Although mutual pledges of friendship were interchanged, Bacchus obtained sway over the heads of none, and we may at least boast, that the evening's entertainment would bear the morning's reflection.

In the course of the evening, v g Maskew rose and addressed the lodge as follows.

Worthy and respected brethren of this our honourable order.

I now sincerely return to you my grateful thanks for the honour you have this night conferred upon me, that of being made v g of this legal lodge, may I ever with that firmness of a conscientious conscience strictly attend to my duty in so important an office as I am now risen to, may my character be such as to spread the hand of benevolence to all whom it may concerns. Benevolence tends to many points,—brotherly love in the first, and charity in the second; may the first be a chief motive of my respect to the order, and with that candour with which I was initiated a brother, and the conduct that night of our worthy past officer, leaves me to feel the sentiments of his heart, and for ever will respect that hand of benevolence which was stretched out by that worthy officer.

Digitized by Google

2nd. Charity, let it be considered by me that as the office tends to the conciliation of poor and distressed human beings, should any of these poor distressed creatures come within the reach of my hand, may it be full of benevolence and good will, to help the poor in time of need. O! how pleasing must the heart of a true odd fellow be, when he receives the hand of a brother in distress, has it in his power to relieve that brother perhaps from a snatching grave, (and to be partner of his distress) now dear brothers of this mystic tie, let us act with that decorum which becomes our order, let us strictly attend to our charges, be diligent in the pursuit of charity, let this be impressed on our minds, brotherly love, true friendship, private charity, and silent truth, maxims if attended to will, I make no doubt, be means to exalt us to that beacon of eternal bliss. I now feel myself possessed of this opinion, that we may class our honourable order with any other society now in existence, from its rapid progress and the great good that has been ascertained from its useful remedies.

Brothers, I am glad to see this lodge so properly conducted, and I make no doubt but the Triumphant will not derive its name from nothing.

I now return my sincere thanks to our past officer for his good conduct whilst in the chair, may his example be followed by us all.

Brothers, I shall not say anything more at present, and may every odd fellow have an odd penny, and that odd penny for an odd use.

N. G. Holmes then rose and addressed the brothers nearly as follows.

Brothers in the hallowed bonds of the order.

Your suffrages have elevated me to an office, which though an object of the highest ambition to every odd fellow, from the responsibility attached to it, and the difficulties attending the executions of its various functions, is by no means that enviable post which many imagine it to be.

Brothers, that it is responsible, I believe every brother will allow, and that it is a difficult post, you will be ready to admit, when it is remembered, that with few opportunities of becoming previously acquainted with the peculiarities of our system, I am henceforward to preside over and direct, not only the proceedings of those meetings in which we, whether seeking an asylum from the corroding cares of life, take shelter from the storms of adversity, under the fostering wings of F. L. T. but likewise when in accordance to the pure principles of philanthropy and benevolence it inculcates, stretch forth the hand of charity to mitigate the many and various ills of suffering humanity.

Brothers, the office is a difficult one, from the critical situation in which our lodge is at present placed; many and powerful are the foes with which we have to contend, strong are the enemies with which we have to combat, popular prejudice, the hellish hydra which is ever opposed to all intrinsic worth, armed with calumny and sarcasm rears its vengeful crests, and strains every nerve to impede our progress; bigotry, fanaticism, superstition

Digitized by Google

and hypocrisy on every side assail us, in short, every powerful demon, whatever its name, has entered the ranks and enlisted under the banners of our opposers.

Brothers, placed in such a predicament, it behoves us to use every effort in our power, to turn aside the popular current, which runs with such vehemence against us—let us then unanimously resolve to conform to the spotless maxims of our order—let harmony and social love, unite us heart and hand in the bonds of friendship—let beneficence and charity direct our every action—and let truth reign in the heart, and sit upon the lips of every brother—this (and this alone) will effect our purpose.

Brothers, unparalleled has been the success of our order, in many parts of our own country, and in the United States of America its progress is rapid —shall the borders of Craven stop its career? Other lodges have prospered beyond their most sanguine expectations—why not the Triumphant?—If we fail of success let us blame ourselves not the institution.

Brothers, a debt of gratitude is, I think, due to my worthy predecessor, I cannot therefore sit down, without expressing my desire, that a vote of thanks be presented to p.g Gliddon, for his sacred adherence to, and rigid observations of the laws of our order, the uniform consistency, and impartiality of conduct which he has displayed, during the time he has held the important situation he is now leaving, and that as a token of our approbation of his conduct a medal be presented to him.

Officers and brothers, of the Craven Legion lodge, think not that the many marks of disinterested friendship you have shewn us, during our minority, have not been duly appreciated by us. I find it imposible to find words expressive of the gratitude I feel for your many kindnesses, and though the whole lodge merits our warmest thanks, the names Dugdale, Thornber, Bird and Edmundson, will never be forgotten.

Brothers, you have a right to expect, the warmest expressions of gratitude on my part, for the unmerited honour you have confered upon me this evening; I cannot but regret that a more competent person has not been nominated, though I trust none could be found, who entertains a deeper solicitude for the welfare of the lodge, or who feels a more anxious desire to advance the true interests, and promote the honour of Odd Fellowship.

P g Gliddon rose, and after thanking the lodge for the honour they had done him, spoke to the following effect:

Officers and brothers, to express the contending emotions of pleasure and gratitude which at present actuate my bosom, is impossible; all I can give vent to is, that while this heart beats, it will ever remember this token of your esteem; whilst recollection has a seat here, I shall ever consider the present moment as one of the proudest of my life.

Digitized by Google

SIXTH ANNIVERSARY OF THE CLARENCE LODGE, LEWES.

On the 7th of January last, the members of this lodge celebrated its sixth anniversary by a dinner in their lodge room, and if a plentiful supply of the "good things of this world," can make a man happy, that day must have caused the brethren to have been "truly happy." Brother host Bridger, assisted by the worthy hostess, provided a most excellent table of "naught but what was good," which they served up in a style that deservedly called forth he unqualified approbation of the brethren.

To enumerate the many excellent speeches and observations made during the day would be occupying too much of your space; suffice it to say they teemed with kind sentiment, friendly feeling and benevolent declarations, such as ought to emanate from the hearts of those who are members of our "laudable profession," they were however kept within "due bounds," not partaking of the hyperbole, or vaunting acclamation, but such as sincerity and a desire to promote the "well being of our order," spontaneously came from the hearts of the different speakers; as the *object* of each individual was the same, though expressed in different modes, an enumeration of the whole might be tedious, and a selection of any one would be individuous; the honest sentiment spoken with a homely bluntness, deserving equal place with the flowery speech and oratorical flourish of the more competent speaker. Among the many toasts and songs, were the following:

"The King—and Odd Fellows"—lodge honors.

Song—written for the occasion and sung by p g m Inkpen.

Song—written for the occasion by c s Cooke, which concluded with the following toast:

"And since I have proved we all GRAND-*children* are,
Let's give a GRAND *toast*—to our GRAND-*mother* fair:
May the GRAND *lodge* of England, the GRAND *sceptre* sway,
And all her GRAND-*children*, her GRAND *laws* obey;
And may our GRAND *order*, its GRAND*eur* maintain,
And we in GRAND-*union*, for ever remain."

Toast—G M and Board of Directors, and may the confidence and best thanks of the Order reward their labours."

Song—written for the occasion and sung by p. g. Brown. Several other songs &c were given by brothers King, Langridge, &c &c.

If a day of harmony and good fellowship deserves to be recorded in the Odd Fellows' Magazine, this day has most certainly proved we are not asking too much at your hands to insert this brief sketch. The brethren assembled in friendship, and parted in friendship,—and it will remain a day of grateful remembrance to those who shared its pleasures.

The accounts of the lodge for last year were laid before the meeting; and although it had been by far the heaviest as to expenditure in reliefs to sick &c., since our opening, the brethren with that true spirit which constituted a "real

Digitized by Google

Odd Fellow," congratulated each other on their contributions having been so charitably appropriated.

After thanking the host and hostess for their "good cheer" (which was warmly acknowledged by the host in a short, but earnest speech) the brethren "when time proclaimed the parting hour," left the lodge, with every demonstration of having spent a day which truly may be called one of the happiest an odd fellow could wish to enjoy.

No doubt there may throughout the unity be some who look upon the account of an anniversary as a mere matter of form, and consider the space it occupies in the Magazine might be more profitably devoted to the order; to this we would observe that (wishing others to do to *us* as we do unto *them*) we feel much pleasure, gratification, and *instruction* in reading those of *other* lodges, and consider the publication of such proceedings a stimulus to the brethren, such being the *only* means we have of making known that the order is esteemed, and that a happy and cheerful day is set apart to commemorate the same, and is an inducement to others to follow so excellent an example; this alone would be a sufficient answer or apology.

We have forborn entering into more interesting details, lest at this "festive season" you may have but little space to spare.

P, G. COOKE, C. S.

Lewes, Jan. 1830.

THE FOLLOWING LETTER,

Addressed to the Board of Directors, was read by them, and unanimously ordered for insertion in the magazine.—C. S. Cooke has our best thanks—he deserves well of the order.—Ed.

Lewes, 28th Jan. 1830.

Worthy and Respected Officers,

The subject on which I am induced to take up pen to address you, is not only novel, but in some respects delicate, and however I may be impressed with the justness of the observations generally I am about to submit, yet in an abstract view, some may condemn me for diving too deep into that discrimination which lodges have a right to exercise, and which I by no means impute has been exercised, without a due consideration and regard to the well being of the order. It is a matter deeply to be lamented, that characters should gain admittance into this order, who by their conduct bring the same into disgrace and contempt; strenuous as may be our endeavours to guard against such persons, I much fear we shall never succeed effectually to

Digitized by Google

overcome this great bane; yet in some measure we may check its growing tendency. That it is absolutely requisite we should use our utmost exertions for the furtherance of so desirable and necessary an object, I flatter myself you will bear me out; but how far my humble endeavour in the present epistle may merit your approbation or consideration, I am not able to determine.—In order therefore to elicit any information towards the consumation of so great a good, I ask your courtesy in perusing these observations, and as I submit them in the true spirit of friendship, and with no other view than that of endeavouring, if possible, to assist in promoting the well being of the order, I beg you to grant me your charitable indulgence, in what may not be consonant to your views. Having thus introduced myself, I beg to say, that those persons who more immediately form the subject of these observations, are such as designate themselves "*professional men*," that is, *itinerant lectures &c. &c.* and I beg most distinctly to state, they are intended to apply to those cases where the persons avowedly, and in fact, follow no other occupation than that of constantly travelling the country, having no fixed residence, and where it is presumed the lodges can know nothing of the real characters of the individuals. Why, I consider it in some respects a delicate subject is, that I believe there may be some of the above denomination travelling the country, who are not only men of merit, but perhaps may deserve our best exertions in patronising and supporting them. In attempting to reason upon the question, I wish to treat it generally, as tending in a very great degree to bring the order into disrepute and contempt, and which in too many cases, have fallen to our lot to witness. I feel no disposition to take for my argument any positive case within my own knowledge, lest it might then appear I was acting invidiously towards the individual on whom I might ground the same, and from whom I might have adduced facts in support.

It may be asked in what manner I propose avoiding the admission of persons of this description into the order, or how to discriminate between the meritorious deserving person and the undeserving and objectionable? To these I answer, that admitting a person into the order who is of no settled habitation, nor having a prospect of such, but in the constant habit of travelling and wandering through the country, is virtually imposing a tax upon the order, and many reasons will I conceive present themselves, why persons of this description should not be admitted.—We know "we cannot dive into the hearts of others," (nor do I forget that excellent part of our lecture which immediately follows these words;) it may happen that such persons are not intimately known to the lodge where they apply for admission, but through a charitable and kind feeling towards the applicants, (who during a short and transitory acquaintance, have conducted themselves with apparent becoming propriety and demeanour,) they have been permitted to join the order, and thus they pass

Digitized by Google

through the kingdom, with a sufficient mandate to call for our support, thereby in some cases becoming a burden, and (what is worse) in other cases, the vital enemies to the well being of the order; as it is sure to be known by their recommendations and supporters, that they are of the fraternity. It generally, if not invariably happens, that such persons never become subscribers to any lodge, after they have left the one in which they were made, and although they may not strictly be within the laws of odd fellowship, yet they have been admitted into the order, and consequently make some claim upon the lodges on that account. —During their stay in a town where a lodge is held, they have generally sufficient care and caution so to conduct themselves as not to give offence, nor is it until they have received the benefits of the lodge, have had the assistance of the brethren, the advantage of their recommendations and exertions, and are about quiting, that their real charaters are known; then the manner in which they leave the town, draws down upon the whole order the animadversions of a public, who too often are cheated by, and made the dupes of persons of this description, (not to say one word as to their pretensions and abilities.) It may be thought I am colouring the question almost to the extreme, but experience tells me I am only stating what *generally* is the case. —Methinks were it only to be considered, the order can never be benefited in the smallest iota by the admission of such persons, (as they never contribute towards its funds,) that alone would be sufficient to deny their joining, and thus prevent the lodges being called on to assist (forgive me if I am too harsh) undeserving, ungrateful, and sometimes dishonourable men, whilst our funds might be applied in succouring those who have a more immediate claim upon us, and whom we *know* to be *deserving* our support and protection; we cannot risk the fair name of the order, in withholding assistance to these persons, (which they invariably seek,) because they are not *strictly* within its laws. If what I have said above was fully acted upon, namely, that none of this description of persons should be admitted, then all discrimination between worthy and unworthy characters of course, is out of the question; but lest it may be thought I argue only on one side, I will suggest a few observations on what perhaps may be considered the more liberal side of the question. Suppose a most worthy and deserving man, travelling the kingdom in the capacity I have named, should wish to join the order, why should he expect, or be permitted so to do (when from the nature of his avocation there is every reason to believe he will not become a subscriber to any lodge,) any more than a person equally worthy and deserving, (and *residing* in a place where a lodge is held,) and exempted from payment to the fuuds, yet have a claim upon any lodge tantamount to those who are the contributors to its funds?

It may be considered the excellent precautions of those salutary laws regarding the granting certificates, and clearances,

Digitized by Google

may in future obviate what I submit requires remedying; but I am not impressed with the sufficiency of the present laws in that respect, to guard against occurrences of similar kinds; for although the person cannot get a regular certificate, or clearance, until a certain period, yet as I observe he is of the order, and on that account makes some claim upon the lodges, and this I beg may be understood as implying my meaning, as to their not being, "*strictly* within the laws of odd fellowship."

I should be exceeding sorry, was this to be considered a tirade against the whole denomination of "professional men" who travel the country in their various capacities, and I should be hurt in thus exclaiming against the ungrateful, and undserving *many* to injure the meritorious and deserving *few*; but I feel a conviction that the deserts of the latter, (whether of our order or not,) will in the end be duly appreciated, not only by the whole unity, but the public generally.

I am afraid I am trespassing too much on your valuable time, which perhaps might be better occupied in considering the numerous applications of your more worthy correspondents, yet I cannot omit intruding upon you on the present occasion, being induced so to do after deliberately considering the subject, and having the unanimous confirmation of the opinion of the whole lodge; and I might also add, (without interfering with the intensions of that lodge upon the subject,) that I am confirmed in these ideas by several of our good and worthy friends and brethren of the Brunswick lodge, Brighton.

Should you think it a subject on which you can make no law, then I submit the propriety of a caution being given throughout the unity, in such terms as you in friendship may think expedient. If however you have matter that concerns more the interests of the order, or you consider this subject as not of sufficient importance or interest, I beg you will not hesitate in laying this letter aside, for such as are more worthy your consideration.

I subscribe myself most respectfully,

Your obliged & faithful servant,

In the bonds of F. L. & T.

GEO. COOKE, C. S.

Of the Clarence lodge, Lewes.

G. M. & Board of Directors.

Digitized by Google

We copy the following from the Monmouthshire Merlin of the 5th September, and we do this with the greater pleasure from the fact that Richard Fuller, whose heroic exertions it records, is a member of the Waterloo lodge there—Ed.

INTREPID AND PRAISEWORTHY CONDUCT.

"Tuesday se'n night, a little boy, six years old, son of Thomas Waters, stone mason, fell into the river above Wye bridge, and was carried by the rapid current, which the rains and swollen state of the river had much increased, through one of the arches of the bridge. Some persons near, hastened to unmoor a boat, for the purpose of putting off to recover, if possible, the poor little fellow, when a lad about sixteen, named Bennett, at the moment of alarm, and almost hopeless chance of saving him, gallantly leaped from the boat and swam to the child, hereupon a man, named Richard Fuller, observing that the lives of both were in the greatest danger, as the child was under water and clinging to Bennett, jumped into the river, and succeeded in keeping them afloat till the boat reached the spot. This Richard Fuller, although quite a young man, has been the means of saving at different times six human beings from drowning, for which he well deserves to be publicly rewarded.—His brother, William Fuller, an active police officer of this town, has been also distinguished for his humane intrepidity, he has been presented with a handsome silver badge by the Manchester district of odd fellows, (vide page 200 old series of magazine,) and five pounds in money, by the Royal Humane Society, for having about four years ago, at the risk of his life, jumped from a height of 22 feet into the Wye, and saved three children, successively, from a watery grave, at the time that a most alarming accident occurred in launching a vessel."

The Theatre at Monmouth, under the management of Mr. Mildenhall, a member of the Waterloo lodge, in that town, was closed, on Friday, the 13th February, after a most successful season; where all did well, it would be invidious to particularize, but we must not forget to notice the exertions of Mr. Lockwood, a member of the same lodge, and late of the Manchester Theatre; although there are many conscientious individuals averse to theatricals, from religious scruples, yet the regular conduct in the discharge of domestic duties, and the talent displayed in their professional labours, have endeared this company to the inhabitants of this town. In the course of the season, one of the evenings performance was under the patronage of the officers and brothers of the lodge, and one of the pieces chosen, "The £100 Note," gave Mr. Mildenhall in his character of "Billy Black," an opportunity of vending several conundrums appropriate to the order, and which may appear in a future number. Should it be the lot of Mr. M. to open a theatre in any town where the inde-

Digitized by Google

pendent order has been introduced, the writer reiterates the unanimous feelings of the Waterloo lodge, in recommending the public merit and private worth of the worthy manager to the notice and support of every odd fellow in the unity.

THE WISH.

A song.—Tune, I'd be a Butterfly.

I'd be an oddfellow, active and zealous,
Having my name midst the Manchester band,
Of whose prosperity, many are jealous,
But whose rapid advancement no power can withstand;
Tho' they oppose us, with fury and fire,
We will but laugh at their venomous spite,
For we are oddfellows, whoever aspire,
To drive away care when we meet each lodge night.—

CHORUS.—For we are oddfellows, for we are oddfellows,
Who drive away care when we meet each lodge night.

I'd be an oddfellow, high in the order,
Having by merit obtained each degree,
With apron so white trimmed with a gold border,
While white, blue and scarlet each brother may see,
And if by attention, in purple so royal,
I should appear on processional days,
I'd be an oddfellow, free, true and loyal,
Determined to seek and to merit your praise.

CHORUS.—For we are oddfellows, for we are oddfellows,
Determined to seek and to merit your praise.

I'd be an oddfellow, whose time is devoted,
In promoting the good of our friendly cause,
With arm ever ready, to check envy so bloated,
When she levels her spleen at our rights and our laws;
Having passed every office and living respected,
My old age being crowned with honour and fame,
I'd be an oddfellow, dying regretted,
By those who can boast of an oddfellows name.

CHORUS.—For we are oddfellows, for we are oddfellows,
Who ever will boast of an oddfellows name.

J. R.

Monnow street, Monmouth, 15 Feb. 1830.

Digitized by Google

Manchester, Jan. 26, 1830.

FOR THE ODD FELLOWS' MAGAZINE.

SIR,

It is from a desire to aid the great work of moral reformation, that I send you the following cheap substitute for malt, and for promoting the disuse of ardent spirits, and as I consider the exceeding high price of malt, that renders it out of the reach of many of our poorer townsmen; if a cheap and wholesome beverage could be provided for them, I think it might in some measure be a means of lessening the evil that so much prevails at this time, and before I proceed to give you the items, I must tell you that I have tried it myself, and found it will answer very well if it be well managed, and if you think them worthy a place in our magazine, by inserting them, you will oblige,

Yours respectfully,

In the bonds of F. L. & T.

S. GRINDROD, V. G. of Friendship.

The process for brewing, is to take as many of the roots that go by the name of "mangel wurzel," and slice them across, and fill any sized boiler with them so cut, and as much water as the boiler will hold, and if possible lay a weight on them to keep them under the water, after boiling them for about an hour and a half, they may be taken out well broken and pressed, as the strongest part remains in the root; after they are well pressed put the liquor that comes from them, and the water they were boiled in together and reduce by boiling to any strength you please, then put in what quantity of hops is thought necessary and boil for one hour; cool the liquor as quick as possible, and put a sufficient quantity of yest to work it, as ale is general done; after letting it work 40 or 50 hours, tun the beer and let it work well out of the barrel; when done working, I put in a handful of the cold hops I reserved for the purpose stirred them well in the barrel, and in a few hours being down the result will be strong ale, of a fine flavour, and equal to any malt ale, the whole expence does not exceed 5¼d per gallon, for ale that would not disgrace a nobleman's table; the refuse is good for pigs.

February 15th, 1830.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE O. F's. MAGAZINE.

From time immemorial plans to better the condition of mankind have been proposed and adopted, odd fellowship is one at present, by some considered one of the best, and in some measure justly; in sickness, death or distress, an odd fellow is not under the necessity to apply for parish relief, or for a col-

Digitized by Google

lection of a few pence among his neighbours, if any of the above calamities befall a member, the hand of charity is open for him, but the slur bacchanalian, with which we are betimes justly favoured, is worthy the consideration of our members and the A. M. C., let us remove the evil, and we shall not blush when the expression is uttered, let it excite the feeling of every member, let us rouse from our state of somnolency, and scorn that foul stigma; I am sure it is in our power to do so, then let us do it, are we bound to have our lodges in ale-houses? let us open a few (at least as an experiment) in private houses, let the A. M. C. encourage, and it will be accomplished, (to facilitate the opening of lodges in private houses, the A. M. C. might grant dispensations to such lodges gratis, to see its effect,) I have been told, the Americans hold the most, if not all their lodges in private houses, why not England? there are plenty of school rooms that may be had for a few shillings per week, and if it answers, we shall soon be able to raise a building of our own, if shares at one pound each were issued for an O. Fs'. Hall, in my opinion, 1000 could be sold in Manchester and Salford, in four or five months, not allow Manchester, Oldham, Ashton and other places could raise sufficient sums to build convenient places for themselves, look to Monmouth for an example, £1000 would build one, and surely 1800 members could raise it, when the same number expend above double that sum yearly, in a pernicious beverage, if we average 1800 members for the Manchester and Salford lodges, (and I am sure we exceed that) and each expend six-pence a week for liquor, and this is not exaggerated, we shall find a sum of £2340 annually, which far exceeds our income, let alone our charity, if the above be adopted, we shall give peace and happiness to our friends and families, contentment to ourselves, and glory in having conquered our evil habits.

Yours, respectfully,

J. PEISER.

Apollo Lodge, Manchester.

LECTURE ON ATMOSPHERIC AIR.

(*Continued from page* 188.)

Some Italian conduit makers, being asked if they would construct sucking pumps, whose tubes should be more than 33 feet in height, remarked with surprize, that the water refused to rise above that limit. They requested of Galileo the explication of this singular fact, and it is affirmed that that philosopher, being taken unawares, replied, that nature did not entertain the horror of a vacuum beyond 33 feet. Torricelli, a disciple of Galileo, having meditated upon this phenomenon, conjectured that water is elevated in pumps by the pressure of the *exterior air*, and that this pressure has only the degree of force necessary to counter-balance the weight of a column of water of 33 feet.

Digitized by Google

He verified this conjecture by an experiment, for which natural philosophy owes him a double obligation, as it procured for us the barometer. Torricelli saw the mercury stand, at 28 inches, (29.9 English inches) in a glass tube, sealed at its upper part, and situated vertically; and the height thus under consideration being to that of 33 feet, in the inverse ratio of the densities of water and of mercury, he concluded that the phenomenon belonged to statics, and that it was really, as he had conjectured, the *pressure* of the *air*, which caused water or mercury to rise, until an equilibrium was produced; this was in the year 1643.

Degree of pressure on the body of a middle sized man.—The pressure of the atmosphere upon a given surface, being nearly the same as would be upon that surface by a column of water of 33 feet high, from this datum has been computed the effect of the pressure upon the body of a middle sized man, equal to a weight of 336000 lbs.

Experiments on Atmospheric Air.—If a receiver full of air be placed on the plate of the pump, we can remove it with ease, but by working the machine, we shall exhaust the receiver of its *air*, when it will be found impossible to remove the receiver from the plate, this shews the pressure of the external air on the surface of the glass that keeps it down.

Also if the air be exhausted out of a pair of brass hemispheres, it will take a considerable force to separate them; in those hemispheres of the middle size, about the strength of two bodies to pull them asunder.

Inconvenience of a sudden diminution of its pressure.—This is most commonly experienced when a man is raised to a great height, he then feels a great fatigue, sometimes quite extreme, and absolute inability to proceed, a sensation of drowsiness under which he sinks;—the respiration becomes thick and difficult;—pulsation is also accelerated.—To explain this, it is well known that a determinate quantity of *air* must pass through the lungs in a given time, if the air be more *rare*, the inspirations must be more frequent, which will render the respirations more difficult.

Also from its being too condensed when we descend in a diving bell—The celebrated Mr. Spalding, could only descend about five or six fathom, and then he was forced to stop as he felt an uneasiness in his head and ears—he stopped at that depth till his ears gave a crack, and then descended five or six fathom more.

Experiments proving its elasticity. If we place a bladder in which is a little air under some lead weights, within the receiver of the pump, and exhaust the air out of the receiver, the small portion of air in the bladder expands and raises the weights—on re-admitting the air the bladder sinks to its former dimensions. Also if a bottle be about two thirds filled with water, and the upper part occupied by *air*, on placing it under a receiver, and exhausting the external air from the bottle, the expansive power of the air within it, acting on the surface of the water, forces it through a tube at the top of the bottle, in the manner of a fountain.

Digitized by Google

There is another fountain, which is made by means of a transferer, a tall receiver being placed over the tube of the transferer, and the air exhausted from the receiver, putting the stop cock into a basin of water, the pressure of the external air on the surface of the water, will force it through the pipe, and form a beautiful fountain; we should not have mentioned this experiment but as it explains another which is not generally known, viz. The reason why an infant though ever so weak can suck milk from the mother's breast.—When a child sucks, the tongue nearly surrounds the nipple and a partial vacuum is formed in the child's mouth, if the roof of its mouth be whole (for one that is hare lipped cannot suck, as the vacuum cannot be perfectly formed) then the *pressure* of the *air* on the mother's breast makes the milk flow into the child's mouth,—this has been erroneously denominated suction, without considering the meaning of the term, for suction certainly produces a vacuum, which by no means contradicts the fact of external pressure; this is mentioned to prevent being diverted from the truth by such vague ideas.

Mr. Editor,

I am yours &c.

In F. L. and T.,

JOS. BAMFORD, C. S.

FOR THE ODD FELLOWS' MAGAZINE.

Worthy Editor,

I hope you will excuse my addressing a few brief remarks to you, on the impropriety of visiting lectures, which are encouraged to a very great degree in the Manchester and Salford lodges; I am certain of, and I am inclined to think it is the case in many parts of the country. I am decidedly of opinion, that they are calculated to, and will I have no doubt, in course of time, reduce the respectability of our Order very much indeed; which I am ready and willing (as far as ability will allow) to prove. In the first place, a landlord is proposed to become an Odd Fellow, and not one case in ten (on being proposed) but there is some lucre in view, more than becoming a real Odd Fellow; however he is made, and in a short time some thoughtless member of the lodge (for I call them so that do it) proposes a visiting lecture to this new made landlord, and from the night the visit is proposed until the time of paying it, every lodge in the neighbourhood is annoyed with a repetition of this visiting lecture, at the same time soliciting their support, consequently (generally speaking) a strong muster is made on the occasion, and from this very moment, this landlord in question is never satisfied (but is like a fish out of water) until he, by some stratagem or other, contrives to get a lodge held at his house (sorry am I to say, that our committees who have the power of granting dispen-

Digitized by Google

sations, are too often duped in these cases) but now to the proof of the impropriety of these (increasing evils) visiting lectures.—A lodge is opened at the house of this landlord, who is necessarily called upon for a sufficient sum of money, for the fitting up of this new lodge, and other necessary regalia, which he advances, with a full expectation of soon being repaid by the lodge; so long as the lodge is well attended, all goes on tolerably well, but from the very moment his company begins to fall off, he begins to consider how he is to be paid back the money owing to him by the lodge, and as making money adds very much to the subscriptions of a lodge, he is induced to propose as many characters as he possibly can, in order to get his debt liquidated, no matter who, or what they are, it is immaterial to him, if he can raise a guinea, it is all he wants or cares for, nor can the officers of the lodge act with that independency they ought to do, so long as they are in debt to this thrifty landlord; hence it is that characters get into the order who are a pest to society, and the day is not far distant, when our order will have cause to regret that visiting lectures were ever allowed. I shall conclude wothy Editor for the present, hoping that I have clearly demonstrated what I took the liberty of addressing you upon, that is, the impropriety of visiting lectures.

Yours, &c.

M. G.

P. S. To remedy this increasing evil, I would humbly suggest that all lodges applying for dispensations, should be compelled to advance from their funds, the sum of money required for the opening of such new lodge, which would be the means of keeping out of the order many improper characters, and also of causing the lodge applying for the dispensation, to study more closely the interest of the new lodge, and to use their utmost endeavour to establish it on the true principles of Odd Fellowship.

ANNIVERSARY

OF THE

GOOD SAMARITAN LODGE, GOOLE.

We wish you to insert in the Odd Fellows' Magazine, the first anniversary of our lodge, which took place on the 29th of September, 1829; our worthy brothers began to assemble at ten o'clock in the morning, at our worthy host Chatham, Aire and Calder, commercial inn, where we were seconded by the brothers of the royal Wallace lodge, No. 2 Selby, of the Goole district. The Procession moved accompanied by the band, from host Chatham's, to the new chapel, Goole, when an excellent Sermon

Digitized by Google

was preached by the Rev. Mr. Earle, from these words, "behold how good and pleasant a thing it is for brethren to dwell in unity." The day proving unfavourable which prevented the Procession, in making the walk which was intended; on our return we sat down, about 30, to an excellent dinner, provided by our worthy host Chatham, whose kind attention to the business of the day deserves the greatest praise.—After the cloth was drawn, the chair was taken by n g Redman, v g Betram, when the song and the sentiment, together with some excellent music by the band, kept alive the festivities of the day to a late hour.

TO THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

Nelson Lodge, Kendal, Feb. 25, 1830.

GENTLEMEN AND BRETHREN,

In laying before you the proposals for establishing a newspaper, we assure you, that we are actuated solely by a desire to propagate the principles upon which our beloved institution is founded, and to benefit by that propagation, not only the order of which we are brethren, but the other members of society, who are yet out of the pale of our truly benevolent, and therefore praise-worthy institution, and who, by being made more fully acquainted with its benefits by the weekly medium of a newspaper, will become so thoroughly acquainted with its benign principles, as to hasten the accomplishment of being a "FELLOW" and initiated into the principles that have failed not to make us as it were one! to covenant to the support of the ark of Independent Odd Fellowship, wherein he will become an inhabitant and companion with those heaven-born architects of our Lodges, "FRIENDSHIP, LOVE and TRUTH."

The benefits which have flowed to the Order by the means of the Odd Fellow's Magazine, will faintly elucidate what mighty benefits accrue to the institution by the enlarged medium of a newspaper, which would weekly lay before the different lodges and the public generally, a report of the proeeedings of the Independent Order, that is, as far as propriety and circumstances would permit of, and bring into one focus all those great and important associations of ideas, which may now be said to be lost to the members generally for want of the means of a communication. It is true that many of these find their way into the Magazine, but being like *angels visits, "few and far between,"* their interest is lost; and not having that free and rapid circulation by the post which the legislature has given to newspapers, the Magazine, in some measure, is almost confined to the district of Manchester. We cannot, we think, better elucidate our argument on the utility of a newspaper to an individual system than by refering to the benefit gained by it, by co-operative societies

Digitized by Google

Twelve months ago, there were only about fourteen of these societies in the whole British empire, but from the "Weekly Free Press and Co-operative Journal" advocating their principles, these societies now amount to upwards of 170, having increased, (solely by the extension of Co-operative Knowledge contained in that paper,) above 150 in the short space of twelve months. Had our system had a weekly advocate, whose opinions would have been disseminated through the Empire in a *few hours*! there can be no doubt, but it would have increased in the same ratio, and that now the benefits derived from Odd Fellowship would have been extended to almost every town, nay every village throughout the British Islands!

These ideas, losely thrown together, have been canvassed and approved almost generally by the Nelson lodge, Kendal, and by their collective desires we have made these proposals, which are,

1. That a newspaper shall be established in some principal town, in the North of England, which shall advocate, as far as in its power, the principles of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows.

2. That such newspaper shall be established in shares of £3 to consist of 400 shareholders, to consist only of Odd Fellows, either by lodges collectively, or of brethren individually, and a dividend to be declared on each share, either yearly, or half-yearly.

3. That the G. M. of each lodge take the sense of the lodge, as to know how many shares it will collectively subscribe for; and the names of individual brethren, who may choose to become shareholders of the said newspaper.

4. That the G. M. or secretary of each lodge, throughout Great Britain &c. transmit to the Board of Directors, Manchester, an account of what number of shares the lodge and individual members may choose to become subscribers for, by the 1st day of May, 1830.

5. That each corresponding secretary shall be agent for each district, and collect the accounts quarterly.

6. That it shall be under the sole guidance of a committee chosen for that purpose. A fresh committee to be chosen every three months, and the said committee to balance all accounts before the new one is chosen. The expences incurred in attending meetings &c. to be paid out of the establishment.

7. That after the receival of these, should the number of shares be filled up, a general Prospectus will be issued, and a copy of Rules and Regulations, necessary to be adopted for the well being of the concern, transmitted to each lodge and each individual for their approval.

Digitized by Google

And on our breasts to place him—to convey
Where all may strive to wipe his tears away;
Benevolence is hence our darling theme,
Our waking monitor, our midnight dream;
We view the various nations of mankind,
And view them always with a brother's mind;
No modes of faith reasons our friendly zeal,
The world is but one larger commonweal;
Yet not alone the fruitless will to bless,
Our hearts are always open to distress,
Our eyes shed pity's dew—our hands are near,
To wipe away affliction's starting tear.
The widow smiles—compassion waves her wing,
Then prisoners leap for joy—and orphans sing;
We in the lodge are rationally gay,
And music calls to cheer the moral lay.
Intemperance never at the lodge appears,
Nor noisy riot e'er assails our ears;
But pleasure always, with her bosom friends,
With cheerfulness, and temperance, there attends;
Our secrets are important to mankind,
The upright man that seeks may always find:
Though Ladies from our Order we exclude,
Let not that beauteous sex at once conclude
We love them not—no, ye fair adorn'd with every grace,
Though ancient custom has forbid the place,
We know your worth, your excellence we prize,
We own your charms, the magic of your eyes;
The wretch who loves you not upon our plan,
Forfeits the name of Odd Fellow and of Man.

After this Address, which was enthusiastically received, the song, the sentiment and the glass went briskly round, and the respective officers did, indeed, their duty—all was harmony and happiness. After which the officers left the room, and after depositing the regalia in a place of safety, returned to the company, and found all in readiness to trip it on the light fantastic toe, which was continued until AN EARLY HOUR—when the friends of Odd Fellows departed perfectly satisfied with the evening's amusement.

Digitized by Google

TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,

You will much oblige me and the brothers generally of this district, by inserting the annexed account of our anniversary in the next No. of your interesting magazine.

I am, sir,

Yours, in the bonds of F. L. & T.

JOHN BAMFORD, C. S.

Wirksworth, April 26, 1830.

The Odd Fellows of the Wirksworth district, held their anniversary at Tansley, on the 15th of April; they assembled at ten o'clock, and proceeded in proper regalia round the village, accompanied by a great number of spectators, to the place of worship, where a most excellect sermon was preached, by the Rev. Mr. Brookhurst, from 133d Psalm, by which, and the order observed, the congregation seemed much interested. The brothers, and visiting brothers, upwards of one hundred in number, afterwards sat down to a very excellent dinner, provided by host and hostess Twigg. During the dinner the chair was taken by the Rev. Mr. Brookhurst, and Mr. Cantrell, Surgeon. The cloth being drawn the Rev. Gentleman retired, when g. m. Clarke was called to the chair, and was supported on his right, by brother Blundell, surgeon, and host Batty of the Bud of Hope, Bonsall, and on the left, by brother Cantrell, surgeon, and p. g. m. Mee, of King's lodge, Wirksworth; p. g. m. Bamford and c. s. filled the vice president's chair, and was supported by p. g. m Bechurst on his right, and by p. g. m. Cook on his left.—The King and God bless him, was given from the chair, with numerous other loyal toasts, and sentiments, accompanied with appropriate songs and tunes, a full band being in attendance; the evening was spent in mirth and harmony.

LECTURE ON ATMOSPHERIC AIR.

Holthead, May 8, 1830.

SIR,

I transmit a continuation of the lecture on atmospheric air, continued from page 222.

The atmosphere decreases in density according to its elevation.—The law according to which the densities of the air decrease, has furnished another method approaching much nearer to precision, and extending to all altitudes we can attain, proceeding from the principle given by observation, that the air is compressed

Digitized by Google

in the ratio of the weights with which it is charged, it is proved, that when the heights are in arithmetical progression, the corresponding densities are in geometrical progression, and it is manifest that these densities are in their turn proportional to the depressions of the mercury in the barometrical tube; the atmosphere is calculated to amount to the height of 40 or 45 miles.

Force of Caloric to dilate and increase its elasticity.—If we contemplate the phenomena which result from the force of caloric, either to dilate the air, or to augment its elasticity, we will suppose a mass of heated air which is not confined by any obstacle, it will be easy to conceive that this air will by dilating itself acquire an augmentation of volume which will diminish its specific gravity, in such manner, that if it be surrounded by a colder air, it will arise, and will be replaced by a proportion of that surrounding air, and if the heat continue to act in the same space, it will establish a kind of circulation, and a denser air will continually take the place of a rarified air.

Caloric the cause of double currents in rooms with fire places.—The particles of air diffused about the fire place, become lighter on account of the rarefaction, a part will rise into the tube of the chimney, and the other will move towards the top of the room; at the same time, fresh air will arrive at the lower part, to fill the place of the ascending air, and there will result, an uninterupted succession of two contrary currents, the one superior, which carries the air from the chimney; the other inferior, and carrying the fluid towards it. We may observe the effects of this double current, by opening the door of the apartment, and placing the flame of a candle alternately towards the bottom and towards the top of the opening, whenwe shall see the flame incline first inwards, then outwards, and at an intermediate height, it will be immoveable.

East wind explained the same way.—The perpetual succession of these two airs, so long as the action of heat is kept up, has furnished a plausible theory of a species of wind, which blows continually in the torrid zone, and is called *east wind.* The sun which we will suppose in the plane of the equator, heats and rarifies very perceptibly the part of the atmosphere which it reigns over; this rarified air rises above its level, and from the tendency possessed by all fluids of reassuming their level, it diffuses itself over the columns situated towards the poles, while a colder air, part of those same columns, pours in beneath towards the equator; there will be formed therefore in either the Boreal or the Austral hemisphere, two currents—one superior, which sets from the equator towards the pole; the other inferior, and it proceeds from the pole towards the equator.

Advantages from reflecting and refracting light.—When the rays of light proceeding from the sun, fall upon the atmosphere or air which surrounds this earth, they are immediately bent downwards, and if a stone be thrown into water in an oblique direction, when it touches the water, it will fall perpen-

Digitized by Google

dicular; also an experiment * may be shown to elucidate this fact; if a basin containing no water be placed upon a table, and a shilling put into the bottom of the basin, if a person just stand so as he cannot see the shilling in the bottom of the basin, as soon as water is poured into the basin, the shilling becomes visible; thus the rays of the sun falling obliquely on the atmosphere in a morning, they are transmitted to us before the sun has actually risen.

Preserving animal life—The quantity of air that we take into our lungs at each inspiration, is about forty cubic inches, and contains nearly ten cubic inches of oxygen, and of those ten cubic inches, one-eighth is converted into carbonic acid gas, on passing through the lungs once, a change which is quite sufficient to prevent air which has been once breathed from suffering a lighted taper to burn in it, and from the experiments of Messrs. Allen and Pepys, that about 40'000 cubic inches of carbonic acid gas, are emitted from the lungs of a healthy person daily, which is equal to *eleven-ounces* of solid carbon, every twenty-four hours.

JOSHUA BAMFORD, C. S.

(To be continued in the next number)

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ODD FELLOWS' MAGAZINE.

SIR & BROTHER,

Having with pleasure seen, that you have devoted a few of the pages of your magazine, to miscellaneous matter, I have not the least doubt but that this short anecdote will (if you think it worthy a place in your invaluable magazine) be interesting to many of your readers.

I remain sir,

Yours sincerely,

In the bonds of F. L. & T.

JOHN DAYKIN, SEC.

Loyal Anacreontic Good Intent Lodge,
Lenton, Notingham district.

At the battle of Waterloo, a young officer of the 35th, named Le Roy, saved his life in a very extraordinary manner.—The Prince of Orange was in command of some regiments which had been formed into squares, when his Royal Highness, no longer

---

* This can only be shown by candle light.

Digitized by Google

fearful of a charge with which he had been threatened, by some French cuirassiers, gave orders for them to deploy into line.—This being observed by the French Commander, he suddenly brought his men again to the charge, and ere the 35th could again form into solid square, they were broken in upon and dispersed.—Some of them took shelter in a field of standing corn, amongst them young Le Roy, who however was ultimately overtaken by a French cuirassier, who was in the very act of cutting him down, when Le Roy threw out by accident, the Freemasons sign of distress. The Frenchman being a brother of the Order of Free and Accepted Masons, immediately dropped his sword, made a sign of recognition and rode off. The poor fellow was however shot dead a few moments after, by one of the same regiment. This being told at a lodge, in Paris, the g m asked if any one present could vouch for the fact. It so happened that a captain of the 35th was there, who was an eye witness of the scene at Waterloo, and strange to say, at a meeting, held at the Freemasons' Tavern, at which the Duke of Sussex presided, on his Royal Highness making the same inquiry, the same captain chanced again to be present, and on both occasions, vouched for the truth of the fact.

ANNIVERSARY OF THE LOYAL ROCK OF HOPE LODGE.

On Monday, the 10th of May, the officers and brothers of the Loyal Rock of Hope Lodge of Independent Odd Fellows, held their first anniversary at the house of host Timperley, the King's Arms, St. George's Road. At three o'clock about fifty members with their friends sat down to a substantial dinner, provided in a manner which reflected the greatest credit on the taste of the worthy host and hostess. A number of glees, songs, duetts and appropriate toasts were given on the occasion.

Mr. Francis Pratt of the Rock of Hope lodge, presided on the Piano Forte, and gave in the course of the evening several celebrated airs, symphonies and select pieces in a masterly style, which gave great satisfaction to the company assembled.

The company remained till a late hour and departed highly satisfied with the evening's amusement.

TO THE EDITOR.

On Tuesday, the 27th of April, 1830, being the lodge night of the Loyal Rock of Horeb, the room was crowded at a very early period, in consequence of its being made known, that the members of the Loyal Rock of Hope, having resolved unanimously, that they would on that night, present the Rock of Horeb, their

Digitized by Google

mother lodge, with a memorial, expressive of the high sense they entertained of their assiduous and watchful care in promoting the prosperity, welfare, and comfort of the said lodge, during their infancy. The Rock of Hope attended and entered the lodge room in full form with their regalia, and when the following expressive memorial was read, in a most excellent and striking manner, by v g Mather, of the Rock of Hope, (being his own production)

MEMORIAL

From the Officers and Brothers of the Loyal Rock of Hope Lodge *of Independent Odd Fellows, to the much respected Officers and Brothers of the* Loyal Rock of Horeb Lodge.

Sirs and Brothers,

It is with the deepest sense of gratitude, respect and brotherly love, that we now address you on a theme of the highest importance; your assiduous care and watchfulness over our lodge and its interests since our commencement, call loudly for our warmest acknowledgments and praise; you have nursed us in the lap of integrity, benevolence and charity: suckled us with the milk of human kindness, and fostered us under the wings of fortitude and friendship; yours has been "the delightful task to rear the tender thought, to teach the young idea how to shoot—to pour the fresh instructions o'er the mind—to breathe the enlivening spirit, and to affix the generous purpose in the glowing breast." You have acquitted yourselves of that arduous task with that resplendent honour and renown, which will shine forth in the orb of Odd Fellowship as the meridian sun in all its splendour, stamp your everlasting fame to all around you, and stand as a monument of your greatness to ages yet unborn. Words cannot be found sufficiently adequate to express the feelings of our hearts in returning you thanks for all the benefits we have received at your hands, and we trust and hope that the anticipations you formed in your minds towards your children, have been realised to your fullest expectation; we have to inform you with pleasure, that through the genial influence of your fostering hands, we first began to creep along the path of Odd Fellowship, in a little time we began to walk—and now we are able to stand erect, like a pillar by the road side—as a tower of strength to our distressed brethren—With this inscription on our tableture:—

THIS MONUMENT OF
ODD FELLOWSHIP
WAS ERECTED ON THE 6TH APRIL,
A. D. MDCCCXXIX,

By the Rock of Horeb Lodge, and so cemented together by the united exertions of its brothers, that the materials of which it is composed bind faster to each other by time.—And being secured by the guardian angels Friendship, Love and Truth, neither foreign nor domestic *blasts shall ever wither it.*

Digitized by Google

This, pointing to it, you may say is the work of our hands—go, thou, and do likewise. That all the Officers and Brothers of the Rock of Horeb Lodge may enjoy good health, and all the prosperity this world can afford, is the sincere wish of us all,—and we are well assured that no Brother will deviate from this the true meaning of our prayer, till "The cloud cap't towers, the gorgeous palaces, the solemn temples, the whole globe itself: yea, all which it inherit shall dissolve—and like the baseless fabric of a vision—leave not a wreck behind."—May all the happiness, with every other blessing we can add, "shed her own rosy garland on your heads till evening comes at last, serene and mild, when after the long vernal day of life enamoured more and more—remembrance swells with many a proof of recollected love, together down you'll sink in social sleep, together freed, your gentle spirits fly, to scenes where love and bliss immortal reign."

We remain, with due respect,
In the bonds of Friendship, Love and Truth,
Your sincere and affectionate,
THE OFFICERS AND BROTHERS OF THE LOYAL ROCK OF HOPE LODGE.

An anthem was produced by brother F. Pratt, and sung in admirable style, by Messrs. Mather, Ogden, Pratt and Fry; after which, the procession filed round the Grand Master's chair, occupied by p g Baines, who had prepared the following most excellent and appropriate reply, which he read, and it appeared to excite the most lively and intense interest, and called forth the warmest acclamations of satisfaction from this respectable and numerous assemblage; the Rock of Horeb with feelings of gratitude and pleasure to the young lodge, ordered the reply to be printed in letters of gold, and inclosed in a rich gilt frame and glass, of considerable value, and presented it on their ensuing lodge night, in full lodge costume; the whole of the proceedings which were entirely novel, appeared to afford a rich treat, and convey the greatest pleasure even to the oldest officers present.

Lines from the Rock of Horeb, in answer to the Memorial from the Rock of Hope.

Such praise, such talent, from a lodge so young,
Strikes on our ears like notes by angels sung:—
Who can express the feeling mother's heart,
When her dear offspring gratefully impart
Its thanks, its blessings, for her fostering care?
She feels a joy that none can with her share,
To rear a child—an honour to her name,
So wise—so young—treading the path of fame;
This is ODD FELLOWSHIP; behold it here,
A lodge but opened one short year,

Digitized by Google

Cries "INDEPENDENCE," and with LAUREL'D BROWS
Comes to pay homage where their fame arose—
Here's an example for the young to take,
While old experience may improvements make,
Let none e'er blush, the young to imitate,
When virtuous actions make them good and great;
Brethren, behold! this social little band,
How firmly on the ROCK of HOPE they stand;
See! they've erected a stupendous pile,
Where Friendship, Truth and Love shall ever smile;—
Where kind Benevolence sits shining on the Throne,
And Fame and Honour claim them as their own;
Where, even now, the sacred virtues twine,
Then what may we expect, in future time.
Our Lodges may be view'd as little nations,
With Ranks and Titles, Offices and Stations;
And those who wish to rank among the Great,
Must talent find to guide affairs of State;
Or they'll be like a Vessel in the Tide
Without a Rudder, toss'd from side to side.—
Now see this chosen litte Band before you,
How Soldier-like they Marshal on to Glory,
And with such ease and skill the Sceptre wield,
Not like Recruits, but Veterans in the Field.
While such as these are adding to our number,
Our Order soon will strike the world with w onder.
Ye Reverend Fathers, founders of our cause,
Ye Champions, Guardians of our rights and laws,
Ours is the Pride, we've but our duty done,
You were our Guides—you led us boldly on:
The Plants you set, are now to beauty grown,
Exult, rejoice, the Glory's all your own.—
As for our honour'd Rock of Horeb Lodge,
Our Brethren round, our Merits best can judge,
We've strove to imitate the Great and Good,
And would have done much better if we could:
Thank Providence we've prosper'd well,
Our Charities, our Numbers, and our Funds can tell;
We have a Page too, in the Book of Fame,
See here YOUNG HOPE, an honour to our name;
In True Odd Fellowship a Rising Sun,
Likely to Rival us in all we've done;

Digitized by Google

That they may do so is our wish and prayer,
Pursue your labour, we your toils will share:
We saw your progress, praised your matchless worth,
And now we bless the hour we gave you birth.—
May HOPE and HOREB'S ROCKS ne'er split asunder
Till the last trump shall rouse the world from slumber;
Then, if we live in Friendship, Truth, and Love,
'Twill be a Pass-word to the Lodge above.

P g Baines composed an anthem, which was sung by Messrs Mather, Ogden, and Baines, accompanied by Mr. F. Pratt, on the piano.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ODD FELLOWS MAGAZINE.

Sir,

A past officer heard me deliver the following lecture on astronomy, to the members of a scientific institution, and desired me to send it for insertion in the magazine; if you think it would be interesting to your readers, it is at your service.

Yours Respectfully,
JOHN PEIZER.

Appollo Lodge, Manchester.

Astronomy undoubtedly was first studied as an art for the purpose of social life, some knowledge of the celestial motions is necessary in every condition of life; the Indian of America could not know the time to cultivate his ground, nor the shepherd of Asia to seek pasture for his cattle; besides the necessity of a knowledge of astronomy, for the necessaries of life, the beauty and splendour of the heavens must have excited the admiration of mankind from the first period of existence; but with all the grandeur of the heavens before us, yet a considerable time must have elapsed, before man began to record any of the celestial motions, and accordingly we are not in possession of any thing like a history of the origin of astronomy; but still it can be traced to a higher antiquity than any other department of natural science; the Chaldeans must have been early observers of the celestial motions, when Babylon was taken by Alexander, Callisthenes, brought from thence, celestial observations for the space of 1900 years; M. Bailey, in his history of Astronomy, states, that the Persians cultivated this science as early as 861 years before the supposed general deluge, and he even supposes, that it had been studied much earlier, and that the above is only the date of its revival, and if any credit is due to the traditions of the Brahmins of Hindostan, then we may trace it several 100,000 years back,

Digitized by Google

however I must remind you, that the above assertions are disputed, whether from a thorough conviction of their fallacy, or prejudice, I will not attempt to say, but leave you to decide.—However, we are acquainted with three eclipses of the moon, observed at Babylon, in the years 719 and 720, before Christ, Ptolomy, the Egyptian philosopher, who lived 850 years afterwards, transmitted to us the account of them. The Egyptians were accurate observers, at an early period; they were the first who divided the year into twelve months, we know that Thales, the Grecian philosopher, was much indebted to them. The Egyptian astronomers believed that the earth was spherical, and that, the moon was eclipsed, by passing through its shadow. To the Janian School, established by Thales, 680 years before Christ, and Pythagoras, the early disciple of Thales, the science is much indebted. Thales is considered the first who taught his countryman the cause of the inequality of the days and nights. Pythagoris travelled in Egypt, and learned there the system, as illustrated by Copernicus. Pythagoras, it seems, taught his system to a few only, whether for fear, or gain, I know not, perhaps for both. From the time of Pythagoras, till Ptolomy, a period of 700 years, astronomy flourished much. Ptolomy collected all the information he could, and established a system of his own, or rather the prevailing opinion; in this system, the earth was considered the centre of motion of the moon, the sun and all the planets, revolve in rotation as they follow, next to the Moon, Venus, then Mercury, the Sun, Mars, Jupiter and Saturn.—From the time of Ptolomy, to the 15th century, we may say, astronomy has been on the decline. Although the Arabians and others, distinguished themselves as able astronomers, yet the conflagration of the Alexandrian library, and the theological prosecution that existed for several centuries, retarded considerably the progress of astronomy; in the beginning of the 16th century, the clouds that so long covered the globe, began to vanish, and the sun to shine with brilliancy. In 1520, Nicholas Copernicus, a native of Thorn, on the Vistula, (I have the vanity to say a countryman of mine) divulged the secrets, that had been hidden from time immemorial. (I take this opportunity to say, that you should bear in mind, Pythagoras is not considered the discoverer of the system that bears his name, nor did he teach it publicly.) Copernicus knew that the Pythagorians considered the sun as the centre, about which the earth, and the other planets revolve, and that Hicetas, and others had ascribed to the earth a rotatory motion about its axis every 24 hours, he adopted them both, he made Mercury, Venus, the Earth, Mars, Jupiter and Saturn, revolve round the Sun in rotation here given, leaving the moon to turn round the earth as before; in 1543, the work of Copernicus was published, under the title of "*De Revolution obus Orbium Cœlestium,*" and he had but just received a perfect copy, when death relieved him from the violent and fanatical

Digitized by Google

prosecution of the church: soon after his death, Denmark produced a Ticho Brahe, an astronomer, undoubtedly of the first magnitude, but who sold his talent, to the prejudice of the times, he would not admit the Copernican system, and as he could not adopt the Ptolemaic system, he adopted a system of his own, in this system he considered the earth a fixed body, the moon revolving round the earth, the sun next and carrying in the sphere of its revolution round the earth, the planets, Mercury, Venus, Mars, Jupiter and Saturn, with it at the same time, and leaving them revolving round the sun, as in the Copernican system. He was soon followed by Kepler, a native of Wittemberg, who stands at the head of modern reformed astronomy. In the 16th and 17th century, Europe had so many distinguished astronomers, that it is beyond the limits of a lecture to enumerate them, but we must not pass over silently Galileo, who we may truly say has opened the eyes of astronomers, by the invention of telescopes, and the use he made of them; but he could see too much for the intolerant, and besides, the Copernican system had too much common sense about it to be encouraged by them, so they soon had the bible in one hand, and the fagot in the other, to teach poor Galileo the true motions of the solar system; but it appears, the more the intolerant opposed the progress of astronomy, the more it flourished. England soon produced a Sir Isaac Newton, who demonstrated the illustrations of Copernicus, and established the science on such a firm footing, that it is beyond the power of all the pretended inquisitionists to shake it; the different societies, established in Europe about this time, facilitated the progress of astronomy very much, whatever merit is due to S. I. Newton, S. W. Hershell, La Place, Eulor and others, yet they would have never arrived to that eminence, were it not for the different societies that existed at the time.

(To be continued.)

OPENING

OF THE

PRINCE LLEWELYN LODGE, MANCHESTER.

On Easter Monday, the 12th of April last, the Prince Llewelyn lodge, No. 422 of the Unity was opened at the house of brother Williams, Manchester Arms, Long Millgate, Manchester.

At six o'clock the officers and brothers assembled, soon after which, the lodge was regularly opened, when after the usual preliminaries, the following officers were unanimously elected to the respective chairs—viz; p. g. John S. Myers, of the Cum-

Digitized by Google

berland, n. g —p. v. Bennett, of the Victory, v. g., and br. Price Williams, of the new lodge, secretary.—After some very suitable remarks, from prov. g. m. Gray, the lodge was duly closed.

Harmony and sentiment were now the order of the day, and the n. g. elect, and n. g. Sutton, of the Victory, having been appointed president and vice, the following (amongst many other) loyal and appropriate toasts were given, introduced by observations from the chair, and followed by a variety of glees, songs, &c.

Our most gracious Sovereign, King George the Fourth—Indepeendent Order of Odd Fellows.—The Board of Directors.—P. g. m. Renie, and the Monmouth district, and thanks to them for their exertions in spreading the principles of Odd Fellowship in Wales.—N. g. Davis, *(Brychan)* and the Friendly Ivorian, *(Ivoriaid Caredig)* lodge, Tredegar, and thanks for their good wishes.—The memory of Prince Llewelyn and may his virtues be a stimulus to this lodge, to practice the genuine principles of Odd Felowship, &c. &c.

In the course of the evening speeches from p g. m.s' Thomas and William Armitt, d. g. m. Ashhurst, the Chairman, and others were delivered explanatory of the principles of Odd Fellowship, and tending to shew in a clear light, the usefulness of our admirable institution. Many excellent songs were sung by p. d. g. m. Fry, brs. Richards, Longworth and others, and not a circumstance occurred to disturb the kindly feelings of the meeting, and the company separated at a late hour, well pleased with each other, and looking forward with pleasure to the next anniversary, which is intended to be held on St. David's day.

It would be an act of injustice not to mention with approbation, the glee singing of Messrs. Culley, Willis and Jones, which considerably augmented the hilarity of the meeting.

ANNIVERSARY OF THE LOYAL MOUNT GILEAD LODGE.

On Wednesday 2nd June, the brethren of the loyal Mount Gilead lodge, of the Independent order of Odd Fellows, No. 1, Nottingham district, celebrated their seventh anniversary, at the house of Mr. Palethorpe, the sign of the Unicorn, Milton-street. The dinner was served up in a style that did ample credit to the respectable host and hostess. Upon the cloth being removed, the convivial board was plentifully supplied with good old English beverage, and the spirit of the meeting was kept up with that fervency and kindness of feeling which has always characterised the festal days of this useful institution. The following toasts were drank amongst many others, accompanied with suit-

Digitized by Google

able remarks, viz.:—The King, and may his recovery be speedy and effectual; song, "God save the King," by the whole company.—The Duke of Clarence and the other branches of the Royal Family.—The G. M. of the Independent Order, and delegates of the annual moveable committee, now assembled at Leeds —The Mount Gilead lodge, No. 1, Nottingham district.—The Rose of Sharon, No. 6, and Cave of Adullam, No. 7, Lodges, who on that day were celebrating their anniversaries at Ison Green.—The town and trade of Nottingham.—In compliment to the females of Nottingham, "Women, the ornament of creation, man's richest treasure and truest friend," was given with enthusiastic applause.—During the evening, the chairman read a letter from Mrs. Mary Hind, of Sneinton (who was left a widow with six children about nine weeks since,) wherein she gratefully expressed her thanks for the mark of respect paid by the lodge at her husband's funeral, and also acknowledging their kind and liberal munificence since his interment. So deeply was the company impressed with the merits of this letter, that it was ordered to be published in the next number of the Odd Fellows' Magazine. The meeting separated at a late hour, well pleased with the enjoyments of the day.

OPENING

OF THE

St. HERBERT LODGE, KESWICK, CUMBERLAND.

On the 2nd of May, five of the past officers belonging to the Nelson, Kendal, viz.:—A. Farquharson, Pr. G. M., J. Hetherington, P. G. J. Raven, P. G. J. Robinson, P. G. and D. Carter, D. G. M. and acting C, S , proceeded in brother Colman's open carriage on their way to Keswick, for the purpose of opening the St. Herbert at that place. From the well known lake and mountain scenery about Keswick, they anticipated a real treat, and such was the undoubted fact, that any who have visited this place of genteel resort, during the summer season, or read an account of it in the *Guide to the Lakes*, will at once pronounce it one of the most sublime places in the North.

The morning after our arrival at Keswick, we proceeded to open the lodge, when a number of respectable gentlemen embraced the "mystic tie." It now being time to dine, we sat down to an excellent dinner along with the major part of our new made Keswick friends. After the cloth was drawn, the loyal toast and song went round. An intimation was now made that we should retire to the Island of St. Herbert, to drink a dozen of wine in remembrance of opening the lodge, but before all could be prepared for the intended sail, it was signified that two gentlemen wished to join us; and wishing to do all that we could for

Digitized by Google

the lodge, we, of course, opened again. After this the wheels of time had revolved too often, to allow us the pleasure of our intended journey, as we had promised to be back in Kendal that night; we, therefore, sat down and enjoyed ourselves till half-past four o'clock, at which time we made ready for our return; at the same time wishing them every success.

It may be said, in conclusion, that this is the first time that Odd Fellowship has been introduced into Cumberland, and from the encouragement it has already met with, we may be allowed to say, that we believe, that it will spread rapidly—we hope such will be the case.

[We feel extremely sorry that our space will not permit us to insert the whole of D. G. M. Carter's account of their tour from Kendal to Keswick. We know the country to be delightful, and his able description of its lake and mountain scenery is highly interesting and pleasing—so much so indeed, that we think, with a little revision and addition, it might be advantageously published in the shape of a pamphlet. We throw this out as a hint to our very intelligent correspondent, and shall carefully preserve the copies.]

TREDEGAR,—MONMOUTHSHIRE.

Opening *of the* Ivoriad Caredig *or* Friendly Ivorian Lodge, *No.* 417, *of the Unity; and No.* 5, *of the Monmouth district.*

A second lodge being deemed necessary in this populous neighbourhood, application was made to the Board Room for another dispensation, and having obtained the consent of the Social Britons, the grant was confirmed. The usual preliminaries being adjusted, Wednesday, the 17th March, was appointed for its opening, on which morning a deputation left Monmouth at an early hour, who reached the King's Head, Tredegar, by one o'clock, and found the friends there all in the qui vive for their arrival; about seventy of the Social Britons and intended members of the new lodge, united with the Monmouth brothers, sat down to a most excellent dinner, and an early adjournment to the lodge room took place. The lodge was duly opened, and the chairs filled by Messrs. Watkins, Davis, Renie and Tuming, of the Waterloo, supported by Messrs. Woodward, Briggs, J. Woodward, Layshon, Webster, Powell and Evans of the Social Britons. Twelve brothers, were duly registered as the founders of the Ivorian; and twelve initiations took place in the course of the evening. The same ceremony in consecrating this lodge, was observed as at the opening of other lodges in this district, and dashed with the juice of the grape, the Ivorian was added to the order. The election of officers then took place, and the unani-

Digitized by Google

mous choice of the members fell on Mr. John Davies for N. G., Mr. David Morgan for V. G., and Mr. John Williams for Secretary; the other officers being appointed, the usual oath was administered, and the newly elected officers took the chairs. Several propositions for candidates then took place, and the noon of night had passed before the lodge was closed. A novelty to the Monmouth brothers occurred in the initiations, namely, the administering of the oath in the Welsh language, which was much heightened by the impressive manner in which it was given by brother Evans, the excellent Secretary of the Social Britons lodge. The new lodge is intended more immediately for the Welsh portion of the population, and will, no doubt, be strong in numbers. Too much praise cannot be given to P. G. Woodward and the members of the Social Britons lodge, for the handsome support they gave the new lodge, their conduct throughout the business was friendly and brotherly in the extreme. The hospitality for which the principality is proverbial, was strikingly demonstrated, and there appeared but one feeling in both lodges, a determination to promote the prosperity of the Independent Order to the utmost. On the following morning the Monmouth deputation was conducted by a pair of the Tredegar real Odd Fellows, through the extensive iron and coal works of the neighbourhood, the complicated machinery, the immense consumption of coal, one heap of which contained upwards ten thousand tons; the wonderful properties of the steam carriage, dragging after it nearly fifty ton weight of iron: the balance pits, &c. each in succession, became the object of attention and remark; and after an interesting morning's ramble, the party repaired to the lodge room, and gave instruction in the different degress to the officers; they then partook of a hasty meal, and the company was enlarged by the visit of several members of the Social Britons, and having spent an hour in friendly converse, an adjournment took place to the lodge of the Social Briton's, where another hour was spent in happiness and harmony, and the kind Tredegar friends were left with feelings of regret. The Monmouth friends had promised the Silurian lodge, Abergavenny, a visit on their return, where a strong muster had assembled, and after spending two or three hours in their excellent lodge room, a visit was proposed and paid to two of the members who kept Inns, and it was nearly two in the morning before the horses were put to for Monmouth.—The writer of this article has ofttimes thought a large field was open for the speculative mind, in regard to the fortuitous circumstances from which our lodges are named; during the late war, and indeed for a few years after, when the din of war was hushed by the messengers of peace; the fields of valour where thousands of our brave countrymen sealed their devotion to their country, with their blood, were fixed on as the names of our lodges; whence we have the Waterloo, Vittoria, Salamanca and La Belle Alliance. Others whose founders were more attached to our naval

Digitized by Google

defenders, and who had done their duty practically, in illustration of the sentiment, that

"Britain rules the water's wide domain,"

would have the scene of their valour recalled to recollection by the names of Trafalgar, Aboukir or Navarino. Others in compliment to the brave commanders of our army and navy, chosing the names of these heroes in preference to the scenes of their glory, have fixed on Wellington, Nelson, Combermere, Collingwood and Hill. But since peace has blessed our land, names more consonant to this great blessing have been chosen, and hence we have the Hospitality, Friendship, Social, Philanthropic, &c. It has been remarked our friends are contented with "Humility at Todmorden, whilst nothing short of Imperial Unity," will satisfy our Gorton brothers. In one part of the Kingdom, attachment to the present Royal Family is exemplified, by having a Brunswick lodge, but the loyalty of others must certainly be questionable, when nothing short of the British Crown will satisfy them. Some are content with Earls, as Dudley, Derby, Effingham and Surrey; others, with Dukes, as Wellington and Norfolk. Royal Dukes only are palatable in some towns, at York, Clarence, Cumberland and Sussex; whilst some will stop nothing short of Royalty itself; hence we have George the Fourth, Elizabeth, Henry the Fifth and Charles the Second. It would be thought that a check would here be put to the ambition of Odd Fellows; but it is not so—for having searched the earth for all that is great, noble and good, the heavens must be ransacked, and the Heathen Deities whose names and exploits many a truant Latin Scholar have wished had never had a local habitation or a name, have been pressed in the service of the order; and thus we have the Apollo, Veuus, Mercury, Vulcan and Minerva. In some parts of our country we are charitably bound to presume the Odd Fellows are remarkably religiously and virtuously disposed, for the members of the Rock of Horeb, Mount Gilead, Ebenezer, Prince of Peace and Good Samaritan cannot be otherwise but the best of men. And if Sincerity, Industry, Economy, Harmony, Charity, Prudence and Love are desiderable, our list of lodges abound with these virtues. But it has been observed, it would be more consistent if the three christian graces had shown a little more sisterly affection for each other, and not have settled so widely apart, for Faith is to be found at Haslingden, Hope at Gloucester, whilst Charity dwells at Goodshaw Chapel. The literary character is pleased in finding the name of his favourite author immortalized, for Shakspeare, Newton, Robert Burns and Byron have a place in our records, and although we are bid Defiance at Cheadle, we must content ourselves with the assurance, we shall ensure Victory at Manchester, be Triumphant at Derby, and Invincible at Tipton; but a truce to digres-

Digitized by Google

sion, for what has all this to do with the opening of the Ivorian lodge? it is briefly intended as a preface or apology for the following remarks in the choice of the name this new lodge bears.

The Welsh are proverbial for attachment to the land of their birth, and no name is more dear than that which associates recollections of their country and their countrymen. The few lodges already opened on its borders bearing the names of the Cambrian, St. David, Ancient Britons, Social Britons and Silurian testify the truth of this assertion. The Ivorian probably is a name comparatively obscure to the great body of your readers; but the insertion of the following historical facts, will, no doubt, justify the propriety of the appellation it bears. The Ivorian lodge is named after two celebrated men, in their day, of the name of Ivor; of the first Ivor, thus speaks Edward Williams, in his remarks on Camden's account of Glamorgan:—Ivor Bach who forced Fitzhamon and his Norman Knights to restore to the natives of Glamorgan their ancient laws and privileges, was Lord of Upper Senghenydd, and lived at Morlais Castle, in the Parish of Merthyr Tydfil (not far distant from Tredegar.) He built Castell Coch (Red Castle) to command the pass of Tavedale, where it is said he stationed a garrison of two hundred men: His whole force amounted to twelve hundred men, on whose courage and skill in arms he implicitly relied. He would frequently say, that he had one thousand two hundred men, that would beat the best twelve thousand in the world the motto of this brave man was "*Ofner na ofno angau*"—(fear him who fears not death): which was first adopted by his great grandfather, as a family motto from the following anecdote—"Gwaithvocd, Lord of Cibwyr and Cardigan, lived in the time of Edgar, King of England." This Edgar summoned all the Welsh Princes to Chester, to row him in his royal barge, in the river Dee: Gaithvocd said that he could not row, and that he would not, if he could, except to save a person's life, whether King or Vassal. Edgar sent a second and very imperious message, which Gwaithvocd did not seem at all to notice, until the messenger begged to know what reply he should deliver to the King; when Gwaithvocd answered thus, Say to him, "Fear him who fears not death." Sir Edward Mansell in speaking of Ivor Bach terms him "A bold man, of great courage and very valorous." Thus far for Ivor the Brave—of the second Ivor, or Ivor the Generous, I am indebted to the Bardic N. G. of the lodge, Mr. John Davis, for the following account:—"Ivor Hael" (or Ivor the generous) lived at a place called Givern y Clepd, near Newport, in this county. About the middle of the fourteenth century, he was Lord paramount of Givent, and on account of his generosity and hospitality, he deservedly received the appellation of Ivor Hael. He was the patron of David ab Gwilym, an eminent Welsh Bard, who flourished in that age, and who on account of his flowing muse, was called the Welsh Ovid. Sir Charles Morgan, of Tredegar, descended from Ivor Hael, and his fine old mansion is erected near the scite of

Digitized by Google

noble ancestors seat." It is therefore in compliment to Ivor the Brave, and Ivor the Generous, that the new lodge at Tredegar has been nominated the Ivorian, and the virtues of these celebrated chieftains deservedly command the token of respect thus paid to their memory.

Since the above account was written, I have received communications from both the Tredegar lodges, and the report of each lodge is highly satisfactory, and the following quotation from a letter written by the Secretary Evans, of the Social Britons must close this account. We are much pleased in having reason to inform you that our lodge is going on very comfortable, every member being unanimous in promoting the good and success of the order, and from the present aspect of their general conduct, we can now safely pronounce we have risen ourselves above our difficulties, going hand in hand without a dissentient voice, cheerfully cultivating and instructing one another in brotherly love, and stimulating one another to acts of kindness and charity; this most desirable consummation of our wishes being effected, we anticipate we shall soon do honour to the order, and fully demonstrate to the neighbourhood we live in, that there is in Odd Fellowship more than a name, and that there is great good to be obtained therefrom.

JOHN RENIE.

Monnow-street, Monmouth, May, 1830.

ANNIVERSARY OF THE VICTORY LODGE.

The members of the Victory lodge, Manchester, No. 3, of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, held their anniversary on Whit-Monday, at the house of Mr. John Williams, the sign of the Hawthorn Tavern, Albion-street, near Knot Mill, when about fifty of the brethren of the lodge, together with their wives, sat down to a substantial dinner provided by their much respected host. After the cloth was drawn, Mr. Sutton was called to the chair. A number of loyal and patriotic toasts were given, interspersed with a variety of excellent songs and glees; and the company separated at a late hour, with the gratifying reflection that they had spent the day in "the feast of reason and the flow of soul." Amongst the toasts given was the following:—G. S. Wildey, and the cause of odd fellowship in America.

TO THE EDITOR.

Sir,

Having considered your Magazine the proper vehicle, through which my esteem and high regard for the Order, may be publicly communicated to the brothers of the different lodges connected with your union, I have flattered myself

Digitized by Google

that you will allow me a corner in some one of your publications, and you will much oblige one who is happy to hear from your Magazine, of the growing prosperity of the Order. Sir, I was agreeably surprised the other day, at a friend's house, where by accident I laid my hand on an Odd Fellows' Magazine, and as there was nothing of the kind published before I withdrew from the Order, I, of course, never had the pleasure of seeing one before; although I have been twenty years belonging to the Order, eight of which I have not attended the lodge. I assure you, Sir, I found your publication a very pleasing and instructive companion, as it carried my imagination across the Atlantic to hear brother Wildey's speech at the Grand Lodge of the United States, the language of which was gratifying in the highest degree. My companion conducted me safe back to England, and as I travelled very expiditiously by his directions, I was soon from the South to the North of England; and I had a very rich and pleasant treat on my way, to be as it were present at each, and see the harmony and brotherly love that prevailed, as well the highly respectable manner in which their processions were conducted. May I take the liberty of saying I hope this, as a very material matter, will ever be kept in view that there be but one uniform system observed throughout the whole empire of Odd Fellowship, and no frivolous implements or dresses be used or worn, and that every thing be strictly orthodox with the order; for in my humble opinion, there is not any one thing gives liberty sooner to the public, to point the finger of scorn at any procession; on the other hand, every thing neat and of good materials, calls forth the surrounding spectators approbation and applause. Sir, I am fearful it will be thought I am dictating to those who are my superiors in the Order, but I am only submitting an opinion for the *honour of the Order*.

Sir, I must return to say a few words of the beautiful part of the Order: more beautiful than all its external ornaments can make it. I think no man, professing christianity, could read your Magazine of September last, and not venerate an Order, where he sees all those members engaged in their respective lodges, fulfilling the command of their Redeemer, by uniting together in love and harmony, and extending the hand of that heaven-born virtue charity to the widow and orphan. Such a structure is most admirable to behold—its symmetry is harmony and beauty, all its materials of pious selection cemented together with friendship, love and truth; the foundation is laid upon the word of God, and built upon after the example of *his own Son*. Let misanthrophist sneer on the name of Odd Fellows—but pity their poverty of soul, and their want of love for their fellow-men—as their jaundiced eye cannot bear the refulgent light of this noble and god-like edifice, it is not likely they can ever form any just notion of the joys and pleasures preserved within its walls, for its deserving members.

Digitized by Google

Go on, persevere in your work, your cause is a good one, and your reward a sure one; may all hearts and hands whilst in an earthly lodge be united in the firmest bonds, friendship, love and truth; and when Odd Fellows are summoned hence, may they all meet properly dressed in the lodge above, and be there welcomed by the Grand Master of all things.

I remain, dear Sir,

In bonds of F. L. & T.

LANCELOT VANCE, P. G.

Liverpool, May 18th, 1830.

ANNUAL COMMITTEE.

On Whit-Monday, May 31, 1830, the Grand Annual Moveable Committee assembled at Leeds, when upwards of 100 deputies, from almost all parts of the Unity attended. G. M. Barnett presided, supported by D. G. M. Ashhurst. The chairman was at his post early on Monday morning (six o'clock), and was instantly surrounded by the deputies, to whom he mildly, yet impressively, delivered an address, nearly to the following effect;—

"WORTHY DEPUTIES,

"I hope and trust that every Deputy will duly consider the important situation he is placed in, for in your hands is the whole and sole management of the Order—all other committees and meetings relative to Odd Fellowship being in subjection to this, the Annual Moveable Committee, which we have now the honor to compose. I hope, therefore, that every deputy will consider it as an imperative duty imposed upon him, to encourage and promote the future interest of Odd Fellowship. The Order has hitherto prospered most wonderfully (especially in the last few years), which must be highly gratifying to the feelings of every Odd Fellow; but more particularly so to those who have toiled in the Order for years—to those who have been indefatigable in their exertions for the benefit of the Order—I may say almost day and night, and have supported it amidst all its difficulties—through good report and through evil report.—How pleasing, I say, it must be to their feelings, to see the fruits of their labour crowned with success and the Order arrived to its present state of prosperity. Odd Fellowship is now placed upon that basis, and governed upon that system, which, but a few years ago, could not have been anticipated—it is now completely unshackled, and is conducted upon the most *liberal, impartial, and independent principles*, every exertion being used for the general good, by the gratuitous services of its governors. There have been opened, since the last Annual Moveable Committee, eighty Lodges, besides re-opened ones; which at once convinces you of the rapid progress Odd Fellowship is making throughout the country.—

Digitized by Google

The increase of the Order in the last two or three years must have far exceeded the most sanguine expectations, and its best of wishers must have been most agreeably surprised. I, as an individual, am inclined to think that the Order is increasing too fast, and that there is not that precaution taken which there ought to be, on the opening of many new Lodges, and that many are opened more for the gratification of the host, than upon those genuine principles which they ought to be; hence it is that characters get introduced into the Order, who are unworthy of becoming members of society, and will ultimately very much reduce the respectability of our fraternity. Odd Fellows have now arrived to that state of perfection, and become so numerous, that there is no necessity whatever of being too anxious for members; but that every precaution should be taken by the officers of Lodges in admitting characters into the Order, as on this, in a great measure, depends the future welfare of Odd Fellowship.—It is with the greatest pleasure I take the liberty of informing you, that the general fund of the Order, at the present time, exceeds One Thousand Pounds, and after deducting cash received for general fund, there is a balance of upwards of Five Hundred Pounds, which has been realized by the sale of goods since the Board of Directors were appointed to manage the business of the Order. These are convincing proofs that the Order is doing well, under its present government.—I have a great many propositions to lay before you, intended, no doubt, for the better regulation of the Order; but as I have clearly demonstrated to you, that the Order is prospering, I hope you will deviate as little as possible from its present system of government. There are also a few trials to come before you, which I hope you will judge upon with candour, admonish with freedom and reprehend with mercy, acting on all occasions upon the true principles of Odd Fellowship. The last, though not the least, request I have to make is, that no deputy will attempt to waste the time of this committee by any useless or unnecessary attempt at argument, which, if attended to, I have no doubt the business will be gone through with greater pleasure to ourselves, and that the result will be of far greater benefit to the Order in general."

After this address, which was most cordially received, the committee proceeded to the performance of the various duties which had called them together. The extensive accounts of the Order were strictly scrutinized, by a most intelligent sub-committee—nearly one hundred propositions, of different descriptions, entertained and discussed—various disputes adjusted, and every thing done, that could be done, for the good and welfare of the Order, during *four* days' laborious investigation. Our Leeds friends deserved and received the thanks of the Committee, as did also the officers of the Order, and the meeting terminated, as we hope such meetings will continue to do, for ages yet to come, in the spirit of Friendship, Love and Truth.—EDIT.

Digitized by Google

TO THE EDITOR.

Gloucester, May 30, 1830.

The septennial procession of the Loyal Hope Lodge, No. 1, of the Gloucester district, took place on Monday, 26th April, 1830, at Gloucester. The morning was ushered in by the merry peal of bells of St. Michael's Tower, on the top of which were displayed a variety of colours. At nine o'clock, was announced the arrival of the brethren, from the Albion Lodge, Cheltenham; the Noah's Ark Lodge, Stonehouse; the St. George's Lodge, Dursley; and the Lord Apsley, Cirencester—(a delegate having arrived on the preceding day, Saturday, from the La Belle Alliance Lodge, Dudley, at ten o'clock, the brethren began to array themselves in the costume of the order, and all neatly dressed in black. At eleven o'clock, the procession moved from the lodge to the parish church of St. Nicholas, when an excellent sermon was preached by the Rev. J. Davis, the Rector. A collection was made at the church doors for the benefit of the Gloucester Infirmary, and the procession returned through the College-green, to the lodge-room.—On the cloth being removed, the chair was taken by G. M. Chesterton, being ably supported by P. G. of the lodge; the vice-chair, by the Deputy G. M., supported by P. G.'s, when Odd Fellowship began its reign, and mirth and hormony smiled in every face. Indeed throughout the day, the spirit of order reigned triumphantly in every breast, and all appeared anxious to see his friend and brother equally as happy as himself, still acting with that decorum which becomes us; and may we and all others strive to cultivate true friendship, brotherly love and charity, over the world.

H. PORTLOCK, C.S.

TO THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

Nelson Lodge, Kendal, April 30, 1830.

GENTLEMEN,

You will please to put down the Nelson Lodge, Kendal, two, and the brethren belonging to it four shares, in the proposition for the establishment of a *Weekly Journal* in the Order. We do not wish to have these published except there are other lodges who have come forward; and if this be the case, you will have the goodness to cause them all to be published in the next minutes.

From the want of time to prepare the communication sent to the last Magazine, there are a few inaccuracies crept in, amongst which is the following:—"That each lodge transmit to the Board of Directors, Manchester, the number of shares, &c. by the 1st of May."—This ought to have been

Digitized by Google

"by the 1st of *July or August.*" We should feel particularly obliged if the Editor would be so kind as to make the alteration in the forthcoming Magazine.

Believe me to be truly yours, &c.
In behalf of the N. L.,
DANIEL CARTER.

TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,

If you think the following, Paraphrased from the seven first verses of the 12th chapter of Ecclesiasties, worthy of a corner in your *Magazine*, please to insert them, and you will oblige

Yours, &c.
THOMAS HALLAM, C. S.

Lily of the Valley, Leicester,
April 19, 1830.

THE PICTURE OF OLD AGE.

My son, attentive hear the voice of truth;
Remember thy Creator in thy youth,
Ere days of pale adversity appear,
And age and sorrow fill the gloomy year;
When, wearied with vexation, thou shalt say,
"No rest by night I know, no joy by day,"
Ere the bright soul's enlighten'd pow'rs were frail,
Ere reason, memory, and fancy fail;
But care succeed to care, and pain to pain,
As clouds urge clouds, returning after rain:
Ere yet the arms unnerv'd and feeble grow,
The weak legs tremble, and the loose knees bow;
Ere yet the grinding of the teeth is o'er,
And the dim eyes behold the sun no more;
Ere yet the palid lips forget to speak,
The gums are toothless, and the voice is weak;
Restless he rises when the lark he hears,
Yet sweetest music fails to charm his ears;
A stone, a hillock, turns his giddy brain,
Appall'd with fear he totters o'er the plain;
And as the almond tree white flow'rs displays,
His head grows hoary with the length of days;

Digitized by Google

As leanness in the grasshopper prevails,'
So shrinks his body, and his stomach fails;
Doom'd to the grave, his last long home to go,
The mourners march along with solemn woe;
Ere yet life's silver cord be snapt in twain,
Ere broke the golden bowl that holds the brain,
Ere broke the pitcher at the fountful heart,
Or life's wheel shiver'd, and the soul depart;
Then shall the dust to native earth be given,
The soul shall soar sublime, and wing its way to heaven.

MISCELLANEOUS.

An Odd Fellow.—While the Triton, of Leith, was last at Van Dieman's, Capt. Crear was visited by the purser of a King's ship there, who informed him that, when in Leith about fifteen years ago, he had been favoured with a sum of money by a merchant there, but that circumstances had till now prevented him refunding the same. Captain C. interrupted him by stating that the gentleman alluded to was many years dead, but that his widow was still alive. "Then," said the purser, "I consider the debt to be still more binding, and will thank you to take the money home, stating from whom it came." Captain Crear gladly undertook the business, and last week the money was paid to the lady, who was wholly ignorant of the debt ever having been due.

Singular Escape.—On Thursday night, an accident of a very singular nature occurred at the Town's Hospital, in Clyde-street. An old woman was asleep on the third story of the building. It appears that she was subject to somnambulism, and while in her own house, which was on the ground floor, was in in the habit of rising in her sleep, and going out by the window. On this occasion the poor woman, it is supposed, was visited by a repetition of her dangerous failing, and rising from her bed, proceeded to the window, which she opened, and going out, fell; but before she reached the bottom she came in contact with a lamp-iron, fixed in the wall, in which there was no globe, and one of her legs passing through the ring, she hung suspended in that manner, it is supposed, for several hours, till her cries at last awakened one of the inmates of the hospital, and she was relieved from her dangerous situation. She was much bruised, and her leg had sustained so much injury, that it was necessary to amputate it. She is now doing well.

Digitized by Google

TEMPERANCE.—In the United States of America, seamen are engaged for merchant and passenger ships with a stipulation *that they shall not use ardent spirits during the voyage.* This must be truly gratifying to those who have exerted themselves for the formation of Temperance Societies. To see that class of men who would proverbially "drink their last shilling," denying to themselves that exhilirating beverage "which cheers but not invigorates," to which they had been accustomed, must be consolatory to the really temperate. Vessels manned by sailors who are pledged to be abstinent, should certainly be encouraged. We see in the *Baltimore Price Current* of March, that the *Dumfries*, of that port, had cleared for Liverpool and Belfast; and that her crew, "all prime hands, had been engaged for the voyage at fourteen dollars per month wages, with a stipulation no ardent spirits should be used, nor profane language allowed by any on board."

POETRY.

IMPROMPTU,

TO P. G. M. B*********.

Oh! happy hour, when Hymen's power,
Shall claim you his—and mine;—
Some hopes impart, if Cupid's dart,
Has sent a—VALENTINE!

Lewes. AMEN.

LINES,

On visiting the Ruins of the noble Mansion, of Ivor Hael, near Tredegar, Monmouthshire.

Amidst its alders, Ivor's palace lies
In heaps of ruins to my wondering eyes;
Where greatness dwelt in pomp, now thistles reign,
And prickly thorns assert their wide domain.

No longer bards inspired thy table's grace,
Nor hospitable deeds adorn the place;
No more the generous owner gives his gold
To modest merits, as to bards of old.

In plaintive verse his Ivor Gwilym moans,
His patron lost the pensive poet groans;
What mighty loss that Ivor's lofty hall,
Should now with screech owls rehearse its fall.

Attend the great, and hear the solemn sound,
How shout your greatness? this proclaims around,
Strange that such pride should fill the human breast,
Yon mouldering walls the vanity attest.

Monday, May, 1830.

Digitized by Google

BIRTHS.

In November last, the wife of brother Poole, of the Clarence Lodge, Lewes, of a daughter.

In February last, the wife of p s Colwell, of the same lodge, of a daughter.

On the 2d March, the wife of brother S. E. Bridger, of the same lodge, of a son.

April 15th, on the day of the anniversary, the wife of brother John Ball, of the Offspring of Hope Lodge, Tansley, Wirksworth district, of a son.

On the same day, the wife of brother Jackson, late of the same lodge, of a son.

April 22, the wife of brother William Barber, of the King's Lodge, Wirksworth, of a son.

April 17, the wife of brother Robert Millwood, late c s of the Wirkworth district, of a still-born infant.

May 15, the wife of p g William Cooke, of the Clarence Lodge, Lewes, of a son.

On the 23d March, at Kington, the wife of p g m Coates, of the Waterloo Lodge, Monmouth, of a daughter.

April 12, the wife of p g m Renie, of the same lodge, of a daughter.

November 4th, 1829, the wife of p g John Alwood, of the St. Thomas Lodge, London, of a daughter.

January 7th, 1830, the wife of p pr g m Wallis, of a son and heir.

January 18th, 1830, the wife of R. B. Morgan, jun., c s of the Loyal Bristol City Lodge, of a son.

May 9th, the wife of Isaac Vipond, n g of the Nelson Lodge, Kendal, of a son and daughter.

May 31st, the wife of Henry Dyche, d g m of the Manchester district, of a son.

June 8th, the wife of John Ashhurst, d g m of the Order, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

On the 27th of September, 1829, p s Wilkinson, of the Welcome Traveller Lodge, to Miss Martha Battersby.

On the 4th of April, p s John Owen, of the same lodge, to Miss Eliza Wilkinson, sister to p s Wilkinson.

On the 11th of April, brother Kay, to Miss Sarah Duffat, daughter of brother Duffat, of the same lodge.

On the 17th April, brother William Myers, to Miss Alice Valentine.

A few weeks ago, brother Jos. Wilson, of the King's Lodge, Wirksworth, to Miss Mary Brailsford, of Middleton, near Wirksworth, Derbyshire.

Digitized by Google

On the 23rd February, Mr. John Bevan, of the Waterloo Lodge, Monmouth, to Harriet, daughter of Mr. J. Farmer.

A few weeks ago, brother Wm. Clay, of the Harmonican Lodge, Sydnope, to Miss Anne Greenhough, of Wirksworth, Derbyshire.

A few weeks ago, brother Wm. Rodgers, of the King's Lodge, Wirksworth, to Miss Alice Redfern, of Matlock, near Wirksworth.

January 10th, brother John Kent, of the Brunswick Lodge, Brighton, to Miss Mary Payne, of Heathfield.

October 21st, 1829, brother William Shelley, of the same lodge, to Miss E. Julia Myers.

December 8th, 1829, p p g m E. Hall, of the St. Thomas Lodge, London, to Miss Susannah Durnford.

DEATHS.

February 25th, 1830, brother Chambers, Wellington Lodge, Manchester.

February 25th, brother Preston, Social Design, ditto.

February 26th, brother Entwistle, Nelson, ditto.

April 10th, the wife of p g Pratt, Rock of Horeb, ditto.

April 12th, brother Lloyd, Earl of Oxford, ditto.

April 24th, brother Robinson, Hill's Glory, ditto.

April 24th, the wife of brother Hammersley, Nelson, ditto.

April 30th, brother Curbishley, Victory, ditto.

June 3rd, p g Thos. Bennett, St. John, ditto.

June 7th, host Stringer, Social Design, ditto.

June 8th, brother Dickinson, Rock of Horeb, ditto.

March 15th, brother Smith, Devonshire, Salford.

April 14th, the wife of brother Sefton, Waterloo, ditto.

On the 10th March, Mr. William Kidson, a member and trustee of the Waterloo Lodge, Monmouth. He was one of the original 45 burgesses, who, in the memorable contest for establishing the independence of the borough, gave his voice and support to the cause of freedom. If consistency of conduct in the political struggles of the freemen of this borough, and ardent devotedness to liberal principles, entitle any one to respect, Mr. Kidson's memory must be deservedly dear to his fellow-townsmen. He was a steady friend to the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, and oftimes publicly expressed the gratification he felt, in being associated with the members of the Waterloo Lodge.

March 16th, p g Rich. King, of the Lily of the Valley Lodge, Leicester, after eighteen months' severe illness—full of faith, of days, of riches, and of honour, was gathered to his father's flock, as a shock of corn fully ripe.

P. G. M. WARDLE, PRINTER, MANCHESTER.

Digitized by Google

THE

ODD FELLOWS' MAGAZINE,

NEW SERIES.

SEPTEMBER. [PUBLISHED QUARTERLY.] 1830.

CORRESPONDENCE WITH AMERICA.

Baltimore, April 7th, 1830.

To the Grand Master, Officers and Brothers of the Manchester Unity of Independent Odd Fellows.

RESPECTED SIRS AND BROTHERS,

The importance of early information of the affairs and operations of the order, are so signal and manifest to both countries as not to require enumeration, and hereafter I trust, that promptitude on your part will atone for the neglect of the past, and immediately after your Whitsuntide Session, that you will forward me copies of your proceedings, together with the Magazines published to that date, in order that they may arrive in time to be presented to the Grand Lodge of the United States, at their Annual Session in September, and communicate such information as your wisdom may suggest, calculated to improve the condition of the Order, elevating it in moral estimation, and of securing a practicable good. The Order in this country is rapidly increasing, and the day is not far distant when every town and village will have a temple to dispense the noble and exalted principles, that adorn and dignifie Odd Fellowship. Since the session of the Grand Lodge, 15 new lodges have been established, and are in a flourishing condition, indeed the lodges throughout the Union, have derived a vigour that cannot be resisted, gaining strength from every obstacle, prostrating prejudice in every direction, increasing with a rapidity unexampled, levelling ignorance and error, extending light and knowledge, diffusing the precepts of virtue and morality, establishing by example that respectability and good conduct, are the characteristics of Odd Fellowship; encampments have been opened in

Digitized by Google

all the States, and their utility and worth are properly appreciated by the brethren. A statement of my tour will be hereafter communicated to you, in which many interesting particulars will be presented, which, no doubt, will afford you a considerable gratification, and much information respecting American Odd Fellowship. A short time since a brother by the name of George Peacock, belonging to one of the lodges in Manchester, the name of which I disremember, called on me for relief, stating that he was in a distressed situation; I made his case known to a few brothers, who instantly contributed to his aid twenty-five shillings sterling; (he, however, had been relieved at Washington,) and expressing much concern and anxiety to return to England. he made known his situation to one of the lodges in this city, and requested of them their aid to enable him to accomplish this end, when the lodge voted him four-pound ten-shillings sterling, to pay his passage, to be paid by the N. G. The N. G. accordingly accompanied him to the ship, when to his surprize, he refused to embark or accept a passage, but demanded the money, which was refused—he in the meantime borrowed of me £2 14s. 2d. to provide sea stores, which he promised to pay on his arrival in England, to your board of trustees. He has since left here for New York, as I understand, to take passage for England; if he has, or ever shall pay this sum over to your board, you will be pleased to place it to my credit. Mr. Peacock, from some circumstances or other, excited an opinion, not altogether in his favour among some of the Order, and mistrust of his intentions were questioned, which led to the precaution above related; indeed it was stated that he had remarked that he would not work, nor obtain employment, but live upon the means of the Order, and that they were bound to support him, and that he would travel throughout the country at their expence, and enjoy himself like a gentleman.—Since writing the above, I have learned that Mr. Peacock, has, on application at Philadelphia, after he left this city, received the sum of nine pounds sterling for the same purpose, and whether he has appropriated this amount for a passage, is more than I am able to determine, or whether he has made additional application at New York, is more than I have ascertained. The Order here has suffered much by unworthy demands upon their sympathy and benevolence, and I am apprehensive from the great and manifest imposition that they have been subject to, will be hereafter calculated to render them more circumspect, and to investigate with a scrutiny, not altogether congenial with those ties that connect them in one common union; strangers have so imposed upon them as perhaps to render this ordeal necessary—yet there is, perhaps, nothing so painful to the benevolence and friendly principles of our brethren here to adopt such a course—yet a regard to themselves, and those that are to be advantaged from the peculiar constructure of the Order may render it necessary; with us we do not require an appeal to our philanthrophy,

Digitized by Google

but all we wish to know, does he require our fostering aid and pecuniary assistance, and worthy as a member of the community to our friendly and brotherly protection. We do not seek to enquire about his misfortunes, or the peculiar fluctuations of events, sufficient for us to know that he is an object, that requires the ameliorating hand of compassion to assist him in his difficulties, and to provide for his necessities, when the mutibility of this world's transaction has rendered him the subject of its operation.

Past Deputy Grand Sire John Welch, it is expected will shortly visit you, and will likely be the bearer of some additional communications, which will doubtless afford you much gratification. In the meantime on the receipt of this, you will be pleased to answer the present epistle, and forward the same to me by the first conveyance, either by the via of New York, Philadelphia, or Baltimore.—Be pleased to accept of my warmest wishes for your happiness, and that you may continue in your diligent and active exertions in advancing the interest, honour, and dignity of that glorious structure of benevolence, that had its origin in Deity, and renders emphatically Odd Fellowship the work of his hand, its end and aim the benefit of man.

With sentiments of respect and esteem,
Believe me, Dear Sirs and Brothers,
Yours fraternally in the bonds of F. L. & T.
THOMAS WILDEY, G. Sire.

ANSWER TO THE ABOVE.

45, *Smithy Door, July* 20, 1830.

Dear Sir and Brother,

Yours of the 7th of April came safe to hand, for which the G. M. and Board of Directors desire me, in the name of the Order, to forward you their best thanks Your parcel was duly received, and credit given to you for the amount of your bill; with this I forward you the following articles as per invoice, by some of which you will perceive we have done all we can as Odd Fellows to stop the rascality of Peacock—he is a vile wretch, and I have no doubt, he will ultimately even here, meet with that chastisement which he so justly merits.

I am happy to say, that the Order is in a most flourishing state here, and that peace, happiness and harmony reign among us throughout the whole Island. I refer you for proof hereof, and for further particulars to the various minutes and documents herewith transmitted you.

Digitized by Google

It gives us much pleasure to find the Order progressing so rapidly in your country. Indeed it were a species of blasphemy, almost, to doubt its extension to every quarter of the globe, where the footsteps of civilized man are to be found, thereby proclaiming

——————— to every land,
The work of an Almighty hand.

You will perceive that our next Grand Annual Moveable Committee will be held in Liverpool, when the desired arrangements for a more regular mode of correspondence, will be made by the proper officers.

We shall be happy to receive Past Deputy Grand Sire Welch, or any other officer or brother from Baltimore. In the meantime believe me,

Most Worthy Sire,
Yours sincerely in F. L. & T.
THOMAS ARMITT, C. S.

To G. Sire Wildey,
Baltimore, U. S.

ADDRESS

Of G. M. Barnett, to the Deputies composing the Manchester Annual Committee, in June last, previously to their appointing the Board of Directors.

Worthy Deputies,

You have just now appointed the G. M. and D. G. M. of the Order, and though placed as they still are, at the head of the Order, the duties of their offices are rendered much easier than they formerly were, by the assistance of the Board of Directors, whom you are now also about to appoint. It is my wish in as few words as possible to point out to you the important situation the Directors are placed in.—In the first place, according to our present system of government, which is in full conformity with a resolution passed at the Nottingham Committee, the officers of the Order are bound to act in *strict conjunction with the Board of Directors*, consequently, the Board of Directors may be termed as their legal advisers on all occasions.—They (the Board) may also be termed as a part or branch of the Annual Moveable Committee; that Committee having entrusted to them (together with the officers of the Order) the management of the affairs of the Order from year to year, and so long as they give general satisfaction; no tribunal in the Order can bring their conduct into question, save and except, that of the Annual

Digitized by Google

Moveable Committee, to whom alone they are amenable. This, worthy deputies, I think, will convince you of the responsible situation they are placed in, and as the Annual Moveable Committee have empowered you to appoint the Board of Directors (as well as the officers of the Order) I hope and trust that you will exercise your judgment with impartiality and independence, and appoint those individuals whom you think are most capable of doing justice to the situation and credit to themselves. In conclusion, I wish to inform you, that the Board of Directors are called upon to attend at the Board Room, on business of the Order, at least, once a week throughout the year, *without any emolument whatever*; this is a material point for your consideration, as we are not called upon to neglect our own affairs for the sake of Odd Fellowship, therefore it behoves you, not only to appoint those who have ability to serve the Order, but men that can afford to do so (under these circumstance) without injuring themselves, wives, families or connections.

ODD FELLOWS.

(From the Kendal Chronicle, June 5, 1830.)

On Whit-Tuesday afternoon this Society had its procession, having a very efficient band of music in front, and followed by a numerous and respectable body of members, chiefly young men, inhabitants of this town and neighbourhood, amounting to about 60 or 70, and from their clean and sober appearance, we are led to believe, that the strictest order prevailed during the procession, although they laboured under a great disadvantage, from the dense crowd that surrounded them, which had assembled from all parts of the town as well as its vicinity, and as far as we could perceive the generality of the spectators seemed highly gratified with the exhilarating sight. After they had paraded the streets, the members returned to the lodge-room, at Mr. Hartley's, the Wool-pack Inn, where they had partaken of dinner, at which place we observed their large and beautiful banner suspended from one of the windows, painted a few years ago by Mr. Stuzaker, of this place, Artist. We have at different times noticed this Society, and we must certainly repeat our well-wishes towards it. It is well calculated for those who have to leave any town in search of employment, for at the end of a hard day's work, they will find a home where their wants and distresses will be alleviated. There are people who are prejudiced against the name of this Order, and others because of its being a secret society. They know not the signification of the name, and therefore they judge unjustly. We know enough to say,—what secrets they have, are secrets of mere necessity,—secrets promoting order in their fellowship, and preventing imposition upon their ge-

Digitized by Google

nerosity. The external maxims and rules which they prescribe, are decency and cleanliness.—In demeanour, they prescribe reason and simplicity—in action, justice and generosity—in language, truth and perspicuity—in adversity, fortitude and pride against mean submissiveness or crouching sycophancy—in prosperity, moderation and modesty—in company, affability and ease—and, in domestic life, rectitude and kindness. These are what, we know, their rules prescibe, and we have stated them on this occasion to show the unexceptionable character of the Order. We could set forth many other valuable traits in the character of the brotherhood, but we opine, that they are so very generally known as to preclude the necessity.

"May the world become liberal, enlightened, and free,
May Odd Fellows all have perpetual increase,
May all Orders flourish by land and by sea,
And all Lodges of Odds have lasting success."

Lewes, 6th August, 1830.

TO THE EDITOR.

"My duty pricks me on to utter that
Which else no earthly good should draw from me."

SHAKSPEARE.

Circumstances "which human foresight could not prevent," caused me disappointment in not addressing a few lines to you, in reply to a letter from P. D G. M. Hatton, of the Dudley district, No. 4, inserted in No. 9, of our valuable Magazine; and that disappointment has been greatly increased in my not finding in the last number any answer to, or notice of that letter.

Before entering into the contents of his letter, I beg that worthy brother will not consider I intend any disrespect towards him or his opinion, and I hope he will not attribute to me any desire or intention of defending or upholding any subject, that has a tendency to bring the principles of our benign and benevolent Order into the least contempt or disrepute. From his arguments and reasoning, I give him full credit for the best of all intentions, namely, the maintaining the strictest observance of the Sabbath day, and protecting the Order from imputation; yet, I trust, upon consideration, not only himself, but the brethren will have no *real* cause to fear, that the Order is justly labouring under those imputations and evils, which he supposes, we are bringing upon it.

I should be sorry to make this a lengthened controversy, or occupy too great a space in your columns, and this must be my excuse for having no desire of minutely following P. D. G. M.

Digitized by Google

Hatton through the whole of his letter. As to the practice of holding lectures on the Sabbath day being "reprehensible," I am impressed with the idea that differences of opinion may, and do exist upon that point; and even admitting (for the sake of argument) that the *propriety* of such practice might be called into question, it, by no means, follows as a matter of course, that there is a "*sinfulness*" in the practice alluded to. Although for the sake of meeting the wishes of those who from delicacy feel opposed to Sunday Lectures, and to quell the vituperation of those who know nothing of the Order, and the principles it inculcates, I might be induced to consent, as an individual member, to the abrogation of such proceedings, I feel called upon, as a brother of the Order, to support its pure unsullied principles, and enter my humble and respectful protest against any opinion, that by holding our Lectures on a Sunday, we are violating the laws of God, in not keeping holy the Sabbath day,—feeling as I do, and speaking from experience, I can affirm, that the holding such Lectures, has contributed in a great degree, to promote the imperative command of observing sacred that day, which would otherwise have been trifled away, in a manner that would have brought greater disgrace than the attending a Lecture of our Order, impressing on us the best moral principles that can, and ought to be observed:* nor do I consider it the least objectionable, that the Lectures are held "not where God records his name, but where he is every day dishonored," for if such arguments hold good, by parity of reasoning, a place cannot, nor ever will be found, where publicly the true and pious christian can or ought to offer up his orisons, uncontaminated by the attendance of some whose characters would be a disgrace to so sacred a place. As to the Lectures being made up of "scraps of scripture," and thus affording a "flimsy subterfuge," I cannot here dilate upon; as it would lead me too minutely into the whole of the Lectures, which

"The law of Friendship bids me to conceal."

I would, however, make a passing observation, that in my own mind I have regretted that any thing strictly Scriptural, such as sentences from holy writ, should be found where a profession is made, that "religious disputes are never suffered," because I think it may ultimately lead to disputes, and thus become objectionable; neither shall I theologically discuss, that part of the letter where he states "were we to subject the matter to strict scrutino, it might be found to be an unjustifiable trifling with the word of God, as well as the taking the divine name in vain," which would be touching upon one of our prohibited subjects.

As to the whole of the remaining part of the letter, I shall generally apply the following hasty remarks, as to what the order

*In confirmation of this remark of our worthy correspondent, we have frequently known brothers to refuse entering a public house on the Sunday afternoon, lest, by so doing, they should be *unfit to attend Lecture in the evening*.—EDIT.

Digitized by Google

is, and what it professes. The Order consists of an immense body of men, who have united themselves in the endearing and sacred bond of friendship, for the purpose of cherishing the best and noblest intercourse and sociality, that conduces to the happiness and well being of mankind. It is necessary for the support and maintenance of the true principles of the Order, that meetings should take place, not only to afford the members every opportunity of

"Emptying their bosoms of their counsel sweet,"

but of promoting the principles of the institution;—securing the true observance of the laws that govern the order;—and cementing those social ties that endear the name of friendship to the bosoms of us all. The professions of the Order are the inculcating every moral principle, that can adorn and ornament the character of man; the precepts of the order afford the only sure, and certain foundation, on which it is possible so valuable a society can stand; on the strict observance of which principles depends its prosperity and welfare. The principles, precepts, and professions of our order, add lustre to the most virtuous character, and, depriving it of religious and political disputations, it contributes the greatest and surest means of securing its continuance. The true character of our country, it must be admitted, cannot be shewn to evince greater friendship and kindness to each other, than when associated as we profess to meet; when we consider the nature of our Order, and that it is formed to secure the enlivening and friendly communion of the best of friends and companions,—the hospitality, the friendly intercourse of the brethren, cannot be consumated without the cheering glass to pledge our affection and esteem; which, as a check upon the passions and propensities of nature, is decreed to be kept "within due bounds, and free from all pollution." Without this friendly pledge,—without taking to our lips the social glass, to offer the feelings of the English heart,—without these cheering libations, the order would sink; without these, the brethren would feel the loss of the means used in our country, of proving the truth and reality of our friendship and professions. While these are permitted and practiced, not in revelling and drunkenness, but guided by prudence, I feel a conviction the order will secure its prosperity.

I cannot consider that meeting on a Sunday to partake of those moral instructions and precepts, held out in our lectures, (although accompanied with a friendly glass,) can in the least detract from the true and virtuous character of the Order, or be the means of breaking the due observance of our sabbath; being a member who does not generally attend Sunday lectures, I perhaps, may thus be permitted to express myself, more unbiassed than those who are the constant attendants thereat.

Digitized by Google

I trust although P. D. G. M. Hatton and myself differ on this point, we may ever express our sentiments without sacrificing friendship or fear of censure; and while we feel that honesty and truth are our aim, the Order will give us credit for our only motive, namely—that of promoting the well-being of the Order.—Should the generality of the Brethren think with him on this point, to him will belong the praise of the Order; but should, however, my sentiments be in unison with the Order and the practice alluded to be continued, it will not in the least detract from the merit due to him of contributing his valuable sentiments and promulgating those opinions which he considers calculated to promote the Order.

I remain, most respectfully,

In the bond of F. L. and T.,

Your obliged and faithful servant,

GEORGE COOKE, P. G. M. and C. S.

of the Clarence Lodge, Lewes.

BRIEF MEMOIR OF MR. WILLIAM RUMSEY, D. G. M.

OF THE MONMOUTH DISTRICT.

In whatever situation the wisdom of Providence may place man, whether it be on the throne, the ruler of millions; or in the humble cottage, a daily dependant on labour for support; whether it be in the crowded city or the silent waste; the recluse, or the active member of a fraternity; in all the different gradations of rank—in all the relative variations of constituted society, one important fact presents itself to each and to all: that "in the midst of life we are in death:" strongly is this truism exemplified in the case of our brother, to whose memory the writer would do justice as the last act of earthly friendship to a fellow-labourer in the cause of Odd-fellowship. In the prime of life and in the height of usefulness, he has been cut off from a society to whom he was justly endeared by his unwearied services and is now mingled with the clods of the valley, and is become an inmate of man's last tenement.

William Rumsey, was initiated a member of the Waterloo Lodge, on the 15th September, 1822, and took up his degrees in the succeeding year. Throughout 1824, we find him filling the offices of Right Supporter and Guardian, with such satisfaction, that in June, 1815, he was elected Secretary, without opposition, a circumstance unprecedented in this Lodge, where there are

Digitized by Google

often ten or twelve candidates for that office. On the 5th December, 1826, he was chosen V. G. by a majority; and on the 3rd December, 1827, was elected to the N. G's chair—a situation he filled beneficially to the society and creditably to himself. In his half year of office the Minute Book records his presidency at forty-two lodge meetings; the Lectures, during that period, were extremely well attended, and considerable advancement was made by the members generally in the grades of the Order. There is one fact connected with his mode of lecturing worthy observation: he seldom used the Lecture Book, so perfectly was he acquainted with its contents that he could propose *every question and give every answer* without reference to it, a convincing proof of his attention to the duties of office. At the Annual District Committee of 1829, he was elected C. S., and by the same Committee, in 1830, he was appointed D. G. M of the District, a situation which he held at the time of his death. The commencement of his last illness was on the morning of our last anniversary; from this he partially recovered,—and it was generally thought the attack would have been but temporary, as he was enabled to resume his work; but it was only for a single day, and that, his last day's work, was on the floor of the new lodge-room. On the morning of Saturday, the 17th July, at one o'clock, he started to attend the anniversary of the Social Briton's Lodge, Tredegar, of which lodge he was a decided favourite. The day turned out unfavourable, and he got wet through, which no doubt accelerated his death. He took an active part in making the arrangements of the day, and returned to Abergavenny for their anniversary on the Monday. Here he was as active as ever—yet there was a marked difference in his manner; and on being questioned he observed he thought himself as strong as ever—yet he felt extremely ill. Soon after his return home, dropsical appearances presented themselves, and notwithstanding the best medical advice, including the attentive care of Dr. Wilson, a member of the lodge, the disease triumphed,—and on the 4th of August, in his 29th year, William Rumsey was lost to the Waterloo Lodge, to whom he was endeared by ties which true Odd Fellows only know how to appreciate. As he died in comparatively good health, a *post mortem* examination took place, from which it appeared the heart was extensively diseased, so much so, that if the secondary disease, dropsy, had been suppressed, he would not have been long with us, and in that case his sudden death might have been more painful to his friends than the manner in which he went off surrounded by his kind sorrowing relatives. He died at his native village, Mitcheltroy, which was beyond the distance for a lodge funeral, but no sooner was his death known, than it was unanimously determined to pay every mark of respect to his memory. The band volunteered their services, and Sunday evening was appointed for his funeral;—and so beloved was he, that without summons, 117 Odd Fellows, in full regalia, formed a

Digitized by Google

procession, and conducted his remains to Wonastow churchyard; the pall being supported by six Past Masters. During the funeral service, and the reading of the customary address by N. G. Syner, scarce a dry eye was seen in the extensive circle of brothers who surrounded his grave; or indeed in the numerous crowd of spectators which were congregated from the surrounding country to witness the solemn scene; and many genuine tears of regret fell with the slips of thyme which each brother threw on his coffin, as the last token of remembrance to one of the foremost in their cares and in their joys; to one unrivalled in attention to the duties of office, in short, to one of those to whose unceasing exertions the Waterloo Lodge is indebted for its present prosperity. Brother RUMSEY was of very regular habits, and although most zealous in making arrangements for our festive meetings—so far was he removed from intemperance, that he was abstemious to a proverb. In friendship, sincerity was predominant; he stood aloof from propositions which had a tendency to create discord in the society, yet he never flinched from expressing his conviction of the propriety of any measure he thought beneficial, though opposed to the views of his personal friends; his views of Odd-fellowship was that of it being a mighty agent in moralizing the bulk of our population. In this principle he embarked in the cause, and his attachment to our Order increased with his years; but however valuable were his services, and however personally dear to an extensive circle of friends, the Creator of the Universe for some wise purpose, has removed him from us—to the Almighty fiat we bow with submission, in the cheerful confidence that

"He is too wise to err—too good to be unkind."

If any thing farther was necessary to confirm the esteem in which the deceased was held, we have it in the resolution, passed the lodge night after his funeral, namely—"To erect a stone to his memory;" a resolution alike creditable to the Society, and honourable to the memory of the Brother whose death we record.

JOHN RENIE.

Monnow-street, Monmouth, August 10, 1830.

TENTH ANNIVERSARY OF THE WATERLOO LODGE.

We copy the following from the *Monmouthshire Merlin*, to the Editor of which the Unity is under considerable obligation for his ready compliance in the insertion of any article of intelligence relating to the Order:—

INDEPENDENT ORDER OF ODD FELLOWS.—In our last we briefly noticed the celebration of the tenth anniversary of the Waterloo Lodge in this town, observing that a further account might be expected in our present number; before entering on which an

Digitized by Google

apology may be deemed necessary to many of our readers for the space which has occasionally been devoted to accounts of these festivities, but the numerical strength of this society, the respectability of a considerable portion of its members, and its practical usefulness, will, it is hoped, fully justify a detailed account of its anniversary. In large towns political clubs are formed, and an entire column, and even two or three, have been filled by the record of its annual meetings. In Monmouth, instead of assembling together to strengthen the political interests of a party, societies are formed on the broad basis of benevolence and charity, whose grand object is to provide for the contingent ills of life, and to promote social feeling and kind-heartedness to each other. With these prefatory remarks, we proceed to detail the tenth anniversary of the Waterloo or Provincial Lodge for Monmouthshire.—The town at an early hour presented an animated scene; across the broadest part of Monnow-street an arch was erected, of 40 feet span, of shrubs and flowers, liberally furnished from the gardens of almost every lady and gentleman in the town; the bells of St. Mary's tower welcomed the successive arrivals of the country members and visitors from the neighbouring Lodges.—Among the earliest arrivals were a post coach and four with visitors from Hereford; a party from Abergavenny; the members of the Stonehouse Lodge in a barouche and four and a chariot, who announced their arrival with a pair of bugles. The brothers having assembled at the Lodge-house at eleven o clock, 172 members of the Waterloo, and 34 visitors from other Lodges, formed procession and moved off to church. The Rev. Henry Barnes, our worthy Vicar, preached an impressive discourse from John xv. 12, 13, 14. Mr. B., to whom the society are under the greatest obligations, congratulated the assembled brothers on the flourishing state of their institution, and observed, that, from a sincere conviction that the principles on which the society was formed were consonant to the divine revelation, he was satisfied they would go on and prosper. After divine service the procession accompanied a friendly society of females to their club-house, Over-Monnow, and returned to the Lodge-room; at the back of which a large tent was erected, decorated with flowers, &c., in which, at three o'clock, 247 sat down to dinner. Mr. R. Syner, the N. G. of the Lodge, presided. On the removal of the cloth, the usual routine of toasts and sentiments succeeded, intermingled with favourite airs from the band, and enlivened with some excellent singing. The following toasts were appropriately introduced:—

"The King."—God save the King, verse and chorus. "Our kind Pastor, Patron, and Friend, the worthy Minister of the day." "Provincial G. M. Chesterton, of the Gloucester district," who returned thanks. "John Carr, Esq., and the Visitors from the Noah's Ark Lodge, Stonehouse," which Mr. Carr acknowledged in a pleasing address, which elicited considerable applause."—"Messrs. Woodward and Davis," of the Social Britons and Ivo-

Digitized by Google

rian Lodge, Tredegar; each of these officers addressed the assembly in return "The Medical Gentlemen who have honoured the society by becoming members of the same, with thanks for their attendance;" W. Prosser, Esq. returned thanks. "B. D. Williams, Esq. and the visitors from the Silurian Lodge, Abergavenny;" Mr. W. addressed the meeting at considerable length, expressing the high gratification he felt in being connected with the Order, and trusted to see the day when the Silurian would equal the Waterloo Lodge in number and respectability. "The Visitors from Thornbury, Hereford, Coleford," &c. "P. G. M. Wood, and the American Lodges."

On the health of the Actuary, J. Renie, being proposed by G. Wilson, Esq., that officer returned thanks, and congratulated the members of the various lodges by which he was surrounded on the flourishing state of the Order. Ninety-seven new lodges, he stated, had been opened in the last year, and the institution had now to boast of 441 lodges in England only. In the Monmouth district the return of efficient members to the board-room in 1829 was 180; this year that number had been increased to 339, principally by the opening of three new lodges. The prosperity of the Waterloo Lodge was nearly in the same ratio; and although the society had been afflicted with sickness to a very considerable degree, yet every claim on its funds was promptly met, and a net increase during the past year of £58 was added to the stock. It could now boast of 181 subscribing and 26 visiting members. A pleasing feature in the history of this district, the speaker observed, had occurred at the last annual committee meeting of the Order at Leeds, namely, having the authority to have the lecture-book, &c. translated into the Welsh language preparatory to the opening of several lodges in the Principality. This task, he said, will be allotted to Mr. John Davies, the N. G. of the Ivorian lodge, No. 5, of this district, who had honoured them this day with his company. The Actuary concluded an address of some length by observing, that if any thing was wanting to induce him to perseverance in promoting the success of the Waterloo lodge it was the increased conviction of its practical utility. The festive board, he said, was not the place to boast of the exercise of that Christian grace which is defined to be the principal pillar of their institution; but the late severe winter had afforded opportunities for reducing to practice the theory of their lectures. Charity had had loud calls in that inclement season for assistance; these calls were answered,—and relief, efficient relief, had been afforded to many who were overtaken by that severe visitation of Providence. Since the formation of the Society near £1100 had been expended in the relief of distress. Was not this, then, he asked, a proof of the parochial benefit derived from the Society, whose anniversary they had met to celebrate?

At a later period of the evening, the same officer in proposing

Digitized by Google

as a sentiment "The land we land we live in," observed, we have heard much of the distresses of the country, and there is no doubt but that much positive distress does exist; and a considerable portion of individual suffering might be traced to the want of foresight in the lower classes of society, in their neglecting to make provision for the contingencies of life. In too many cases, when sickness, or want of employ overtakes them, they have no dependence but on the parochial rates or the hand of charity for support. Every institution then which has for its object the checking of this improvidence, and the creation of a fund on which a person has a legitimate claim in the event of being the victim of disease or distress, is praiseworthy, and deserving the support of the philanthropist. The grand object of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, said the speaker, is the creation of such fund by the equitable subscriptions of its members; and how consolatory must it be to the afflicted brother to know he has a bank on which his declaration of distress will be considered as a cheque, and as promptly honoured. No doubt there are many persons uninitiated into the secrets of the Order, who think much of the paraphernalia connected with the Society useless; this has not yet been the case with the initiated. Not an emblem was worn, or a badge exhibited, but what had its symbolical meaning, recalling the attention of the wearer to some important æra of the Patriarchal, Mosaical, or Christian dispensations. The basis of our Order, and the internal economy of the same, said he, in conclusion, can bear, as the excellent man who preached to them that day had observed, the touchstone of truth. It was not founded on loose principles—attention to civil, moral, and social duties was enforced and attended to in their lectures.

The shades of evening stole with but too rapid strides, reminding the more distant friends of the time for separating; and as some mark of respect was deemed necessary to requite the handsome support they rendered the Waterloo lodge, it was determined to conduct the visitors to the limits of the town. A procession was speedily formed, and, headed by the band, the brothers preceded the conveyances which carried their kind friends to their respective homes, and at the turnpike-gates the parting grip was interchanged with mutual feelings of esteem and regard.—The tent being cleared, dancing commenced at 10 o'clock, and was kept up with spirit til

> "Day glimmer'd in the east, and the white moon
> Hung like a vapour in the cloudless sky."

Thus passed the tenth anniversary of the Waterloo Lodge, a day, the recollection of which will be associated with feelings of pleasure by every Odd Fellow. Not an instance of intemperance was seen in any brother, nor a word uttered in anger, every one appearing to feel that the pleasures of the day depended on individual conduct.

Digitized by Google

RUNCORN ANNIVERSARY.

The brothers of the Ebenezer Lodge, Runcorn, held their anniversary, on the 9th day of August, 1830, they assembled together by nine o'clock, in the morning, and opened the lodge, for a short time, and then proceeded in proper regalia, at ten o'clock, being led by the G. M. Ashhurst, supported by G. M. Higginson, of Warrington district, and the G. M. of Runcorn district, to brother Rigby's, Bridgewater Arms, and from thence to the Church, by 11 o'clock, accompanied by a great number of spectators, where a most excellent, and appropriate Sermon was preached, by the Rev. Mr. Masters, Vicar of Runcorn, from the 12th chap. of Romans, and the 10th verse, "Be kindly affectioned one toward another, in honour prefering one another."—By which the brothers and the congregation were highly gratified. They then proceeded from the Church, being led by the worthy Vicar, to C. S. Hamer's, and from thence to the Lodge Room, where there was an excellent dinner, prepared by Host and Hostess Woods. During the dinner, the chair was taken by the G. M. Ashhurst, and supported on the left, by the Rev. Gentleman, and on the right, by br. Rigby.—After dinner the worthy Vicar returned thanks, and the cloth being drawn, the G. M. Ashhurst drank his health, in a very becoming manner, and he returned the compliment and retired. After this the procession proceeded to br. Lewise, Hulton, and on to the Castle Green, where the brs. and their wives, enjoyed a comfortable repast, then returned, being accompanied by great numbers of spectators, to br. Rigby s, Boat House, br. Forrest, and br. Wilson, Hotel Green, where we marched round, and then retired to the Lodge Room, the chair was taken by our worthy br. Forrest, supported on the right, by the G. M. Ashhurst, and on the left, by br. Bent, The King and God bless him, was given from the chair; the Board of Directors, by D. G. of the Manchester district, in a very appropriate speech, and the G. M. of the Order seconded the same,—G. M. Higginson, of the Warrington district, in a very able manner, seconded by D. G. M. Williamson.—P. G. Williams, of the Duke of Lancaster, St. Helens, in a very neat manner. Brothers from the Earl of Derby Lodge, Prescot, returned thanks.—The worthy chairman, br. Forrest, gave as a toast, "the Infant Lodge, the Temple." The G. M. of the Order, acknowledged the compliment, in a very able manner.

P. G. M. Wm. Armit, addressed the brs. and visitors several times in the course of the evening, on the nature of Odd-fellowship, in his general style of love and unanimity.

P. P. G M. White, of the Abercrombie, addressed the Females, on the nature of Odd-fellowship, in a most elegant manner.

Digitized by Google

The officers and brothers of the Ebenezer, take this opportunity of returning their sincere thanks to their respectable and numerous visitors.

JAMES HAMER, C. S.

TREDEGAR ANNIVERSARY.

On Saturday, July 17th, the Social Britons' Lodge, No. 379, celebrated their first anniversary at Tredegar Iron Works, in this county. The day proved unfavourable for the processional appearance of the society, and prevented the display of all the insignia belonging to the institution; but notwithstanding the state of the morning, upwards of one hundred brethren, including visitors from neighbouring lodges, in the costume of the order, moved off, amidst the congregated crowds which had assembled to witness the scene, to the Welsh Baptist Chapel, where the Rev. J. P. Davis delivered an appropriate discourse.—After divine service, the members returned in procession to the lodge room, at the Golden Lion, and sat down to a capital dinner. On the removal of the cloth, the chair was taken by a past officer from the Waterloo Lodge, Monmouth: and under his presidency the evening passed off with the happiness and harmony which characterize an Odd Fellow's meeting. On the following day, the more distant brothers, who had remained during the night, joined by a strong party of resident members, went in a body to a place of worship; and as a slight return to the host of the lodge, Mr. Woodward, for his general attention to the comforts of the society, dined together in the lodge room.

ABERGAVENNY ANNIVERSARY.

On Monday, July 19th, this town was all on the *qui vive* in consequence of the announcement that the Silurian Lodge, No. 380, of Independent Odd Fellows, intended to hold their first annual festival. At an early hour the sound of bugles announced the arrival of five chariots with members of the Waterloo Lodge, Monmouth; a deputation also arriving from the Social Britons' and Ivorian Lodges, Tredegar, gave the Silurians reason to expect a good procession. At eleven o'clock, about 100 members, arrayed in the emblems of the order, with banners, &c. and headed by a band, proceeded to church. After hearing an excellent discourse, the procession walked through the principal streets, which it is unnecessary to add, were crowded with spectators. At three o'clock, the society, together with several respectable inhabitants of the town, sat down to a dinner, which reflected great credit on Mr. Watkins, the landlord of the White Horse Inn, where the lodge is held. B. D. Williams, Esq. the N. G. of the lodge, presided; and the zeal, talent, and urbanity with which he discharged the duties of this office, tended much to the happiness of the day. The usual routine of toasts passed in quick succession, interspersed with some excellent

Digitized by Google

singing and favourite airs from the band, which, with the replies of the various officers whose healths were drank, contributed to make the first anniversary of the Abergavenny Lodge remembered with satisfaction by all who shared in its commemoration.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ODD FELLOWS' MAGAZINE.

Sir,

If you have a corner in your Magazine at liberty, the members of the Appollo lodge will thank you to insert their "what do you call it?" Anniversary. God knows I am not so partial to see these *Bacchanalian Sprees* in the Magazine, however I was desired to send you a notice of our "glorious feast," on the 19th of July last, and so I did, though by the by, I dont know what for, unless it is to make the water run out of your mouth, (and readers too I suppose,) when you hear how we stuffed our "ungodly guts," with salmon, green peas, ducks, veal, ham, puddings, pies, and what not; but I think I had better stop, for I shall be as bad as you, if I say much more, especially if I should describe the manner in which host Heyward and his wife have learned to set a table out, but enough of this. The table was cleared of all but the glasses, (and something in them you know,) and there we had two musicians, and four glee singers, all in a row, with a President, (D. G. M. Gray,) at the head of all, it is hardly necessary for me to tell you, that we spent a comfortable evening, among a very respectable company, for you saw how we enjoyed the glasses, music, glees, songs, dancing, *a la Fleamore*, and what not, so you must make the best of it, I am sorry that I have mentioned the word corner, in the beginning of the letter, for if you have many such corners, I am thinking you will have no *middle* to spare.

But I must not forget to tell you, that it is necessary at an Anniversary for the president to withdraw, especially when he is crammed in a chair to see the fingers of a clock make an entire revolution, however our President did withdraw, I dont know whether for the purpose of having his health drunk, or, for making a speech, perhaps for neither, when he returned the vice informed him, how his health had been drunk during his absence, in the usual manner you know, madmen like, with three times three, for which our President returned thanks in a speech, though short, and a little tinged with the Scottish brogue, yet of great credit to himself, and satisfaction to the company; he remarked that this is only the fourth anniversary of the Apollo lodge, yet we can boast of 75 members, who are able and willing to get their living by the sweat of their brow, and what is still better, our fund amounts *nearly* to one pound for each member; he then pointed out to the strangers, the utility of Odd Fellowship, the good we can, and do do among the latter, he mentioned the case of brother Scott, who accidentally killed a person, last winter, on the Rochdale road, by driving a coach over him; he stated that a collection

Digitized by Google

has been made, by the brothers of the Rochdale, Leeds, and Manchester districts, for the purpose of putting the unfortunate widow in some way of business. He concluded by drinking "woman, the beauty of creation, man's greatest treasure, and truest friend."

Yours Respectfully,

J. PEISER.

Apollo lodge, August 31st, 1830.

THORNBURY ANNIVERSARY.

The Loyal Norfolk Lodge, No. 252, of the Manchester Unity of Independent Odd Fellows, Thornbury, celebrated their anniversary on Monday, the 26th of July. The ringing of bells, and the number of persons who presented themselves, indicated that it was an holiday. The morning was propitious, and the expectation of the people being raised to the highest, in the hope of witnessing a splendid procession, induced them to assemble early. At about ten o'clock, brothers from Gloucester, Bristol, Monmouth, Devizes, Stonehouse, and Dursley, began to assemble. At a quarter past eleven a procession was formed, with the beautiful regalia, handsome banners, sceptres, maces, &c. of the different lodges, which caused it to make a noble appearance. The procession, headed by the Tockington band, and accompanied by hundreds of spectators, proceeded to Thornbury church, where an excellent and impressive sermon was preached by the Rev. C. Holder, B. A., from Rom. xii. 16—"*Be of the same mind one toward another.*" After divine service the brothers returned with the strictest regularity and good order to the Lodge Room, and partook of an excellent dinner, provided for the occasion by the worthy host, Mr. George Williams.

The Rev. Mr. Holder having accepted an invitation to dine with the members, he kindly consented to preside. After the cloth was removed, and the tables replenished with necessaries for the occasion, many loyal and appropriate toasts were given. The following were introduced with observations:—The King (*three times three*)—Church and King—Queen Adelaide and the Royal Family (*Cheers*)—Lord Hill and the Army. The Rev. Chairman said, that since the wooden walls of old England rode triumphant over the seas, and had rendered the greatest service to this country, in extending its commerce, and protecting its interests, he could not propose a better toast than that of—Lord Melville and the Navy (*three times three.*) The next was—Prosperity to the Loyal Norfolk lodge. The C. S. rose and returned thanks for the honour thus conferred upon the lodge, and took the liberty at the same time, to make a few observations explanatory of the principles of Odd Fellowship, pointing out the objects it ought to accomplish. He said that charity, in the most unlimited sense of the word, was its great and chief object, and that the necessary means

Digitized by Google

were adopted in order to the accomplishment of the different purposes it had in view. The precepts of Odd Fellowship, he observed, were those of sound mortality, tending to improve the mind, and to enlarge the understanding.

Towards the evening, the president signified his intention of retiring—he said he had been highly pleased with the proceedings; the manner in which the procession was conducted, deserved the greatest praise, and the decorum with which the members had conducted themselves, met his entire approbation. As friendship, love, and truth, appeared to be the motto of the order, he hoped that they would be cemented together, as members of one family in the bonds of unity, peace, and concord; and since the institution was founded upon charitable principles, and the brothers assisted each other in the time of distress and affliction, as well as lent their aid to the widow and orphan, he would, as long as he lived in Thornbury, give it his support. He concluded with making a few observations on the utility of such an institution, when properly conducted, and of exhorting the brothers to act agreeably to the dictates of reason, religion, and sound mortality. The Rev. Gentleman then retired, amidst the cheers of the company.

The chair was then taken by a P. G. when the health of the visiting brothers of the different lodges was drank, according to their seniority in the order. Thanks were returned by their respective officers, each making such remarks on the institution, as were agreeable to his own views.

The company separated at an early hour, well pleased with the brotherly feeling that was evinced towards each other, and expressing their approbation of the proceedings of the day.

LAYING THE FOUNDATION STONE OF THE ODD FELLOWS' HALL IN MONMOUTH.

On Monday evening, June 28th, a large party of the members of the Waterloo Lodge assembled at the Bell Inn, to witness the ceremony of laying the foundation stone of their new lodge-room. At the back of the Inn, in a recess cut in the stone, a bottle was placed, hermetically sealed, containing a piece of parchment inscribed thus—

"MANCHESTER UNITY OF THE INDEPENDENT ORDER OF ODD FELLOWS.

"This foundation stone of a new lodge room for the meetings of the Members of the LOYAL WATERLOO LODGE, No. 106, was laid by RICH. SYNER, N. G., on Monday, June 28, 1830, and on the third day of his Majesty King William the Fourth's accession to the throne, and which room, when completed, will be devoted to the purposes of the Order, and to the promotion of the sacred cause of Friendship, Love and Truth.

T. Wilkes, proprietor of the premises, William Davis, P. G. M.
Wm. Dugmore, Pr. G. M. John Coates, P. G. M.

Digitized by Google

Wm. Rumsey, Pr. D. G. M.
John Collins, C. S.
Richard Syner, N. G.
Wm. Watkins, 3rd V. G.
James Prichard, Sec.
Wm. Preece, Trustee,
John Renie, P. G. M.
James Jones, P. G. M.
Edward Brown, P. G. M.
William Watkins, P. G. M.
Rev. H. Barnes, Vicar of St. Mary's,
Richard Powles, Esq. Mayor,
Charles Tyler, Esq. and
Thomas Dyke, Esq. Bailiffs,
Wm. Williams, Mason,
Wm. Miles and
John Richards, Carpenters."

The bottle being deposited, it was covered with a silver plate suitably inscribed, and every thing being pronounced ready, the stone was lowered to its destination and was finally adjusted by the N. G. giving three raps with the mallet, and drinking success to the building amidst the deafening cheers of the assembled brothers. As we shall give a full description of the Hall, with the ceremony to be observed at its opening on Monday, the 27th of September, it will suffice to observe that the building is 71½ feet by 24½ feet, with suitable lobbies and a music gallery at the end, and is 16 feet high; it will be fitted up in a first-rate style, and when complete will match with any lodge-room in the empire.

WILLIAM DUGMORE, Pr. G. M.

On Friday, July 2, being the day appointed for proclaiming the accession of William the 4th, at Monmouth, pursuant to invitation from the Mayor and Corporation, the Waterloo Lodge, accompanied by their band, headed the procession, and by their numbers and respectability much added to the effect of the scene. After the customary formalities the Lodge moved off to the Mayor's house, and unitedly sang the national anthem verse and chorus, and then returned to the lodge room and passed the evening in the interchange of social and friendly feeling.

JOHN COLLINS, C. S.

LECTURE ON ATMOSPHERIC AIR.

(*Concluding Remarks, from page 248.*)

There is an error at page 221, on the pressure of the air—it ought to be 33600 instead of 336000, but it may be observed, that the internal air in the body of man must resist this external pressure, or otherwise the weight would press him to pieces or crush him together, as may be shewn from the following experiment:—If a glass bottle be exhausted of air, the pressure of the air on its external surface will crush it together; the pressure being 14¾lbs. on every square inch.—*Vide Hutton's Course, vol.* 2. We are under great obligations to the atmospheric air for the services it renders us in regard to sound; as it is the

Digitized by Google

air that conveys to us the words used in conversation with one another; this may be verified by experiment: If a bell be placed under the receiver of an air pump and the air exhausted out of the receiver, the sound will be but faintly heard, and if entirely void of air could not be heard at all.

In speaking of the height of the atmosphere it is not to be understood that beyond the distance of 40 or 45 miles from the surface of the earth there is a void space; it is supposed that the air beyond that height, is too rare to answer the purpose of refraction, as it is the densest at the earth's surface, and decreases in density as its distance increases from the surface of the earth—in short there is not a vacuum in nature that we are acquainted with.—If the density of the air at every height were equal, its height would be about 5½ miles at a medium, for the weights of the same bulk of air and water are nearly as 1·222 to 1000, therefore as 1·222 : 1000 : : 33½ feet : 27600 feet or 5¼ miles nearly. "The lower atmosphere consists chiefly of oxygen and nitrogen, together with moisture and the occasional vapours or exhalations of bodies.—The upper atmosphere seems to be composed of a large proportion of hydrogen, a fluid of much less specific gravity than any other, that it must naturally ascend to the highest place, where being occasionally set on fire by electricity, it appears to be the cause of the aurora borealis and fire balls.—It may be understood that this will only happen on the confines of the respective masses of common atmospherical air and of the inflammable air,—that the combustion will extend progressively though rapidly in flashings from the place where it commences. And that when by any means a stream of inflammable air, in its progress towards the upper atmosphere is set on fire at one end, its ignition may be much more rapid than what happens higher up where oxygen is wanting, and at the same time more definite in its figure and progression so as to form the appearance of a fire-ball."—*Vide Dr. Ure's Dictionary.*

J. B.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE INDEPENDENT ODD FELLOWS' MAGAZINE.

SIR AND BROTHER,

By inserting the following lines in your valuable Magazine you will much oblige

Yours, &c. in the bonds of F. L. and T.

WM. PLEWS, P. V.

On the 11th of this month, we the officers and brothers of the Loyal North Star, Denton, together with the officers and brothers from various lodges in the neighbourhood, met to perform the last mournful tribute of respect, to the mortal remains of a dear departed brother, ELY TAYLOR, who departed this life on the 7th of May, 1830, after about a fortnight's illness of an inflammation of the chest. On the Wednesday before his departure, he appeared to be

Digitized by Google

much better, and conversed cheerfully with a number of Brothers that was present, who after hearing him read part of a letter from America, left him in hopes of a fresh return of health and strength, and to enjoy with him again the bliss that abounds in the circle of Brotherly Love. But ah! how fleeting are our joys in this transitory world. You may, Sir, imagine for a moment, with what a shock we received the unwelcome tidings of his death.—What an awful warning is this? Be ye also ready.—Forgive me, Sir, for the occasion deserves a moment's thought. On the day of his interment, all appeared more awfully solemn, and the respect that was due to his memory shone conspicuous, by the respectable assembly of Brothers that attended him to the place appointed for all living. P. G. M. George Hollingworth conducted the procession, and which, to the honour of the Order in general, let it be said, that not the least symptoms of disorderly or indecent behaviour appeared through the whole of the day, but all seemed to have their minds deeply impressed on this solemn occasion. May he still live in our hearts respected, and be an awful means of impressing more solemnly on our minds this serious admonition—"Remember thy end." 'Tis true, we know not what a day may bring forth. We are daily witnessing relations, and friends, and brothers, laid in the cold earth—some, seemed to speak for long life,—and others, snatched off without a moment's notice: others we see that tread the paths of virtue, fall at last under the cold hand of death, as a sheaf of corn that is ready for the gathering. That this may be our happy lot, is the sincere wish of

Yours, &c. &c.

WILLIAM PLEWS, P. V.

Denton, May 16th, 1830.

City of Gloucester.—It will be gratifying to many of our readers to hear that at the late general election, John Phillpotts, Esq., a member of the Loyal Hope Lodge, was elected Member of Parliament for that ancient and respectable city, after a severe yet triumphant contest; in furthering the interests of this gentleman, the Gloucester and neighbouring lodges took the most lively interest, and they have the satisfaction of witnessing the complete success of their efforts.

(From a Correspondent.)

Merrhyr Tydville.—On Monday, August 30, a deputation of the district officers from the Waterloo Lodge, Monmouth, assisted by the members of the Ivorian and Social Britons' Lodges, Tredegar, opened a new lodge of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, in this increasingly populous town.—The deputation was met at Dowlais by a large party of the members of the intended new lodges, with flags, &c. and headed by a band, walked in procession to Mr. B. Davis's, Cross Keys Inn, where dinner awaited their arrival; business

Digitized by Google

was attended to immediately afterwards, and the Loyal Cambrian Lodge, No. 454, was added to the Manchester Unity, with the customary formalities of the institution. Three applications for the opening of other lodges in this county were made at the same time; preparations are also making for the introduction of the same order in two of the most respectable towns in Monmouthshire, so that the day is not far distant when the Principality and its borders will have to boast of lodges equally flourishing with those in the northern parts of our island.

SELBY ANNIVERSARY.

The first anniversary of the Royal Wallace Lodge, Selby, was held at Host Mc Gregor's, Petre's Arms Inn, on Monday, the 24th May. We were visited by brothers from Hull, Goole, Leeds and Pontefract. At two o'clock in the afternoon, the procession moved, under the direction of P. G. Haley, from Leeds, attended by the band playing the "Odd Fellows's March," composed by brother D. Smurfit, of this lodge, and after passing through the principal streets of the town arrived at the church, where a very excellent and appropriate sermon was delivered by the Rev. J. Muncaster, from 1 Peter, iii. 8.—"Love as brethren, be piteous, be courteous." After divine service the procession returned to the lodge room, where a numerous and respectable company of officers and brothers partook of a very excellent dinner. On the cloth being drawn, the chair was taken by N. G. Lowther, supported by two past officers—V. G. Bradley, supported in the same way. "May his Majesty live in the hearts of his people," by N. G. Lowther—"God save the King," accompanied by the band and a beautiful miniature organ, set up for the occasion. "The Rev. J. Muncaster, with thanks for his valuable services."

P. G. Wilde, from Hull, delivered a very interesting address, as an explanation of the work and utility of the Board of Directors.

The inhabitants of Selby generally appeared interested and gratified to a high degree, and we have reason to expect an accession of very respectable and able persons, who now seem disposed to come forward and unite with us in those delightful bonds which constitute us one body all over the world.

But Sir, to conclude, it will no doubt give you real pleasure when we state, that the most perfect decorum was maintained through the whole of the business—there was no jarring-string—good humour and brotherly-love swelled every breast, and was depicted in every face. Thus, Sir, we continued together, and under the influence of the same sweet feeling and disposition we parted about the noon of night, and retired to our respective homes.

W. RICHARDSON.

DISLEY ANNIVERSARY.

On Saturday, July 31st, the brothers of the Prince of Peace met to celebrate their seventh anniversary, when upwards of one hundred sat down to an

Digitized by Google

excellent dinner, which did much credit to Host Holdgate, whose exertions to render the lodge comfortable on this, as on other occasions, merit our unqualified praise. On the cloth being removed, P. G. Coulthard was called to the chair, amidst the acclamations of the brethren, and was ably supported in the vice-chair by Pro. D. G. M. Swindells. The worthy chairman, after a neat and appropriate speech, gave, as the first toast,—"The memory of his late Majesty;" which was drank in solemn silence.—"Their present Majesties William the Fourth and his Royal consort Queen Adelaide;" "The Independent Order;" "The Marple district;" "Grand Sire Wildey and the Independent Order in America." On this toast being given Pro. G. M. Riley observed, that in that great and thriving country our Order was making rapid strides, and it was the felicity of the Prince of Peace Lodge to have contributed in some degree to its advancement. The abilities of P. G. James Wood, were too well known, not only to the present assembly but to the Order at large, to need any eulogium from him. It was pleasing to reflect, that although separated from us by the waves of the Atlantic, his zeal in our cause had suffered no diminution, he having presided as N. G, of the Good Samaritan, Taunton, Massachusetts, since his arrival in that country, and by the establishing of salutary regulations, was diffusing a proper discipline, the example of which would doubtless have its proper influence on the surrounding country. The worthy G, M, sat down amidst the general plaudits of the meeting. "The Reverend William Greswell, Minister of Disley." Application having been made to this Reverend Gentleman, for leave to place our bannner on the church steeple, and also inviting him to dine with us, the following letter was read, the polite tenor of which created an agreeable sensation:—

"To the officers of the Prince of Peace Lodge of Odd Fellows, Disley.

"Gentlemen,

"I feel the greatest pleasure in complying with your request, as far as the raising of your banner on the top of Disley steeple is concerned. I hope while it waves there, it will be considered by you as a sign and memorial of the good and friendly feelings which ought to subsist among you. You are associated, I doubt not, for the furtherance and promotion of what is right and proper. As to dining with you to-day, this, I hope, you will excuse me from doing, as particular engagements render me, at the time mentioned in your note, no longer at my own disposal—however, for the kind invitation which you have sent me, I beg leave to return my sincere thanks. Hoping then that in this instance you will accept my apology,

"I remain, Yours, &c.

"W. GRESWELL."

"The Prince of Peace, and may every anniversary bring its succession of pleasures;"—D. G. M. Swindell remarked, that he had now belonged to the lodge five years, and he could say with confidence, annually increased both in numbers and respectability, and every meeting seemed to be more comfortable than

Digitized by Google

the preceding. The applause which followed strongly evinced that the lodge fully concurred in these sentiments At intervals the junior ringers of Disley rung changes and tunes upon the hand-bells, with a scientific precision and effect which added to the varieties of the evening. Nor must we omit noticing those who by their vocal services gave a zest to the entertainments of the day; the Irish duell, by N. G. Bunting, will long be remembered from the risibility which it occasioned; the duetts and glees of brother Wilkinson and Gregory, and Pro. G. M. Riley, and D. G. M. Swindells, would not have disgraced a concert room. At length the worthy chairman announced that the time which prudence had fixed for our separation was arrived, and he hoped that every one would depart satisfied to his home. After singing the national anthem the meeting broke up, fondly anticipating a renewal of their pleasures, should Providence be pleased to protract their lives to another year.

ST. HELENS ANNIVERSARY.

On Monday the 19th of July, 1830, the Duke of Lancaster Lodge, of the Independent Odd Fellows, met at St. Helens, Lancashire, at 10 o'clock in the morning; they attended Divine Service, at eleven, in the St. Helens Church, and were addressed from the pulpit by the Rev. Thomas Pigot, Minister. After Divine Service, we again formed ourselves into regular procession, (according to the rank each brother held in the Order,—without distinction of lodges,) and proceeded round the Town, aided by a respectable attendance of brothers, from Warrington, and Runcorn, which increased our numbers to 150; the sight of which made the heart of each brother beat with rapture, and his countenance more cheerful than usual on similar occasions; they displayed a lightness of heart which they never could boast of before. In this manner the procession moved to Denton's-green, where we regaled ourselves with good old English beverage, and then returned back to the Lodge-house by three o'clock, where Host Traverse had made ample provision for us, with which I doubt not, each brother did his duty, according to his power.

Since our procession, we have the pleasure to say, our Order has experienced a revival in St. Helens, and several respectable characters have been initiated into our honourable Order;—amongst whom is Peter Greenall, Esq., who I doubt not, will be an ornament to our Lodge, and to the Order in general.

TODMORDEN PROCESSION

Of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, at laying the first stone of Christ's Church, Todmorden, on the 29th day of June, 1830.

So early as six, on the morning of the 29th, the Perseverance Lodge, of Todmorden, assembled, in order to join the Queen's No. 11—2 O

Digitized by Google

Lodge, Hebdenbridge, where they walked in procession, from Hebdenbridge to the Perseverance Lodge, Todmorden, and then proceeded to the Loyal Prudence of the Dale, Toad Carr, who also walked in procession to the Humility Lodge, there to be in readiness to join the main body.

The whole body moved from the old church, to the cite of the intended church, and perhaps never was a more splendid procession of the Independent Order seen by public eye. There were nearly five hundred Odd Fellows in the whole, and about twenty-four sets of Maces and Sceptres, besides great and small flags, and a large collection of the most excellent quality of regalia, made the procession really the admiration of the day. It was supposed that about twelve thousand spectators gathered together to witness the same. The procession formed themselves round the foundation of the intended new church, the gentlemen, clergy, contractors, and workmen in the centre, began to work by raising the corner stone, and went through the usual ceremony on such occasions. At the close of the ceremony the Humility band played the airs of "We shall never see the like again," and "There's nae luck about the house," "God save the King," and "Rule Britannia," and then moved off and took a walk through the valley, and then retired to their respective lodges, where they sat down to an excellent dinner and a moderate quantity of liquor, after the fatigues of the day.

The bands belonging to the Humility and Perseverance were each accommodated with a platform, raised in front of each lodge-house, where by the pleasantness of the evening, they enjoyed themselves to a middling late hour; and also the large rooms were crowded with officers and brothers, who enjoyed themselves with songs, recitations, toasts and sentiments, to the entire satisfaction of the company present, after which they broke up, and each retired to his usual place of residence.

P. G. JAMES HALSTEAD, C. S.

POETRY.

[*For the Independent Odd Fellows' Magazine.*]

A BARD'S ADDRESS TO WALES, AFTER THE DEATH OF PRINCE LLEWELYN, 1248.

(INSCRIBED TO N. G. DAVIS, (*Brychan*) IVORIAD CAREDIG LODGE, TREDEGAR.)

Thy valour was proud as the cliffs of thy mountains,
Whose brows o'er the regions of thunder are hung,
Thy glory was bright as the gush of thy fountains,
Ere traitors and tyrants thy requiem sung.

Digitized by Google

Thy minstrels were tuneful ; their high-sounding numbers,
The iron-nerv'd soul of the warrior awoke,—
Thy hill-echo sank into heart-broken slumbers,
When the war-kindling strings of thy *Telyn* were broke.

Yet, though round thy standard no mail'd chieftain rallies,
Though fairies of midnight have slept on thy fame,
Thy genius still lags in the depth of thy vallies,
And thy sons strike the breast at the sound of thy name.

The madness of warfare which batter'd thy towers.
One stubborn resolve of thy soul could not break,
Nor could the red deluge that scatter'd thy flowers
Tinge a blush of the *rose* on thy ever-green *leek*.

Perchance in the glens where the cataracts rattle,
A branch from the stem of *Llewelyn* still grows,—
A chief who may yet lead thy heroes to battle,
And teach thee again how to fetter thy foes.

But I shall not live to relate his bright story,—
I die on the spot where thy liberty died—
I come to your rest, sainted children of glory!
Kind Death will prepare me a bed by your side.

Manchester,—1830.

BIRTHS.

December 9, 1829, the wife of brother Ralph Birchinale, of the Morning Star Lodge, Macclesfield, of a daughter.

February 17, 1830, the wife of brother John Hawley, same lodge, of a son.

March 23, the wife of p, v, Barlow, same lodge of a son.

April 25, the wife of v, g, Cockram, same lodge, of a daughter.

April 21, the wife of John Grimshaw, g, m, of the Macclesfield district, of a son.

May 1, the wife of brother Lambert, of the Devonshire lodge, of a son.

April 12, the wife of p, s, Dilecate, of the Nelson Ball lodge, Oldham, of a son.

July 12, the wife of p, pr, g, m, Greenwood, of the Minerva lodge, Oldham, of a daughter.

July 24, the wife of p, g, Thomas Illman, of the Clarence lodge, Lewes, of a son.

July 26, the wife of p, g, Rudd, of the Rose of Sharon lodge, Hyson-green, of a daughter.

August 5, the wife of pro, g, m, Mills, of the Huddersfield district, of a son.

July 23, the wife of p, pro, g, m, R. H. Sewell, of a daughter.

August 9, the wife of brother Ramsden, of a daughter.

May 24, the wife of p, g, Taylor, of the Redemption Lodge, of a daughter.

Digitized by Google

The wife of pro, g, m, Francis Eden, of the Philanthropic lodge, Liverpool, of a daughter.

The wife of host James Thom, of the same lodge, of a daughter.

MARRIED.

May 2, p, g, F. Meagher, of the St. Thomas lodge, London, to Miss Ann Bartlett.

May 31, brother Alexander Murphy, brush-maker, of the Industry lodge, Mansfield, to Dorothy Brachen, of Newark.

June 19, brother Francis Campbell, brush-maker, of the same lodge, to Susannah Seymour, of the same place.

Lately, at Lenton, brother Thomas Henry Chamberlain, of the Anacreontic Good Intent lodge, to Miss Ann Gilbert.

P, g, William Wyatt, to Widow Shaw, both of New Mills.

Brother John Howard, of the Industry lodge, Droylsden, to Mary Bertenshaw, of the same place.

Brother Richard Rostern, of the same lodge, to Miss Betty Mather, of the same place.

Brother John Creer, of the Philanthropic lodge, Liverpool, to Elizabeth, daughter of brother Ralph Barlow, of same place.

Brother George Richardson, of same lodge, to Jane, only daughter of brother Robert Shaw, of Liverpool.

P, pro, g, m, Stanley, to Miss Stephenson, both of Huddersfield.

Brother Thomas Hellam, to Miss Hannah Purrish, of Huddersfield.

DIED.

On the 30th July, Thomas Winter Lambert, son of brother Lambert, Devonshire lodge, aged 3 years and 10 months.

March 10, p, v, Thomas Hind, aged 38, of the Mount Gilead lodge, Nottingham.

January 3, William Gaskell, aged 19, son of p, g, Gaskell, of the Good Shepherd lodge,

August 16, brother Martin, of the Mount Gilead lodge, Nottingham.

August 16, the wife of brother Thomas Mottishaw, of same lodge.

May 10, brother John Cayton, of the Mount Gilead lodge, Manchester.

June 9, brother Bates, of the Waterloo lodge, Salford.

June 11, host Elias Mather, same lodge.

June 21, brother Mills, Social Design, Manchester.

August 2, brother William Morgan, Nelson, Manchester.

August 21, the wife of p, g, Jackson, Waterloo, Salford.

August 26, host Reuben Gorton, Devonshire, Salford.

Brother William Webster, watch-maker, p, g, of the Philanthropic lodge, Liverpool.

Brother P. Dunn, saddler, of same lodge.

Brother James Taylor, hair-dresser, of the Earl of Derby lodge, Prescot.

*** *To Correspondents.*—The Letter from Bristol—The Sermon from St. Helens—and the Letter from Kendal, are all too lengthy and too late for this Number.—They shall be attended to in our next.

P. G. M. MARK WARDLE, PRINTER, MANCHESTER.

Digitized by Google

THE

ODD FELLOWS' MAGAZINE,

NEW SERIES.

DECEMBER, [PUBLISHED QUARTERLY.] 1830.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE O. F. MAGAZINE.

Dr. Sir and Brother,

You will, I trust, excuse me. I am almost as little accustomed to writing as to ceremony, and as a plain and independent Odd Fellow, I tell you, that I think our Magazine is badly conducted.—I do not know you Sir, personally, but those who do, give you such a character, that I cannot, conscientiously, lay the entire fault on you, though, I confess, you appear to me to deserve much of it. Why, Sir, was the last number crammed with nothing but lengthy and monotonous accounts of Anniversaries?—"The ——— lodge held their anniversary on ———, when a numerous company sat down to a most excellent dinner, the preparation of which reflected great credit on our worthy host and hostess. Soon as the cloth was drawn, the chair was taken by ——— supported by ——— the vice chair by ——— supported by ——— The glasses being charged, and order obtaind, the following toasts were given from the chair—The king, 3 times 3. The Queen, 3 times 3. The army and navy. The Duke of Wellington and———" thus you go on, Sir, lodge after lodge and page after page, until the tired and jaded searcher after information or amusement, throws the worse than useless number from his hand with pity and contempt. If I were to shew my wife your last number, she would "brain me with her fan." For God's sake, my dear Sir, get out of this Augean stable. You are much belied, if such nonsense be congenial with your own feelings, and I would not do violence to them, and injure the sale of the work, to gratify the pride and vanity of every puny scribbler, who may wish to see his name in print. But, Sir, I do not wish to become too serious nor to erect a steam engine to crack nuts. You must have something to "fill up," as you printers, I believe, call it, and

Digitized by Google

I suppose you take the readiest.* Be it so—I will take care, that, in future, you have something as ready, at least, as these everlasting anniversaries.—By the way, Sir, why don't you get them stereotyped?—they would serve you "all the year round"—render your office of Editor a snug little sinecure, and be fully as edifying and instructive to your readers!—If you adopt this plan, I shall have to lay all the "elegant extracts" I have made for you, on the shelf, and loose all the pleasure I have for some time anticipated of being (*in cog.* you know, Sir) a joint Editor. But *nil desperandum*—here goes—and I call upon you to insert my "Elegant Extract," being No. 1 of the same, from

THE COBBLER OVER THE WAY.

"Jacob Giles had, as he said, some right to talk about the welfare of old England, having, at one time of his life, been a householder, shopkeeper, and elector (N. B.—his visits to the ale-house may account for his descent from the shop to the stall,) in the neighbouring borough of D., a place noted for the frequency and virulence of its contested elections. There was no event of his life on which our cobbler piqued himself so much as on having, as he affirmed, assisted in 'saving his country,' by forming one of the glorious majority of seven, by which a Mr. Brown, of those days, a silent, stupid, respectable country Gentleman, a dead vote on one side of the house, ousted a certain Mr. Smith, also a country gentleman, equally silent, stupid, and respectable, and a dead vote on the other side. Which parties in the state these two worthy senators espoused, it was somewhat difficult to gather from the zealous champion of the victorious hero. Local politics have commonly very little to do with any general question: the blues or the yellows, the

* Our correspondent does not here do justice—we have many things much readier, and much more legible, too, we can assure him, than most of the "anniversaries;" but he *deserves* an explanation and shall have it. We have many districts, comprising only two or three lodges, who purchase more Magazines, and otherwise support the general interests of the Order, more than some others we could name, comprising two or three and twenty lodges!—When this "dead weight" matter, as our correspondent deems it, reaches us from such districts, with some such private note as the following—"Dear Sir, it will much oblige the officers and brothers of this district, if you will insert the accompanying.—We already, you know, take 50 copies of the Mag., and your attention to this, will, no doubt, add many more to the number"—what, we ask our correspondent, would be his answer or his conduct, in this case? We know it is in vain to attempt to please all; but we agree with him, that we have had somewhat too much of these things, and shall endeavour to cut them down a little in future, and introduce matter which may be thought more attractive.

Digitized by Google

greens or the reds—colors, not principles, predominate at an election,—which, in this respect, as well as in the ardour of the contest, and the quantity of money risked on the event, bears no small resemblance to a horse race. Whatever might have been the party of his favourite candidate, Jacob himself was a Tory of the very first water. His residence at Cranley was during the later days of the French revolution, when Loyalty and Republicanism, Pittite and Foxite divided the land. Jacob Giles was a Tory, a Pittite, a Church and King, and Life and Fortune man—the loudest of the loyal; held Bonaparte for an incarnation of the evil spirit, and established an Anti-Gallican club, at the King's Head, where he got tipsy every Saturday night for the good of the nation. Nothing could exceed the warmth of Jacob's loyalty. He even wanted to join the Cranley volunteers, quoting to the drill serjeant, who quietly pointed to the crutch and the shoulder, the notable examples of Captain Green who halted, and Lieutenant Jones who was awry, as presidents for his own eligibility. The lump and the limp united were, however, too much to be endured. The man of scarlet declared there was no such piece of deformity in the whole awkward squad, and Jacob was declared inadmissible;—a personal slight (to say nothing of his being debarred the privilege of shedding his blood in defence of the King and Constitution) which our cobbler found so hard to bear, that with the least encouragement in the world from the opposition of Cranley, he would have ratted. One word of sympathy would have carried Mr. Giles, and his songs and his tipseyness to the "Russel and Sidney club," (Jacobins Jacob used to call them), at the Greyhound; but the Jacobins laughed and lost their proselyte; the Anti-Gallicans retained Jacob,—and Jacob retained his consistency. How my friend the cobbler came to be theoretically so violent an Anti-jacobin is best known to himself. For certain he wat in practice, far more of what would in these days be called a radical; was constantly infringing the laws which he esteemed so perfect, and bringing into contempt the authorities for which he professed such enthusiastic veneration. Drunk or sober, in his own quarrels, or in the quarrels of others, he waged a perpetual war with justice; hath been seen to snap his fingers at an order of sessions, the said order having for object the removal of a certain barrel organ man, "his ancient, trusty, drouthy crony;' and got into a *demele* with the church in the person of the old sexton, whom he nearly knocked down with the wind of his crutch (N. B. Jacob took care not to touch the old man) for driving away his clients, the boys who were playing at marbles on the tomb-stones. Besides these skirmishes, he was in a state of constant hostility with the officials called constables; and had not his reputation, good or bad, stood him in stead, his Saturday nights' exploits would have brought him acquainted with half the roundhouses, bridewells, stocks, and whipping-posts in the county. His demerits brought him off. 'Its only that merry rogue, Jacob!' said the lenient; 'only that sad dog the cobbler!' cried the severe: and between these contrary epithets, which in Master Gile's case bore so exactly the same mean-

Digitized by Google

ing, the poor cobbler escaped. In good truth, it would have been a pity if Jacob's hebdomadal deviations from the strait path had brought him into any serious scrape, for, tipsy or sober, a better natured creature never lived. Poor as he was, he had always something for those poorer than himself; would share his scanty dinner with a starving beggar, and his last quid of tobacco with a crippled sailor. The children came to him for nuts and apples, for comical stories and droll songs; the very curs of the street knew that they had a friend in the poor cobbler. He even gave away his labour and his time. Many a shoe hath he heeled with a certainty that the wretched pauper could not pay him; and many a job, extra-official, hath he turned his hand to, with no expectation of fee or reward. The 'Cobbler over the way' was the constant resource of every body in want of a help, and whatever the station or circumstances of the person needing him, his services might be depended on to the best of his power.

"Jacob was a general favourite in our family; and one member of it was no small favourite of Jacob's: that person was neither more nor less than my nursery maid, Nancy Dawson. Nancy Dawson was the daughter of a farmer in the neighbourhood, a lively, clever girl, more like a French *soubrette* than an Engliah maid servant, *gentille* and *espiegle*; not a regular beauty,—hardly perhaps pretty; but with bright laughing eyes, a ready smile, a pleasant speech, and altogether as dangerous a person for an opposite neighbour as an old bachelor could desire. Jacob became seriously enamoured; wasted half his mornings in watching our windows, for my nursery looked out upon the street; and limped after us every afternoon when she took me (a small damsel of three years old, or thereabout) out walking. He even left off his tobacco, his worsted nightcap, his tipseyness, and his Saturday night's club; got a whole coat to his back, set a patch on his shoe, and talked of taking a shop and settling in life. This, however, was nothing wonderful. Nancy's charms might have fired a colder heart than beat in the bosom of Jacob Giles. But that Nancy should 'abase her eyes' on him; there was the marvel. Nancy! who had refused Peter Green the grocer, and John Keep the butcher, and Sir Henry's smart gamekeeper, and our own tall footman! Nancy to think of a tippling cripple like the cobbler over the way,—that was something to wonder at!—Nancy, when challenged on the subject, neither denied nor assented to the accusation. She answered very demurely that her young lady liked Mr. Giles, that he made the child laugh, and was handy with her, and was a careful person to leave her with if she had to go on an errand for her mistress or the housekeeper. So Jacob continued our walking footman. Our walks were all in one direction. About a mile south of Cranley was a large and beautiful coppice, at one corner of which stood the cottage of the woodman, a fine young man, William Cotton by name, whose sister Mary was employed by my mother as a semstress. The wood, the cottage, and the cottage garden, were separated by a thick hedge and wide ditch from a wild broken common covered with sheep—a common full of turfy knolls and

Digitized by Google

thymy banks, where the heath flower and the hare-bell blew profusely, and where the sun poured forth a flood of glory on the golden blossomed broom. To one corner of this common,—a sunny nook covered with little turfy hillocks, originally, I suppose, formed by the moles, but which I used to call cock-robins graves,—Nancy generally led; and there she would frequently almost constantly, leave me under Jacob's protection whilst she jumped over a stile inaccessible to my little feet, sometimes to take a message to Mary Cotton, sometimes to get me flowers from the wood, sometimes for blackberries, sometimes for nuts, but always on some ostensible and well sounding errand. Nancy's absences, however, became longer and longer; and one evening Jacob and I grew mutually fidgetty. He had told his drollest stories, made most comical faces, and played Punch twice over to divert me; but I was tired and cross; it was getting late in the autumn; the weather was cold; the sun had gone down: and I began to cry amain for home and for papa. Jacob, much distressed by my plight, partly to satisfy me, and partly to allay his own irritability, deposited me in the warmest nook he could find, and scrambled over the stile in search of Nancy.

Voices in the wood—her voice and William's guided him to the spot where she and the young forester sate side by side at the foot of an oak tree; and, unseen by the happy couple, the poor cobbler overheard the following dialogue. 'On Saturday then, Nancy, I may give in the banns. You are sure that your mistress will let your sister take your place till she is suited?' 'Quite sure, rejoined Nancy; 'she is so kind.' And on Monday fortnight the wedding is to be. Remember, not an hour later than eight o'clock on Monday fortnight. Consider how long I have waited—almost half a year.' 'Well!' said Nancy, 'at eight o'clock on Monday fortnight.' 'And the cobbler!' cried William; 'that excellent under-nurse, who is waiting so contentedly on our little lady at the other side of the hedge'—'Ah, the poor cobbler!' interrupted Nancy. 'We'll, ask him to the wedding dinner,' added William. Yes; the poor cobbler, continued the saucy maiden; my old lover the cobbler over the way, we'll certainly ask him to the wedding dinner. It will comfort him.' And to the wedding dinner the cobbler went; and he was comforted:—he kissed the pretty bride; he shook hands with the handsome bridegroom, resumed his red cap and his tobacco, got tipsy to his heart's content and reeled home, singing 'God save the King,' right happy to find himself still a bachelor.

BRIEF ABSTRACT OF A SERMON

Preached at the Anniversary of the *Duke of Lancaster* Lodge, St. Helens, on Monday, the 19th July last, by the Rev. THOMAS PIGOT, Minister.

The preacher began his discourse, by telling his hearers, that if their minds were *not* set upon righteousness their coming to

Digitized by Google

the house of God was a solemn mockery. That "God was a Spirit, and they that worship Him, must worship Him in spirit and in truth." That if their minds were *really* set upon righteousness, they would seek first the kingdom of God, cherishing clear and solid views of the Saviour's work, (God in Christ reconciling the world unto himself,) a work which ensures peace to the guilty—pardon to the offending—light to the blind, and life to the dead. The soul, by faith, he said, obtains an inward principle of love, which must work.—First, God loved us, thence we obtain faith to trust Him. We love him who first loved us—this love produces good thoughts, words and works as the *fruits* of our faith. (See the 11th and 12th articles of the Church of England.) Thus Christ is the author as well as finisher of our faith, and is the author of eternal salvation to *all who obey him.* Christ is all in all. The love of the Father in giving sinners to Christ; the love of the Son in dying for their redemption, and the love of the Spirit in sanctifying and preparing them for glory.—These, the preacher said, are the grand themes for the Christian's meditation—for those whose minds are set upon righteousness. .. .. But *hearing* the word, was not sufficient without *obeying* the word, and that a man's *real character* was always best known *at home.*—O Brethren! (he said) the time is fast approaching, when the trumpet shall sound,—the dead arise,—the world be in flames,—the Judge on the throne and all mankind at the bar; the trumpet shall sound—how *awful the summons!* Are your minds set upon righteousness, O ye congregation?—if not, how shall ye stand in that amazing hour? "in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye," the graves open, the monumental piles are cleft asunder and all the buried world start into day—pause and consider what a spectacle will be before you, for all of you shall witness this scene. What anguish must wound the polluted breast, and what shame must flush the guilty cheek—to have all their filthy practices, their drunken midnight sins and follies exposed before an assembled world—fly, guilty sinners: earnestly fly to the purifying blood of Jesus, and pray God not to take you out of this world, till he has fitted you for a better. .. .. .. When the King of Heaven, the Lord of Glory takes his seat on the dread tribunal, mercy, justice, wisdom and holiness surround him, O happy they who have, like Mary, chosen the good part which shall not be taken away from them. But how shall the ungodly stand? yet draw near they *must* and take their trial too.—Every *action* comes under examination—for every idle *word* they must give account; not so much as a secret *thought* escapes his scrutiny—nothing remains but a certain fearful looking-for of judgment and fiery indignation *for unrepenting sinners,* or the immediate happy expectation of being received into the joy of our Lord for *believers*—"there *is a* rest that remaineth for the people of God."—May God deliver you and me, brethren, "from the bitter pains of eternal death," and bestow on us the glorious bles-

Digitized by Google

sings of everlasting life and salvation through the merits of Jesus Christ our only Lord and Saviour. "There is no condemnation to them that die in Christ Jesus, who walk not after the flesh but after the spirit." And now, brethren, to *apply* this to the occasion of our present meeting, and again I ask, "are your minds set upon righteousness, O ye congregation?" It seems, you call yourselves "*Odd Fellows*"—Now, if I understand the meaning of the word "*Odd*," it is *singular*, that is, *unlike other people*—unlike the rest of the world. God grant, that you may be *real Christians*, for a real Christian *is unlike any other person*—to be *singular* is his *distinctive character*—he is come out from "a world lying in wickedness" and is separate, he is a *new creature*—old things are passed away—behold all things are become new—'he is born again.'—*In this way* a Christian is *unlike* all other people. Are all things become new to *you?*—Are old things passed away? Have your *sins passed away?* That *blessed book* which is carried before you in procession is constantly studied and studied with prayer by the *real Christian*.—Do *you* read your bibles with prayer for divine illumination? The *cross*, which is another of your emblems, is the *real* Christian's glory; he indeed glories in nothing else.—"God forbid, he says, that I should glory in any thing but the cross of my Redeemer." Do *you* glory in the cross, or are you glorying in yourselves? I notice also the *banners* you carry before you, these should remind you that the Christian is to fight against sin, the world and the Devil, under the *banners* of his Redeemer.—Are *you* enlisted under his banner, and do you fight the good fight of faith? I must not forget to notice the *coffin*—Do you consider that *soon* you may be placed in a coffin and carried to your graves, *whether prepared or not*.—Think, O think seriously, on this solemn subject if you should be tempted to *excess* this evening, excess of *any kind*—nay suppose the dreadful Judge should at this instant send death into this very place as an *attendant on that coffin*, with the names of several of you on his forehead, and should say, "*you* and *you* must *now* go along with me—I have received a command from the great and terrible God to bring you this day to judgment—I have warned you for many years—every corpse you have seen, every grave, every coffin, (*that especially* which you now carry before you) should be so many intimations of my coming—look at my commission; I command thee this day, this moment, to bid adieu to friends, relations, houses, pleasures of sin, *once for all*, for thou shalt never see them more." With these thoughts in your minds, *can* you, *dare* you spend this evening in drunken revelry? Consider also the *hour-glass*, another emblem of yours, which is meant to remind you of the *value* of time that you may not *waste* it, but *redeem* it, *because the days are evil*. Recollect also that when time ends, eternity begins. Did you ever seriously consider the meaning of *eternity*? For ever and ever! "Who can dwell with everlasting fire—who can dwell with everlasting burnings?"

Digitized by Google

The Preacher then said that he would give them a text to take home with them, and he begged them to remember it *at all times* and on *all occasions*—" Prepare to meet thy God—for this night, this very night, thy soul may be required of thee."

I speak to you (he concluded,) as short lived creatures, many of whom I may never meet again, till we meet where we must all one day meet, before the judgment seat of Christ. I have spoken to your ears, but it is God alone that can speak to your hearts, and to his mercy and grace I commend you. " *Prepare to meet your God,*" in *mercy* and not in *judgment*—in *mercy* if you are a real believer in Christ—in *judgment* if you despise or neglect Him.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE O. F. MAGAZINE.

I claim your attention to the following essay.—It was compiled from the remarks you have so frequently and feelingly urged, in many of our lodges, on the besetting sin of the Order, viz:—*tittle-tattle*! How many, Sir, will not only misconstrue what you *say*, but will argue and act, too, upon what they *suppose* you *think*!—I will make an effort or two to reclaim them; if I fail, (as is most likely) I shall, with others, come from amongst them.

Yours, in friendship's Bonds,

B——S.

Wellington lodge, Nov. 7, 1830.

ON CURIOSITY CONCERNING THE AFFAIRS OF OTHERS.

That idle curiosity, that inquisitive and meddling spirit, which leads men to pry into the affairs of their neighbours, is reprehensible on three accounts. It interrupts I say the good order, and breaks the peace of society. It brings forward and nourishes several bad passions. It draws men aside from a proper attention to the discharge of their own duty. It interrupts, I say, the order, and breaks the peace of society. In this world we are linked together by many ties, we are bound by duty, and prompted by interest, to give mutual assistance, and to perform friendly offices to each other.

But those friendly offices are performed to most advantage, when we avoid to interfere unnecessarily in the concerns of our neighbour. Every man has his own part to act, has his own interest to consult, has affairs of his own to manage, which his neighbour has no right to scrutinize. Human life then proceeds in its most natural and orderly train, when every one keeps within the bounds of his proper province; when as long as his pursuits are fair and lawful, he is allowed, without disturbance, to conduct them in his own way.

Digitized by Google

That ye study to be quiet, and to do your business, is the apostolical rule, and indeed, the great rule, for preservation of harmony and order. But so it is, that in every age a set of men have existed, who, driven by an unhappy activity of spirit, oftener perhaps than by any settled design of doing ill, or any motives of ambition or interest, love to intermeddle where they have no concern, to inquire into the private affairs of others, and from the imperfect information which they collect, to form conclusions concerning their circumstances and character. These are they who in scripture are characterised *as tatlers, and busy bodies in other mens matters,* and from whom we are called to *turn away.*

Though persons of this description should be prompted by nothing but vain curiosity, these are they, nevertheless, dangerous troublers of the world, while they conceive themselves to be inoffensive, they are sowing dissensions and feuds, crossing the lines in which others move, they create confusion, and awaken resentment. For every man conceives himself to be injured, when he finds another intruding into his affairs, and without any title, taking upon him to examine his conduct. Being improperly and unnecessarily disturbed, he claims the right of disturbing in his turn, those who wantonly have troubled him. Hence many a friendship has been broken, the peace of many a family has been overthrown; and much bitter and lasting discord has been propogated through society.

Whilst this spirit of meddling curiosity injures so considerably the peace and good order of the world, it also nourishes among individuals who are addicted to it, a multitude of bad passions. Its most frequent source is mere idleness, which in itself a vice, never fails to engender many vices more, the mind of man cannot be long without some food to nourish the activity of its thoughts. The idle, who have no nourishment of this sort within themselves, feed their thoughts with inquiries into the conduct of their neighbours. The inquisitive and curious are always talkative. What they learn or fancy themselves to have learned, concerning others, they are generally in haste to divulge. A tale which the malicious have invented, and the credulous have propagated, a rumour which arising among the multitude, and transmitted by one to another, has in every step of its progress, gained fresh additions, becomes in the end the foundation of confident assertion, and of rash and severe judgment. It is often by a spirit of jealousy and rivalry, that the researches of such persons are prompted, they wish to discover something that will bring down their neighbours character, circumstances, or reputation, to the level of their own; or that will flatter them with an opinion of their own superiority. A secret malignity lies at the bottom of their inquiries. It may be concealed by an affected show of candour and impartiality.—It may even be veiled with the appearance of a friendly concern for the interests of others, and with

Digitized by Google

affected apoligies for their failings. But the hidden rancour is easily discovered.

While, therefore, persons of this description trouble the peace of society, they at the same time poison their own minds with malignant passions.

Their disposition is entirely the reverse of that amiable spirit of charity, on which our religion lays so great a stress. Charity COVERETH THE MULTITUDE OF SINS; but this prying and meddling spirit seeks to discover and divulge them. Charity THINKETH NO EVIL; but this temper inclines us always to suspect the worst. Charity REJOICETH NOT IN INIQUITY, this temper triumphs in the discovery of errors and failings; charity, like the sun, brightens every object on which it shines; a censorious disposition casts every object into the darkest shade it will bear.

It is to be farther observed, that all impertinent curiosity about the affairs of others, tends greatly to obstruct personal reformation, as it draws men's thoughts aside from what ought to be the chief object of attention, the improvement of their own heart and life. They who are so officiously occupied about their neighbours, have little leisure and less inclination, to observe their own defects, or to mind their own duty.

From their inquisitive researches, they find, or imagine they find, in the behaviour of others, an apology for their own failings; and the favourite result of their inquiries, generally is, to rest satisfied with themselves. They are at least as good, they think, as others around them. The condemnation which they pass on the vices of their neighbours, they interpret to be a sentiment of virtue on themselves, They become those hypocrites described by our Lord, who see clearly the "mote that is in their neighbour's eye, while they discern not the beam that is in their own."

In opposition to such a character as this, the doctrine plainly to be inculcatee, that to every man a particular charge is given by his Lord and Master, a part is assigned him by providence to act, that to this he ought to bend his chief attention, and instead of scrutinising the character, or state of others, ought to think of himself, and leave them to stand or fall by their own master. *What shall this man do?* said Peter. *What, replies our Lord, is that to thee;—follow thou me.*

TO THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

Force Forge, August 9th, 1830.

HONOURED AND WORTHY BRETHREN,

Here sojourning amidst scenes where Providence has dispensed her gifts with an unsparing hand, in a delightful valley centrally situated amongst those fashionable and pleasurable

Digitized by Google

resorts, viz. the admired Lakes of Westmorland and Lancashire—the queen of the English Lakes, Windermere, and its sister lake, Coniston, with the minor one of Esthwaite. Picturesque beauty is here displayed in majectic mountains—extensive woods in variegated luxuriance—fertile and enameled meads—murmuring rivulets—foaming cataracts—terrific glens—dismal caverns, and awful precipices. From the adjoining mountains' summits, in beautiful perspective, are sea, lake, land, town, and mountain scenery, and some of the prominent mountains of other countries—all adding to the view, grandeur and infinity.

Here, ever and anon feasting my sight on the beauty and sublimity of Nature, and participating in rural felicity. Yet, yet, I am wanting that which art divine, and your aid can supply.—Having generally resided amidst the din and tumult incident to towns, I find myself inconsolably at a loss for that vehicle of general information and passing events in town and country, (domestic and foreign) which I entertain the hope, by your collective wisdom, and mature deliberations, consolidating all suggestions to the production of your own plan for adoption, that ere the revolution of another year, that myself, and every lodge and member of our fraternity, and all, all persons within the habitable globe, may be accommodated with that one thing so essentially and so beneficially wished for—A NEWSPAPER—*the proprietary of* ODD FELLOWS. It is not incumbent that I should suggest the town for publication, neither would it be prudent in me to dictate as to the political principles the newspaper should advocate.

> "Nothing to extenuate,
> Or set down ought in malice."

No discussion on that head would appear necessary, as the most liberal is the most proper, the most popular, and the most prosperous policy to be adopted by the conductors of any public Journal.

The loyal and goodly Order of Odd Fellows, in this part of the country, being northward, are but now advancing into notice and respectable reputation. Of the society I must remark, that in the first years of its establishment in this district, it was treated with derision and contempt by all who were ignorant of the beneficial principles of its foundation, and not until the last year or two was its advance in members numerous, when the rapid progress it has made may be solely attributable to the good and friendly conduct of its members, and the many recorded and private acts of duty and benevolence, not only to its members, but on other occasions exciting the commiseration of all classes of society. It was these manifestations of its benign tendency that influenced me to its notice and were the origin of my being rivited by its laws and to its support. It may now be said, and in truth, that it is the most numerously membered, and from its peculiar laws and regulations, the most worthy and popular Benefit and

Digitized by Google

Sick Society in this part of the country, and making the best advances for the good of all concerned.

THE UNION; *or, Herald of the Times, and past and passing events*—or whatever title you may please to give the newspaper in suggestion, it should occupy as much space in detailing meetings and matters relative to the Order as would not be considered intrusive to the insertion of general information, which the paper ought to contain in the greatest variety. By being too subservient to the party by whom it was established and supported would probably detract from its estimation by those who would patronize it from its merit, and from its popularity as an advertising and intelligent medium to all parties of society.

The Independent Odd Fellows' *Magazine* is a publication inseparable from a newspaper, in regard to the disseminating information peculiar alone to the Order—and an interesting medium for communicating more particularly and at greater length the meetings and orations of the members, and for making observations and giving instructions solely relative to the Order, which miscellaneous edification in a newspaper would to general readers appear partial, and be subject to derision and ridicule. The Magazine must be supported, and its spirited and talented Editor merits the best praise of the Order. The Magazine and Newspaper, in their special departments would work together for good and promote each other's aid, and both would have a tendency to the prosperity of our esteemed and heaven-born institution, throughout the universe.

The subject of establishing a newspaper has been treated upon in the Magazine, in various letters, supporting the opinion that such would be a judicious and beneficial production.

Honoured and Worthy Friends and Brethren—In addition to the pertinent proposals made to you I shall make the following remarks.—Previous to last year's annual committee meeting 400 Lodges were established, and the astonishing number of 80 being added to the present year's meeting—comprising 480 Lodges, and calculating at the least of *one* shareholder in each Lodge, at £3 each, the sum of £1440 would be realized; and the 480 Lodges being held at public-houses, each, in consequence would take a paper regularly; and at an aggregate computation may be made of at least *one* subscriber out of every lodge, besides the probability of many more—these assuredly alone would give a circulation to 1000 papers per week. This principal and number of subscribers sufficient to establish and continue the publication: one half of the capital expended in materials, the other half and the proceeds to amount requisite employed in carrying on the establishment. With these favourable auspices, no doubt can be entertained of the prosperity of the project. I will pronounce my support, at least, by being a share-holder and a subscriber.—Every member would be a soliciting agent, and every C. S. a corresponding agent and collector and treasurer for his district, which

Digitized by Google

situation would merit a salary and a fixed remuneration for all his obtained orders. Thus the newspaper would find additional supporters in proportion as the Society increases its members; and a newspaper aided by so many *real* friends in almost every town and country, its circulation would of course be numerous, and held in estimation from pole to pole, affording a report of our progress foreign and domestic—especially to our strong hold in America.

The recent and existing crisis of important and national events make a newspaper of great utility and very interesting, and have inspired me to the resolution and freedom of making the present remarks to you on the establishment of one in the Order, as without your valuable assistance and honourable sanction—no preparatory proceedings will be attempted. I hope that after you have received the opinion of every Lodge, which has been requested forthwith to be made to you, and these opinions generally favourably borne out, that you will immediately put the undertaking in progress.

I seek no better name than an humble and untitled Odd Fellow of the Nelson Lodge, Kendal.

Remaining your devoted servant in F. L. and T.

THOMAS WALKER.

[We have inserted the above, at the earnest and particular request of our much-respected Kendal friends, though we deem the scheme impracticable. We shall not, however, state our reason now, but give the letter a quarter's operation, during which time we hope the Lodges will give it all due consideration. The writer will see the propriety of our omitting the few concluding lines of his letter. *Until we start a Newspaper*, at least, we have nothing to do with the "unrivalled purity of character and favourable disposition of King William," nor with the "liberal principles of Lord Morpeth and Mr. Brougham."—EDIT]

To the EDITOR of the ODD FELLOWS' MAGAZINE.

The following has never appeared in print, as it is far from being without humour, I hope you will deem it worthy of insertion in your next; the writer I sincerely hope, is enjoying, (In Coelo) Quies.—

Yours, &c., in the bonds of F. L. & T.

G. N. SEMLOH.

Quite tired of bed unblest, and single life,
Spruce Mr. Clackitte took a buxom wife,
His board to grace, and keep his thoughts from evil;

Digitized by Google

Now Mrs. Clackitte had a tongue!
(Some women have perchance!!) so glibly hung,
That it would scold, (Lord bless us,) like a Devil.

The cries of gentle hogs' departing life,
Full sore against their wills by murd'rous knife,
To her's were strains of dying swan's, *pardie*;
In sooth, sweet soul, a decent peal of thunder,
A semitone or two was something under
The pitch of madam's scolding minstrelsy.

Thus would she sweetly brawl the live long day,
And sweetly thus would *while* the night away;
Poor Mr. Clackitte, hating noise and racket,
Devoutly cursed his stars, and Mrs. Clackitte,
Twelve tedious years or more, till fate a fever,
In mercy sent, to fire his blood and veins,
To rack his limbs and joints and scorch his brains,
And take him from his *tender* spouse for ever.

Life ebb'd apace, he felt at every gasp,
That tyrant death, would have him in his grasp,
E're long, yet with qualmish terrors
For father Dominic he sent in haste,
A jolly well fed priest, just to his taste,
To come and smooth the wrinkles of his errors.

The Friar came, with accents mild began,
To talk of heav'n, and life's uncertain span;
Then added, wealth on earth could never buy ease.
Look up, he said, to yonder bright abode,
Where moth corrupts not, where no cares corrode,
Then comfort take, dear friend, In Cœlo quies.

Writhing in agony, poor Clackitte said,
(And then assay'd to turn himself in bed,
As well he might poor fainting soul to try ease,)
"On Seraph wing, should Mistress Clackitte ride
"To heaven post, and find me out," he cried,
For me by — In Cœlo nulla quies.

'Twas done—The gentle Mr. Clackitte died,
And people add that Mrs. Clackitte cried!!!
No wonder;
Well knew the widow'd vixen, that this earth,
Held not another man of mortal birth,
Who durst a second time engage her thunder.

Digitized by Google

TO THE EDITOR OF THE O. F. MAGAZINE.

My Dear Sir,

The following is submitted for consideration, if you have no other communications on the same subject, you will perhaps find room for me in the Magazine: if the subject has been taken up by any one of your usual correspondents, or if your pages are more usefully appropriated, do with me as seemeth you good.

The appearance of the *Odd Fellows' Magazine* was hailed with delight by the liberal-minded portion of our Fraternity,—to it they looked as to the medium through which useful suggestions from our intelligent friends would be conveyed generally to the Order, and much practical good result from the opportunity thereby afforded for dispassionate discussion. In fact from the date of the publication of the first number (Old Series,) of the Magazine, the commencement of a new era in the annals of Odd Fellowship was anticipated.—The work has now been long enough before the brotherhood to enable us to form a tolerable estimate of its value; that the anticipations of our friends have been in good part realized, and the objects of the projectors and promoters of the undertaking, (if we except pecuniary consideration perhaps,) been attained, will be sufficiently evident if we revert briefly to the situation of the Order previous to the circulation of the prospectus. Up to that period the business of Odd Fellowship had been conducted almost exclusively by the *Grand* Junta of a Lodge, or by reference to packed committees, and in some instances by individual dictum. It will be unnecessary to dwell on the evils resulting from such a state of things, they were sufficiently apparent, and in some districts will be long remembered. To the introduction of the Magazine the publicity thereby given to the valuable communications and suggestions of the talented contributors to the work, aided no doubt by the accession to office of the worthy Editor, we owe the gradual amelioration and consequent improvement of the system. To this medium in fairness must be attributed the progress we have made in district government; by it the reputation and respectability of our institutions have been upheld and considerably enhanced,—through it we may yet hope to see the death-blow given to the patch-work system of *Bye Law* legislation and ultimately an efficient code enacted, applicable to all the purposes of Odd Fellowship.

I have been induced to offer these remarks from observing the attempt made at the Leeds A. M. C. to deprive us of this desirable source of information. I feel surprised that this attempt has not called forth the spirited animadversions of some one or more of your able correspondents; feeling no way desirous of intruding myself into your pages, I have anxiously awaited the appearance of the two last numbers of the Magazine in this expectation. What, Sir! in this age of intellectual advancement, are we to retrograde in Odd Fellowship alone? Shall it be said by those opposed to our system, that with a capability of circulation of from twenty to twenty-five thousand copies of our

Digitized by Google

Magazine quarterly, or from eighty to one hundred thousand copies yearly, at an annual profit of about one thousand pounds, applicable to the general purposes of philanthropy and beneficence, and this too at an individual sacrifice of less than One Halfpenny per week, for which, *en passant*, be it observed, each subscriber gets the value.—I ask, with this capability of extending our influence and usefulness—of spreading the principles of charity and benevolence—of disseminating the peace-breathing spirit of our Order,—shall we place it in the power of our opponents to reproach us with being so apathetic, so besotted, so illiterate, or so selfish, as to neglect the opportunity, with having thrown away the chance of doing so much good? Forbid it humanity! Forbid it justice!—Come forward, friends of the distressed,—of the widow,—of the fatherless—genius of a WARDLE, of a RENIE, ELSOM, COOKE and all other odd geniuses, step forth, and by the interposition of your powerful energies protect our escutcheon from the foul stain which from what paseed at Leeds A. M. C. we may expect will be attempted to be thrown upon it at the next A. M. C. at Liverpool.

In the foregoing observations I have stated the possible profits on the sale of the Magazine at £1,000. This is no exaggeration, as will appear from the following data on which I found my assumption.—Taking the Lodges in the Unity at five hundred, (under the mark,) the average number of members in each Lodge at forty, (I should think this would also be under the mark,) the whole number of members will be twenty thousand. Supposing each member to be a subscriber, the number of copies taken annually would be eighty thousand, producing the sum of two thousand pounds, the profits on which, judging from what I saw of the accounts of the Board of Directors, when I was appointed on the sub-committee of inspection at Sheffield A. M. C., would be little less than one-half; and if the work was struck off in larger quantities than at present, I should imagine would considerably exceed one-half. With such a fund (to say nothing of the other sources of profit,) at the disposal of our Annual Moveable Committees, who can duly estimate the advantages, the blessings! to be derived from these periodical assemblies? Votes of seasonable donations to distressed brothers on the one hand, the hearts of poor widows gladdened by our benevolent largesses on the other hand. Here we see the orphan children of our deceased brethren provided for by premiums of apprenticeship—and there a helping hand held out to a young, a decayed, a sinking, or an overburthened Lodge. Where is the Odd Fellow whose heart will not glow in the contemplation of the vast field which would thus be opened to the labours of the philanthropic? Where is the brother so sordid as to grudge, nay who will not come forward with alacrity and gladness to subscribe, his halfpenny per week, to promote and forward this so very desirable a work?—I trust there are not many such. I envy not the feelings of those men—I despise hollow professions—they may be Odd Fellows, but I can scarcely allow their claim to the title of Brothers.

Digitized by Google

I intended to have added a few words to district and presiding officers, but as my letter is already sufficiently lengthy, and as, with your permission, I purpose resuming this subject if I see occasion, I shall for the present conclude with what I hope you will not consider an unapt quotation from the preface to the new series of the Magazine, to which I earnestly invite the particular attention of the Fraternity:—

"In a pecuniary point of view the Magazine presents important facts "for the consideration of the Order in general. In the first place the pro- "fits of the work belong to the Order, and what these profits may be "depends upon the Order. If Officers and Brothers are imbued with that "spirit with which they ought to be on the occasion, the profits will soon "become more than sufficient to grease the wheels of government, and not "only render any other calls upon the Order unnecessary, but lay the foun- "dation of a rapidly increasing capital, and ultimately produce a fund to "meet all the benevolent intentions of the institution.—The work ought to "be universally read.—Every Lodge ought to be prepared to present every "member with a copy."

Hoping the time is not far distant when by general consent such will be the general law,

I remain, my dear Sir,
Wishing you health and long life,
Yours, faithfully,
GEORGE BRADGATE, Prov. G. M.

Liverpool.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS,

Having thought it their duty to Address his present Majesty, on his accession to the Throne, now lay the proceeding before the Order. The Directors hope, that the steps they have taken will meet the approbation of every individual of our "loyal institution." But that we are forbidden to enter into political disquisition, we think we could easily show, that, under the auspices of William the Fourth, and the influence of our friend the School-master, other and better days are about to dawn on the deserving and industrious inhabitants of our far-famed Island.—The following is a

COPY

OF THE

ADDRESS OF CONDOLENCE TO HIS MAJESTY.

To the KING'S MOST EXCELLENT MAJESTY.

We the Grand Master and Board of Directors, acting in the name and on the behalf of 457 lodges, composing the Manchester Unity of the Loyal

Digitized by Google

and Independent Order of Odd Fellows, beg leave, as your Majesty's most faithful and loyal subjects, to present your Majesty with assurances of our sorrow and condolence, on the loss of your Royal Brother, our late beloved Sovereign, whose protection of our rights, and privileges, calls forth our warmest and sincerest gratitude.

We further most respectfully beg leave to assure your Majesty, of our unbounded loyalty and firm devotion to your Crown and the Illustrious House, of which your Majesty is now become the principal Member.

That the Almighty may long preserve your Majesty's life, and that your reign may be happy, prosperous and peaceable, are the sincere prayers of the Loyal and Independent Order of Oddfellows, of the Manchester Unity, than whom your Majesty has not more loyal or faithful subjects.

Given under our Seal, at Manchester, in the county of Lancaster, this fourteenth day of July, 1830, and signed on behalf of the Independent Order.

JOHN ASHHURST, G. M.
WM. GRAY, D. G. M.
THOS. ARMITT, C. S.

COPY

OF A

LETTER, SENT TO MR. SECRETARY PEEL,

With the Address.

July 14, 1830.

Sir,

I have the honour of transmitting the dutiful address of the Manchester Unity of the Independent Order of Oddfellows, to His Most Gracious Majesty William the Fourth, on the decease of our late beloved Sovereign, in hopes that you will take an early opportunity of presenting it to His Majesty,

I have the honour to be,
Sir, your most obedient, humble servant,
THOMAS ARMITT, C. S.

To the Right Honourable Sir Robert Peel, Bart.,
Secretary of State, for the Home Department,
London.

ANSWER TO THE ABOVE.

Whitehall, July 26th, 1830.

Sir,

I have had the honour to lay before the King, the loyal and dutiful Address, of the Grand Master and Board of Directors, acting in the name

Digitized by Google

and on the behalf of the Four Hundred and Fifty Seven Lodges, composing the Manchester Unity of the Loyal and Independent Order of Odd-fellows, which accompanied your letter of the 14th inst,

And I have the satisfaction to inform you, that His Majesty was pleased to receive the same in the most gracious manner,

I am, Sir,

Your obedient servant,

ROBERT PEEL.

Mr. Thomas Armitt.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ODD FELLOWS' MAGAZINE.

SIR & BROTHER,

The brethren of the Bath City Lodge, celebrated their first anniversary on the 7th of July last. About half past two o'clock, the arrival of the G. M, and several of the brethren from Bristol was announced, and at three o'clock a numerous assemblage sat down to a most excellent dinner.

The chairman, G. M. Young, proposed the health of G. M. Morgan, of the Bristol district, with lodge honours.

G. M. Morgan returned thanks in a very handsome manner; his speech was solely appropriated to the good of the order, also stating the sentiments of his feelings that the rules laid down in the system of the M. U. were such that he could see no better, not in any sacred fraternity he had the honour to be a member of. At the same time, recommending that we should at all times be very particular in the choice of officers, as being a great acquisition to the Order.—Concluding with his pledge, and warmest wishes towards the brothers of the Bath City lodge.

G. M. Morgan then proposed the health of the chairman, with lodge honours, and also declared him G. M. of the Bath district, and P. G. Skinner to be D. G. M.—G. M. Young returned thanks nearly as follows.—Worthy and much respected brethren, I rise, (though I feel at present quite inadequate to the task I am about to perform,) with a heart overflowing with pleasure, to return you my most sincere thanks, for the honours that have been conferred on me; when I look around and see so many worthy and respectable brothers I fail in the attempt of addressing you as I could wish. But I know your generous hearts, I am sure you will look over any mistake that might occur; in the first place, I can assure you, I feel no small share of pride of being placed at the head of so respectable a body of brethren, I hope and trust I shall still merit a continuance of your high estimation; I shall endeavour to continue as I began, and use every exertion to support the Order, promote the harmony, pay great attention to the respectability, and to act on that grand

Digitized by Google

basis of Friendship, Love and Truth, (hear, hear.) From the first moment I became a brother of the M. U., my soul has been wrapped in it, the principles of which, I have endeavoured to become master of; and it gives me great satisfaction and delight, to see this lodge in so prosperous a state; my brethren, about twelve months ago, there were only ten of us, and then upwards of twenty pounds in debt, and now, (this our first anniversary,) we can boast of thirty five members, all our debts paid, and an overplus of £11. 13s. 6d. in the atock. (Great cheering.) I can only add, if we go on as we hitherto have done, there is not the smallest doubt, that our endeavours will be crowned with success. I now brethren in return, drink each of your good healths, may you flourish in all your undertakings, and as you travel through this life, may you farewell on the road.

Many excellent songs and toasts were sung and given, and the evening was spent until a late hour, in the utmost conviviality, order and comfort. The brethren returning to their respective homes highly delighted with the amusements of the days.

I remain, Sir, and Brother,
In the bonds of F. L. and T.,
CYRUS SKINNER.

FOR THE MAGAZINE.

Mr. Editor,

I feel great pleasure in transmitting you the annexed account of the opening of the Odd Fellows' Hall in this town, and a few particulars connected therewith. I have often trespassed on the spaces of your columns, and have probably as often trespassed on the patience of your numerous readers, some of whom might be disposed to exclaim with the satirist Juvenal,—"Tenet insanabile multos scribendi cacoethes"—and apply the aphorism to

Your friend and brother,
JOHN RENIE.

Monmouth, Nov. 1830.

The progressive prosperity of the Waterloo lodge must be evident to every reader of the Odd Fellows' Magazine, the increasing number of members can be gathered from the successive accounts of its anniversaries, and although many lodges probably would be gratified by the accession of numerical strength, yet, with the Monmouth friends, this has been a source of inconvenience from want of room, which caused a carelessness of adding to their number, and many who are now being enrolled amidst our social band, would have been lost to the Order if decisive steps had not been taken to remedy this evil. When the Waterloo lodge was opened in 1819, a moderate sized apartment was sufficient for the purpose of the society, until a room was built expressly for

Digitized by Google

their use; an enlargement of this room became necessary in 1822, and the most sanguine were satisfied as to its capability of holding all that were or would hereafter join the Order in Monmouth; but the society still gathered strength, and on the anniversary of 1823, gratefully embraced the offer of the magistrates in the use of the Shire Hall to dine in; the want of room on succeeding years was supplied by a tent at the end of the lodge room, but this was attended with a serious annual expence, and as the room was ofttimes filled on ordinary occasions, it became matter of serious consideration to provide increased accommodation, and immediately after the anniversary in 1828, a meeting was called on the subject, a member of the lodge, the late Mr. Bellamore, proposed to erect the building as a speculation, but it was decided to have it carried into effect by subscription shares, the whole number of which amounting to £1000 were subscribed for the same evening, and a suitable spot of ground was selected; but however gratified the members were with the proposed plan, it was discovered it could not be legally effected, and that nothing short of an act of parliament would have rendered it a matter of safety for individuals to expend this sum of money with the prospect of return; a negociation was then opened for the purchase of the lodge house and premises, but it failed; a division of the members into two lodges was suggested, but it is questionable if a member could have been found to propose or second such a proposition. The only alternative was then embraced of receiving the proposals of individuals who might think proper to erect a room on their personal risk, the offer of Mr. Thomas Wilks, one of the earliest members of the lodge was accepted, after a sharp contest by the friends of another brother, a bond of agreement was entered into, and on the 28th of June, 1830, the foundation stone was laid. It seldom happens that a building of such magnitude is completed in so short a space of time, for on the 27th of Sept., the society held their first meeting therein, Mr. W. had considerately employed members of the lodge in its erection, and great is their credit for the execution of the work, and the rapidity with which it proceeded. It is scarcely possible to do justice to the zeal and disinterestedness of Mr. Wilks; any suggestion for an alteration or addition to the original plan which would promote the safety or convenience of the society, the necessity of which developed itself in the progress of the work, was immediately attended to, regardless of expence, and we have the gratification of meeting in one of the "best public rooms in the Empire," to use the words of a journalist. It is situated at the back of the Bell Inn, near the centre of the town, commanding pleasing views of the surrounding country to the extent of twelve miles, its dimensions in the clear area 70 by 22 feet, and 16 feet high, consequently, sufficiently large for 250 persons to dine therein; there are closets for the secretary and warden, a tiler's lobby, a convenient bar for the host, an orchestra capable of holding 30 persons, and every other convenience for the purpose of the society; every officer is seated in a sunk ornamented arched recess[b] there are ventilators concealed in the plaister foliage of

Digitized by Google

two circles, and an elegant central enrichment for a gas chandilier; the cornices are of the most costly description, and emblems of the order are introduced in relief in several places; architectural effect and simplicity are studied the general appearance not being destroyed by the minuteness of detail. Further description may be needless, for the Monmouth friends confidently trust to secure the suffrages of the delegates at the Liverpool committee, for the holding of the committee of 1832 in their new Hall, when the more distant brothers will find the above account not exaggerated. The expence attending the erection and fitting will exceed £1000, and as the society has no rent to pay, a very small per centage will reach the pocket of the spirited individual whose zeal for Odd Fellowship and feelings of affection for the members of this lodge, have induced him to make such sacrifices for their accommodation.

As before stated, on the 27th September, the first meeting of the Society in the new room, took place, the N. G's chair was filled by the Provincial Grand Master of the district, the other chairs being occupied by Past Officers, there being 15 P. G's and 108 Brothers present; after some preliminary remarks, the Chairman expressed his gratification at the numerous attendance of members, without summonses, on a night which was not a regular Lodge meeting, and, also on the splendour and convenience of the room, and having administered the oath of office to the new host, requested the regular officers to take their seats, which was complied with and lodge business commenced, in course of which 35 candidates for admission were proposed, many of whom are of the first respectability. After the closing of the lodge, the members partook of a supper, provided by the new host, and the remainder of the night was devoted to conviviality, the N. G. presiding. The effect of sound of the New Hall was fully tried in 3 times 3 hearty cheers, accompanying the health of Mr. Wilks, which was proposed by a Past Officer, with strong prefatory remarks, on the liberality and kind feeling of this worthy brother, who, not only in the erection of the Hall, but also in many other instances has proved himself a tried friend of the Order.—"Prosperity to the new Host, P. G. M. Watkins," was drank with enthusiasm, and the services of the late Host, P. G. Shelland, were not forgotten, by a proposition then made, and since confirmed, to present him with a Silver Cup, to mark our sense of the manner in which he discharged the duties of his late office.—Such was the commencement of business in the new Hall, and the pleasures of the succeeding lodge nights have been equally delightful; on the 18th Oct., the initiations commenced, M. Wilks's brother being the first admitted, and from the present prospect of the affairs of this society, a considerable accession of strength and prosperity may be reasonably anticipated.—The walls not being sufficiently dry to receive the finishing decorations, and as it is not considered desirable to have any particular public ceremony, until it is fully completed, the formal setting apart of the Hall, to the purposes of the Order, is postponed until the Spring, when, with the assistance of the neighbouring lodges, we trust to celebrate a day, worthy to be recorded in the history of Odd Fellowship.

Digitized by Google

A correspondent has applied to the Editor, to be informed of the names of the twelve lodges, whose numerical strength is greatest, stating he has a rump and dozen depending on this point; if we decide the wager, it is but fair that we should partake of the stake, and as the carriage of a portion to Manchester, would destroy the relish of the vintage, we have adopted the following plan:—In ordering three bottles into the office, and drinking the health of our correspondent in one, the health of his antagonist in another, and prosperity to the respectable lodge to which they belonged in the third; the amount of the vintner's account can be forwarded with the lodge remittance.

P. S.—We intended to have confined ourselves to two bottles, but for the unanswerable argument of one of the compositors, who remarked an *even* number would never do for *odd* fellows—and the *devil* was despatched for the third bottle.—Ed.

The greatest number of members returned and registered with the Board Room, up to the 1st May, 1830, for twelve lodges, are as under:—

Nelson Ball	Oldham	265
Waterloo	Monmouth	206
Rose	Heywood	202
Collinwood	Bury	177
Devonshire	Manchester	171
Vittoria	Ashton	156
Saint George	Waterhead Mill	153
Prince Regent	Glossop	143
Humility	Todmorden	142
Nelson,	Manchester	141
Waterloo	Do.	139
Duke of York	Oldham	132

TO THE EDITOR OF THE I. O. F's. MAGAZINE.

Sir,

Viewing Odd-fellowship, for nearly 20 years past, I have marked its progress, the greater part of that time, with inexpressible pleasure. In the early *days* of the *Order*, conviviality and carelessness, (not to say drunkenness) were the *order* of the *day*. From this state of debasement we are rapidly recovering, but I am afraid that in our zeal to escape from one evil we are likely to precipitate ourselves into, if possible, a greater.

I have often remarked, of late, a degree of cruel and scrutinizing jealousy into the conduct and conversation of a brother, particularly if he should have the misfortune to be old and poor! Some busy officious character, whose accidental situation in life has hitherto placed him above those little temptations which Pover-

Digitized by Google

ty is heir to, will fasten his iron fangs upon him, and lord it over the poor and spirit-broken supplicant, with all the callosity of a hardened and hired advocate!—I am as anxious, sir, as any of these learned Thebans, to prevent and put a stop to the proceedings of the impostor; but even in cases of detected crime, there is a spirit in our Institution, which would *rather* pardon the offender, and bid him go and sin no more, than pursue him with the "utmost rigour of the law."—If there be not such a spirit, and if such spirit be not generally acted upon, then is the Institution itself an imposition, which every good man must hold in detestation.

Better, we read, that ninety-nine guilty should escape, than that one innocent should suffer; but, Sir, in the cruel practice I am censuring, we reverse this humane maxim, and permit *none* to escape. Let us, then, throw this stain from among us. Let us not, in our endeavours to guard ourselves against the fraudulent, wound the feelings of the unfortunate. Let us not suffer the impositions of a few to freeze up that warm stream of charity, which we are told, "wearieth not," but rather let us hold on our way rejoicing, well knowing that it is our duty to do good and to communicate, for with such sacrifice the Lord is well pleased.

Hoping these few remarks will put a stop to the lawyer-like practice obtaining among us, and revive our better feelings, I remain, in the bonds of F. L. and T. yours,

T. A.—P. G. M. & C. S.

November 24, 1830.

LETTER FROM BRISTOL.

We have carefully perused the letter of brother Breillat, of Bristol, and are constrained to allow there is a considerable share of ingenuity, and some weight in many of his remarks on our present lectures, but think their insertion now would be ill timed. The thing works well at present, and we think ought not to be disturbed, until, at least, some other and better plan be *matured*, and *ready* to take its place. In making these remarks, we beg to express our thanks to brother Breillat, for his communication, and to state, that his principal mistake seems to lie in his estimating too highly the *mental materiel* of the Order. As a proof of this remark, we make, though with much pleasure to ourselves, the following extracts:—

"The arts and sciences might in my opinion, be cultivated in our lodges with success, and far more profit to brothers than the present lectures. In well furnished lodges there is generally a pair of globes, intended as emblems; but might not those globes be rendered more useful by explaining them? is there no brother to be found who would write an explanation of the celestial globe, which might be divided into degrees, (if degrees

Digitized by Google

are required) and at the same time it opened to brothers, the sublime science of astronomy, would prove a source of entertaining and rational amusement? I mention this, sir, from the following circumstance:—when a pair of globes were introduced into the lodge, in which I was first initiated (the loyal Noah's Ark lodge, Stonehouse,) it was a matter of regret with many brothers, as well as myself, that we could get no explanation of the different constellations we nightly saw; and it was our wish, that some person should explain the globes, but no brother could be found to undertake the task; nor was there any opportunity, as at the close of the lodge the globes were locked up with the other property, untill the next lodge night, where they served as *useless* ornaments. * * *

"The arts and sciences would expand and open the higher powers of the mind, and call into action the genius of many which now lies dormant for want of cultivation; mechanics institutions have done much in this way, much yet remains to be done; was our leisure time to be spent in this way, instead of hearing the present unprofitable, and to many disgusting lectures, our institution would prove of double advantage, would in a short time convince the world, from the example of brothers, there is something more in Odd Fellowship than a name, would teach every brother to "look through nature up to nature's God," and would be consistent with what is said in one part of our lectures, for thou art now in the company of those who adore with admiration the wonderful works of the Creator. There are other emblems belonging to the Order, on which good *moral* lectures might be made; every Odd Fellow should endeavour to imitate the bees, and lay up a stock in the summer of prosperity against the winter of adversity; in fact, an Odd Fellows' lodge, may be truly said to represent a beehive, where every one contributes his portion to the general stock, for the general good."

The writer next proceeds to criticise our taste in the use of emblems, in the following terms:

"I am certain that many persons have refused to enter the Order in consequence of an emblem, which shews such a suspicious figure in some of our publications, I mean the Lamb and Cross. Why, Mr. Editor, did you chose *that* emblem to adorn the wrapper of your magazine, an emblem which gives to strangers the idea that we are a superstitious religous body, an emblem used only by the most bigotted christians."

On reference to the cover of this number, our correspondent will find, that we are not so bigotted as he seems to think we are. Could all his other wishes be as easily and as *safely* complied with,—*presto*! But he knows they cannot. What he calls *prejudice*, the man of *Faith* deems *divine truth*,—and although it be not Euclidian, it answers his purpose, and that's enough.—[EDIT.]

Digitized by Google

ON THE

DEATH OF A BROTHER.

—o—

Speechless, weeping, broken-hearted,
Though thy mourning friends appear,
Yet we know thy soul departed
To a purer, happier sphere:
Say, through realms of light erratic,
Whither does thy spirit roam,
Fill'd with bliss and love ecstatic,—
Where its path, or where its home?

By the voice of God created
Ruler of some beamy star,
Say, on throne of glory seated,
Dost thou view us still from far?
Or, to sorrow's voice replying,
When she makes her midnight wail;
Tell us, do we hear thee sighing
Softly on the passing gale?

Child of light! where'er thy dwelling,
We, of every hope bereft,
Can but look, with hearts o'erswelling,
At the blank which thou hast left!
Other cheeks as fair may blossom,
Other eyes as bright may shine,
But, o'er earth's extensive bosom,
Who shall find a heart like thine?

Thou art gone! and we but sorrow
Vainly o'er thy senseless urn;
O! how darkly comes the morrow
To the eyes of those who mourn!
All the sighs we mingle o'er thee,
All the ceaseless tears we weep,
Can they to our arms restore thee—
Can they break thy dreamless sleep?

Idle all!—one hope we cherish,
Which religion deems but vain,
When, like thee, our bodies perish,
That our souls should meet again.
Then with thee in spirit blended,
Bless'd with God's eternal day,
Joys, whose sum is never ended,
Shall each transient grief repay.

G. W.

Digitized by Google

BIRTHS.

June 20, 1830, the wife of p. g. James Aspinall, of a Daughter.

July 31, the wife of brother Joseph Clarke, of the Saint Herbert lodge, Keswick, of a Son.

August 4, the wife of p. g. Bower, of the Victory lodge, Hull, of a Daughter.

October 3, the wife of brother Andrew Pearcy, of the Philanthropic lodge, Hull, of a Daughter.

November 15, the wife of brother Blea, of the St. Thomas lodge, London, of a Daughter.

November 16, the wife of brother Serjeant Tatlock, of the Coldstream Guards, of a Son.

October 26, the wife of p. g. m. Barnett, of the Cumberland lodge, Manchester, of a Son.

September 12, the wife of g. m. Maskew, of the St. Herbert lodge, Keswick, of a Daughter.

April 26, the wife of host Webb, of the Bath City lodge, of a Son.

September 29, the wife of brother Dixon, of the Bath City lodge, of a Son.

On the 28th Feb. last, the wife of p. g. Peace, of the Beaumont lodge, Kirkheaton, of a Son.

On the 7th July, the wife of brother James Sutcliffe, of the same lodge, of a Daughter.

On the 26 July, the wife of p. g. Sutcliffe, of the same lodge, of a Son.

MARRIED.

May the 20th, 1830, brother Henry Lloyd, of the Bath City lodge, and late of the Platoff lodge, Leeds, to Miss M. A. Williams, of Bristol.

November 29, at Heversham, p. g. William Gederd, of the Nelson lodge, Kendal, to Miss Ann Dunn, of Stainton, near Kendal.

August 16, at St. James', brother John Dalton, of the King Henry the V. lodge, London, to Eunice, daughter of p. g. Miles, of the Waterloo lodge, Monmouth.

October 10, at Eccles, brother Thomas Alcock, of the Rose of Sharon lodge, Manchester, to Miss Hannah Sharples, of Newton Heath.

Digitized by Google

Same day, at the Collegiate Church, brother James Hawley, of the Rose of Sharon lodge, Manchester, to Miss Isabella Favelle.

October 18, p. g. John Raven, of the Faith lodge, Bradford, to Miss Sarah Rogerserns, of Bowling Hall.

DIED.

On the 18th of October, 1830, p. g. Walker, of the Earl of Wilton lodge, after a severe illness of several weeks. He will be long lamented, by all the members of the lodge, and his memory will be always cherished as a worthy, honest man. He has left a widow and a small family to lament his loss.

P. G. James Colcroft, of the Saint Thomas lodge, London, and formerly of the Wellington lodge, Manchester.

September 15, wife of p. g. Newall, of the Earl of Oxford lodge, Manchester.

September 20, the wife of brother Burgess, of the Victory lodge, Manchester.

October 6, the wife of p. s. Walker, of the Saint Peter lodge, Manchester.

October 14, brother James Maddocks, of the Mount Gilead lodge, Manchester.

October 14, the wife of brother M. Wroe, of the Earl of Oxford lodge, Manchester.

November 2, brother Thomas Hart, of the St. Peter lodge, Manchester.

November 18, the wife of p. g. Mitchell Mortimer, of the Faith lodge, Bradford, and on the 17th, her infant son.

November 29, p. g. John Howarth, of the Devonshire lodge, Manchester.

November 27, brother George Yearsley, of the Abercrombie lodge, Manchester.

To Correspondents.—The Extract from the History of Bees, and Wholesome Advice, in our next.—Our friends Bamford, Peiser and Elsom are all too late.—The latter was not received until the sheets were in the hands of the stitcher.—He has our thanks for his kind wishes—we are glad to see him in the field again.

PRINTED BY P. G. M. MARK WARDLE, MANCHESTER.

Digitized by Google

THE

ODD FELLOWS' MAGAZINE,

NEW SERIES.

MARCH, [PUBLISHED QUARTERLY.] 1831.

PRESENTMENT OF PAST PROV. G. M. HAMMOND'S MEDAL, NOTTINGHAM DISTRICT.

On the Mount Gilead lodge night, held Nov. 30, 1830, a numerous assemblage of Odd Fellows took place, for the purpose of witnessing the presentment of a medal, (£2 10s. in value,) to the above past officer of the district, and which had been purchased by voluntary subscription. The medal was suspended from the hour glass, in front of the G. M's. chair, during the former part of the evening, for the gratification of those who thought proper to inspect it, and after the disposal of lodge business, the company stood up and sung the song, "Brothers attentive stand," when Prov. G. M. Elsom, (who was supported on his right, by Prov. D. G. M. Rudd and, on his left, by P. G. M. Hammond,) rose and addressed Mr. Hammond as follows—

WORTHY AND RESPECTED SIR,

As it has been formerly agreed, I should have the honour this evening of presenting you with the medal before me, I beg leave without further apology, to call your attention to the performance of that important ceremony. I feel well assured, sir, both you and those who surround me, are fully inclined to allow, that society was originally and divinely instituted for the use and improvement of the whole human family, and notwithstanding its divisibility and varied objects, men have uniformly allowed its purpose, as forming a most essential part in their existence. When in the conscious possession of domestic comforts, we relax from the toils of industry and a bustling world, or should the sweets of life be chilled by misfortune and sickness, what reception, I would ask, is better adapted for our pleasures, what supplies more congenial to our feelings, than those which

Digitized by Google

are yielded from the bosom of society? Social intercourse and its subsequent advantages, appear to me, sir, as the choicest study, the noblest pursuit of man; and although there are instances, wherein the natural sternness of some, does for a while protract its efficacy, still we find the intrepidity and wisdom of others generally to secure its blessings. I have been induced, sir, to make the previous allusions, as an illustration, in some degree, of the leading features in Odd Fellowship, and I now come to our more immediate connexion with that system and also to the performance of that duty which I am called upon to discharge at the present crisis.

Amongst the several researches which I have been enabled to make in civilized society, I find no mode of government more rational, no injunctions to goodness more imperative, nor feelings of humanity any where more generously cultivated, than in that scheme which is identified with the Independent Order; and sir, unless "truth fail to keep her word," unless "justice divine cease to be just," our policy must continue to exist and benefit mankind, even to the latest period of succeeding ages. It was, sir, I apprehend from a conviction of this kind, that you on entering the Order, was induced to adhere to our system, to accept office, and persevere in your services, until you were at length hailed as G. M. of the Nottingham district, for the fulfilment of which office, this badge of merit, this proof of our esteem, is now tendered for your acceptance. I know, sir, you wish me not to qualify its presentment by any undue sophism, or that I should prostrate the good sense of this district by any smooth tongued flattery, you will doubtless with us admit, that however tempered by kind offices of love and friendly feeling, however gifted by talent, or distinguished by titles, yet it is far beyond the province of mortals, to stand aloof from human frailty; but, sir, do not infer from this, that I am disposed, either specifically to recount your follies, or to enumerate your virtues; my mission happily requires me, neither to condemn the one, nor extol the other; the issue of this question is maintainable upon far more agreeable premises, insomuch, as when I call to mind the various compliments paid you by our district committees, when above all I look around me, and behold the numerous and respectable company here assembled from our lodges, together with the deep interest and pleasure manifested on this occasion, I confess, sir, it is not only an animating picture, but it is likewise an unfailing monitor, whereby I am enabled cordially to congratulate you on the obvious fact,—*that the district believes you to have done your duty.*

Permit me then, now, sir, to present you with this testimony of our approbation,* and although it may not requite your services, still I doubt not, but it will always bear upon your recollection,

*Here the G. M. invested Mr. Hammond with his Medal.

Digitized by Google

as a faithful emblem of our good intentions. May it long and deservedly grace your person, until you shall relinquish this varied scene, for more immortal honours; then may you be enabled to transmit it as a spotless heir loom to your posterity, who shall revere and cherish it as a monument of his worth, who lived and died an ornament amongst the Independent Order of Odd Fellows.

Past Prov. G. M. Hammond said, Gentlemen and Brothers, I stand before you on this occasion with more than common feelings of satisfaction, combined with every sentiment of esteem and gratitude, to accept your present, which, if it does as much credit to your judgment, as it does to your liberality, it is to me no common compliment. There is no circumstance connected with this gift, but what inexpressibly renders it the more acceptable to me, and I trust the future consideration of those circumstances, will be to yourselves the occasion of abiding satisfaction. To receive this present from those whose characters I am so well acquainted with, as men of experience and principle, does me much honour. I accept it then as a testimony from you for my public services in the Nottingham district; and whenever I look upon this proof of your approval of my conduct, I shall consider it as an additional obligation, binding in all my intercourse with society, not only in public, but also in private life. Brethren, I have ever conceived the duties of G. M., to be such as to render it impossible to give satisfaction to all parties; but this compliment proves to me, that I have done so, beyond my expectation, and when I put this medal round my neck, I shall ever remember it is an emblem of the good will of the Nottingham district.

After the applause which followed this address had subsided, Prov. D. G. M. Rudd, rose and spoke as follows:—

There is a degree of interest attached to the present occasion, which induces me, with your permission, to say a few words.

The fulfilment of an office so important as the G. M. of the Nottingham district, must necessarily call into action the whole mental force of the individual appointed thereto; a responsibility devolves upon him, which is only surpassed by the G. M. of the Order; the welfare of our extensive and respectable district, is compromised by any neglect or supineness he may manifest; our policy demands from him an unremitting attention to the interests of the Order, and an impartial administration of its laws, tempering justice with mercy; and here I wish to observe, that it is in the power of brothers to render the discharge of these duties comparatively pleasant, by cultivating a spirit of forgiveness and reconciliation, being ready at all times to administer the healing balm to the wounds which discord may inflict. I recol-

Digitized by Google

lect an anecdote of the great Doctor Johnson, who on witnessing the reconciliation of two friends, exclaimed, in an exstacy, "the archangel who never felt anger, has reason to envy the man who subdues it;" permit me to impress this remark on your minds, that however our system of mutual support, may redound to our honour, it cannot exceed the pleasing satisfaction, inseperable from the duty I allude to. If in the discharge of these important duties, an officer exerts his utmost abilities, he is entitled to our acknowledgments, I do not hesitate to say, that our worthy P. P. G. M. Hammond, has an indisputable claim. The memorial here presented, is a memento of our gratitude, it is a stimulus to the due performance of duty, and it is a cultivator of laudable ambition. May the breast which it adorns never become an alien to the true principles of Odd Fellowship.

These addresses were received with every demonstration of satisfaction, after which the lodge was duly closed in the usual manner.

J. E.

Nottingham, Dec., 1830.

To the EDITOR of the ODD FELLOWS' MAGAZINE.

Mr. Editor,

As it is no unusual thing to see speeches, and so on, of our odd fraternity, you perhaps will have no objections against history or biography.—As these two sciences are of a kindred degree, and my observations very odd, or laid in no natural order—if I should first advert to the one, and then to the other, you would do well thus to indulge me. While I am upon this topic, a thought just strikes me, when I reflect that some of the most remarkable events, as to time, manner, person, &c. are buried in oblivion—as for example, we have no authentic account of the inventor of letters, figures, nor any of our eminent sciences, (by the bye I might have said buildings, but this we have recorded,) arithmetic, geometry, astronomy, &c.; but as I am a little eccentric, and have been so for a few weeks (I might perhaps say years) I may be indulged, if I say that I can prove by the clearest evidence, that I, or any other man, can produce, that the inventor of letters, figures, and the sciences, was, if I may be allowed the expression, and in the true meaning of the word, an

ODD FELLOW.

I hope the bare mention of the names of Adam, Abraham, Moses, Aaron, &c.; also, the names of Belus, Cadmus, Pythagoras, Socrates, and many more that might be enumerated, will, without hesitation, be reckoned among the List of Odd Fellows, and

Digitized by Google

who, without doubt, were the inventors of the above sciences, as also the founders of an Order, I have the honour to address. Pressed with a load of observations, that are crammed as old furniture in a sale-room, and not having any desire to overload you, I shall just make the following remarks; and, which you, Mr. Editor, as well as myself, have sometimes noticed, viz· Adam our first G. M. as no doubt the founder of the Order would attain to that degree—when interrogated as to eating of the forbidden fruit, made this reply—"The woman whom thou gavest to be with me, she gave me of the tree, and I did eat." This observation has been kept up in our lodges (and even out) ever since, for the blame is most commonly laid upon another; no one is or will acknowledge (except a real genuine Odd Fellow) that he has been in the wrong—another remark which is still worse—if something of importance happens to be brought forward, it not unfrequently happens, that the person with whom the matter originated is (if he be rather a timid person) frequently robbed of his suggestion, and the thing laid to another—who, perhaps, has not abilities for common place observations, much less for original ideas—excuse me if I drop this hint as I do not find in the old records of the Order of any of the worthy P. G. M's. prior to the Grand Mastership of Moses, having had either an A. M. C. or Board of Directors; but it appears Moses' father-in-law, Jethro, made the suggestion to Moses—permit me to say I think it very reasonable as it took part of the power and trouble from the G. M., Moses; I am very sorry I can no where find the name of him who first suggested our modern Board of Directors, and Annual Moveable Committees. These, as I have hinted before, and from original records; if we judge from analogy, must have been suggested by some *experienced* Jethro or other—who doubtless had experienced with Solomon, that two are better than one. Charity says, that in these days of refinement and modern literature, when nearly all can write and read, that some one, if there be such, and no doubt there is, who knows the original inventors, or if I may say, the suggestors of all our new modern improvements, as A. M. Cs., Board of Directors, &c., &c., of which a long list might be mentioned, but the two above alluded to are moderate reforms, in our constitutional government, and therefore entitled to the greatest praise.—I hope I am not trespassing upon your time, if I drop a few remarks on the nature and advantages of Odd Fellowship for you must, no doubt, think that I have passed some offices in our Order—though I am not a P. G. M.—It has bren frequently remarked by me, that not so long as seven years has elapsed since I was made;—after I had undergone that operation, I sat down and was accosted by a brother in the lodge with how do you do? how is your wife and family, &c.—then he made this observation, but I must not talk with you, I am under a fine.—A brother of the second degree must not hold conversation with one of the first or no degree, and

Digitized by Google

suddenly left me.—I thought this is strange, if I had known I would not have been made; this was what I have called since, the time of ignorance, when the ruler of a lodge was some P. G., who did not either look at the general laws, nor perhaps suffer any other member; and who were held up as candles (I should have said dark lanthorns) to all the members of the lodge.—To look at minutes or resolutions was almost sacrilege, much more to take them to peruse out of the lodge room. As soon as ever I was elected Secretary I declaimed against such ideas, and remarked to the members, that they ought to peruse the general laws—and to get proper notions of the meaning of the minutes.—And that every member ought, so far as he had taken degrees, to be instructed in the real principles of the Order—without being led by the phantom ignorance into the mazes of error.—You may perhaps think, Mr. Editor, that I am a great egotist, from the frequent repetition made of the letter I—but I assure you that is not the case—and these observations are written with the intention to throw away prejudice out of lodges, and restore to every man his due, as also to shew the origin of some things to have been derived from the founder of our Order, and all others, and continues to this day.

J. B., C. S.

TO THE EDITOR.

Lewis, January 15th, 1831.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER,

I had intended 'ere this to have humbly submitted to the consideration of the Unity, some observations on the letter, or proposal, of the worthy officers of the Nelson Lodge, Kendal, which appeared in No. 9 of our valuable Magazine; but urgent matters, and a desire to read the sentiments of those of the Order, whose opinions we hold in the greatet esteem, (instead of volunteering my own,) had almost led me to relinquish the task:—The last number of the Magazine has, however, caused me now to commit my sentiments to the scrutiny of the Brethren of the Order; assuring them I am actuated by similar motives to those which stimulated the proposers and supporters of the plan for the publication of a Newspaper, and for their sincerity I give them implicit credit.

I think I may fairly venture to occupy the readers time in considering the several propositions and sentiments contained in the above letter.

"The benefits which have flowed to the Order by the means of the Odd Fellows' Magazine, will faintly elucidate what"—we think—*may* be done by proceeding and persevering in a steady, moderate, and useful course,—not "by the enlarged medium of a Newspaper"—but by extending, if it should be found requisite, *thal medium* which HAS PRODUCED "the benefits which

Digitized by Google

have flowed to the Order." Our Kendal Friends state, that "the enlarged medium of a Newspaper would weekly lay before the different lodges and the *public* generally, *a report of the proceedings* of the Independent Order, that is, as far as *propriety* and *circumstances* would permit of, and bring into one focus *all those great and important association of ideas*, which may now be said to be lost to the members generally *for want of the means of communication.*"

Let us for a moment consider this hypothesis, and in so doing we venture to predict that the *proceedings* and *ideas* alluded to are NOT "*lost to the members generally for* WANT *of the* MEANS *of a* COMMUNICATION," because we consider the *Magazine* affords ample opportunity for all *such* communications, and every other requisite for the information, edification, instruction, or amusement of an *Odd Fellow*. We would submit (without the slightest intention of offending any of the very able contributors of such articles,) that all those communications, &c., *not relating to*, or affecting the Order, can easily make room for "all those great and important association of ideas" which are "lost to the members generally," or supposed to be so; there might also be found, sufficient space for "a report of the proceedings of the Independent Order" which "propriety and circumstances" render the Magazine exclusively the vehicle for,—*including* therein the very pleasing and cheering notices of anniversaries. "It is true," they add, "that MANY of these" (that is, reports of proceedings, and 'great and important association of ideas') find their way into the Magazine, but being like *angels visits* 'FEW and far between,' their interest is lost." Now, we would ask, whose fault is it there are not *more* contributed? Not the worthy and esteemed Editor of the Magazine, nor of any of the 'Heads of the Order;' but surely the fault rests entirely with those who have *an opportunity* of furnishing "a report of proceedings," or with those whose minds are filled with these "great and important association of ideas;" if they *are lost* to the Order it is because they *are not sent* to the Editor for insertion. As to the Magazine being confined to the district of Manchester, that point the publisher can best answer. Sussex has its share, I believe, and in which County we consider ourselves amongst the most distant members, therefore requiring the greatest information; still, however, we are perfectly satisfied with the *Magazine*, and consider it sufficient and calculated to convey *all* that can be reasonably and fairly required of any publication "the proprietary of *the* ORDER." If the Magazine is at present confined or limited in its circulation, it must convince us that if exertion was made throughout the lodges generally to increase and extend its distribution, the benefit resulting from such increased circulation would be immeasureably beyond the possibility of a Newspaper.

As to the benefit to be gained to the Order from a Newspaper, by drawing a comparison with Co-operative Societies, there our Kendal Friends will

Digitized by Google

fail, unless such vague and wild speculations are thriving better amongst them than in this and neighbouring Counties, where they have, to say the least, turned out the most farcical schemes ever thought of. And as to the success of such societies having generally increased by reason of the advocacy of its Newspaper, it should be remembered, there is a wide difference in the *principles* of the two societies, or ours would rest on a very rotten foundation; for that which would feed the minds of Co-operatives would disgust an Odd Fellow, and bring disgrace upon the Order, if not certain ruin.

I am inclined to think that *without* a Newspaper we shall still continue to increase, and if not so *rapidly* as our Kendal Friends state the Co-operatives have done (which by the bye has reached its climax,) I am satisfied that what *we* do add to our number will be stable, firm, consistent and true to the cause.

I shall venture to make a few observations on the proposals themselves;—as to the

1st.—I sincerely believe the Independent Order of Odd Fellows stands in need of *no* NEWSPAPER *advocacy*; the *cause* of Benevolence and Charity is of itself a sufficient advocate to ensure the support of all men deserving or worthy the name of an "Odd Fellow." When our glorious Order shall fall from that state of radient splendour in which its virtues now make it shine with such resplendent brightness, to seek the aid of a hired advocate, we may then say that "all is rottenness"—confess we are seated on a "baseless fabric" —which shortly we may expect will not leave a "wreck behind." Benevolence and Charity proclaim trumpet-tongued the Virtue of the Order, and those who doubt our sincerity and professions will never be convinced by a Newspaper; the ungenerous will still continue to rail on, and their debasing tongues can only be strengthened by the columns of a Newspaper, which in one part shall announce some charitable act—in another proclaim our non-interference in party or cause,—whilst in another part it issues forth its dogmas on Church and State, or some political disquisition, which will be hailed as the voice and sentiments of every Independent Odd Fellow, and draw upon us the retributive hand of derision and contempt.

2nd.—It appears the profits of the proposed Newspaper are to be divided among 400 subscribers of £3 each; if the *benefit* of the *Order* is to be considered, here is sufficient cause to object to the plan. I cannot do justice to my feelings upon this proposal, without referring to the excellent letter of Prov. G. M. George Bradgate, of Liverpool, inserted in the last number of the Magazine;—(and here I must digress a moment, and say to that worthy Officer, that if it is me to whom he alludes in the same line with such names as *Wardle*, *Renie*, and *Elsom*, he has conferred on an humble individual an honor I never thought myself worthy of or deserving,—but to my

Digitized by Google

subject,)—In that part of the letter beginning "In the foregoing observations, &c.,', are expressed those sentiments which prove indubitably he is an Odd Fellow; he has, to use a vulgar phrase, "hit the right nail on the head:" After reading that paragraph (in which my poor thoughts most heartily concur) I think there cannot exist two opinions as to which will produce the greatest BENEFIT to the ORDER. If the Magazine does not afford sufficient means of communication—*extend it:* let it be published once in six weeks, or two months as a trial; let every brother join in supporting the Magazine, and he will not only receive information far beyond the cost of the work, but (which is of the greatest importance) be contributing voluntarily to those means that will, if steadily persevered in and liberally supported, place the Order on that high and lasting pinnacle of fame which not *all the Newspapers* in the universe could *raise for us* or *pull down.*

3rd and 4th. I pass over as mere preparatory steps.

5th.—By this will devolve an onerous duty on the C. S. which he may not have time, convenience, or inclination to perform; and as the proposed speculation is individual gain, this Officer ought not to be compelled to execute these duties.

6th and 7th.—I shall pass over these, merely observing on the latter that I consider, on such an important question as the present, the fullest information should have been given, and the express *principles* of conducting the proposed paper laid down, before subscribers were asked for.

I am truly ashamed to offer my feeble observations against that able Officer, G. M Renie, who, it appears "for one, has kindly given his opinion and likewise promised his assistance in the accomplishment of so grand, so glorious an undertaking," to use the words of our Kendal Friend; but still with whatever deference I generally bow to his superior judgment, I am prone to say as yet I am unconvinced of the superiority of a Newspaper over the tried and generally acknowledged merits of the Magazine.

"A good circulation on the onset would almost be certain, &c," say our Kendal Friends, *possibly* this might be the case; but we must look beyond the *onset*;—we must look to the *future*, and consider its probable success and advantage to the Order. If the paper be started I am afraid it will soon lose its *novelty*, and consequently we shall lose both Magazine and Newspaper, for I am not so sanguine as brother Thomas Walker, who seems more enamoured of success than the promoters, as may easily be proved by reference to the calculations of the two, in which, however, I am fearful they will in the end find, if the plan be put to the test, both have over-rated the success of the project.

Having thus gone through the letter or proposal of the Kendal Brethren, I must again repeat their *intentions* are *duly appreciated* even by those who differ in opinion from them, on the practicability of the plan, and

Digitized by Google

and I trust, I have not written aught that can give *them*, or any of those worthy brethren who have advocated their propositions, the least cause of offence.

I shall next offer a few observations on brother Thomas Walker's letter. I can but envy him the scene of "earthly bliss" he seems surrounded by,—and on which his letter opens with so romantic and pretty a description.—Oh! that man enjoying those scenes of delight and happiness should want a *Newspaper** to consummate the same. He is an able and eloquent advocate for "that vehicle of general information and passing events in *Town* and *Country* (*domestic* and *foreign*) yclept a Newspaper," and it is hard that I for one appear to be against, not only that worthy brother but "every *lodge* and MEMBER of our fraternity, and *all*, ALL *persons* WITHIN THE HABITABLE GLOBE" being "accommodated with that *one* thing so essentially and so beneficially wished for—A NEWSPAPER— *the proprietary of Odd Fellows.*"—Oh! that "all persons within the habitable globe"—(aye, the "great globe itself")—were Odd Fellows—then poor Magazine you would hide your diminished head, whilst "that one thing so essentially and so beneficially wished for"—the *identical* NEWSPAPER above described, would (Phœnix like) raise its expanded wings, and soon extinguish the little spark of usefulness and utility resulting from your unpresuming sheets. What fire would this paper kindle in the hearts of "all persons within the habitable globe"—what an impetus to the Cause—what animation—what life—what zeal—what vigor would it infuse into our "mighty spirits!"—whilst the poor, modest, unostentatious, unsought, unsupported, unread Magazine, would die—without one tear shall I say?—No—that can never be; for the many *real benefits* bestowed on deserving objects out of the profits of the Magazine, would cause numbers to drop the silent tear of sorrow, and lament with a bitter and aching heart—that such inestimable blessings as have been conferred, were no longer in store to cheer the sad heart of the mourning widow,—to relieve the severe pang of sickness and distress,—to assist the unprotected and destitute offspring of departed friends.

Our friend brother Walker has touched a chord, that not only risks the harmony of the Order, but may shake it to its centre, and produce discord dire and foes not few. He says "It is not incumbent that I should suggest the town for publication, *neither would it be prudent in me to dictate as to the* POLITICAL PRINCIPLES the *Newspaper* SHOULD ADVOCATE," and continues

---

* Surely your worthy correspondent brother W., can obtain some Newspaper or other that makes mention of the Order, without having one established on purpose. Is there not, Mr. Editor, a paper published at Manchester, that may afford some information to our friend W. and dispel the *ennui* that seems to prey so much upon him? If you have no such paper in Manchester, I would refer him to the *Monmouthshire Merlin*, there he will sometimes find honourable mention of the Order.

Digitized by Google

thus "NO DISCUSSION *on* THAT *head would* APPEAR NECESSARY, *as the* MOST LIBERAL *is the* MOST PROPER, *the* MOST POPULAR, *and the* MOST PROSPEROUS POLICY to *be adopted by the conductors of any Public Journal.*" As I shall not enter into Politics, I decline observing on this part of the letter, which thinks any discussion unnecessary, for I conceive it opens a wide field for that *baneful* topic.—Baneful, I mean, to the success and prosperity of Societies, whose rules expressly forbid such subject. I must, however, here allude to my old and dear friend,—the Magazine; what has secured its present prosperity, and what will secure its future success? Its present management and *exclusion of politics*; also confining its contents as much as possible to the Order. If a *Newspaper* be *established, politics* must of necessity find a place; and an Odd Fellows' publication advocating this or that line of policy, would rob us of that fair name which, I trust, we are now universally gaining, (aided considerably by avoiding *religious* and *political* topics) and ultimately sink us, either in reality or in the minds of the public, into a political union, or society; or some such ungenerous epithet will be unsparingly cast upon us.

I am afraid the Newspaper scheme would terminate like the lady "who was *well*—would be *better*—took *physic*—and *died.*" We are doing *well*—we, of course, would do *better*,—but let us be cautious what we administer to the minds and tempers, not only of the brethren, but the public, or we may die. If we can *improve* our present state, without adopting at least *uncertain*, if not *dangerous* means, so much the better; and to this end I would again submit, *if an alteration is necessary*, a trial in publishing the Magazine a little oftner: If this should be deemed impracticable on account of the backwardness or paucity of subscribers, it must add another convincing proof that a *weekly* publication, at a *greater* price than the present *Magazine*, cannot meet that encouragement and support such an undertaking requires.

"THE UNION; *or Herald of the Times, and past and passing events,*" would, I fear, bring disunion and soon be the Herald of its own doom;—Brother Walker says "it should occupy as much space in detailing Meetings and matters relative to the Order, as would not be considered intrusive to the insertion of general information, which the paper ought to contain in the greatest variety." As an humble individual, I am unconscious of any right, or reason, why the public should know "the meetings and matters relative to the Order."—Other societies, of a similar nature, do not consider it *essential* to *their interests* that it should be so. As to the remark of brother W.—"By being too subservient to the party by whom it was established and SUPPORTED, would probably detract from its estimation by those who would patronize it from its merits, and from its popularity as an advertizing and intelligent medium to all parties of society." I think there is enough in this sentence to make us pause 'ere we undertake the hazardous task pro-

Digitized by Google

posed. If the paper devotes too much space to the Order, the *Public* will be surfeited and decline to purchase; if you go too much from the Order, the *Brethren* will decline, and the difficulty of drawing a line is like "splitting hairs," for even some of our brethren now, complain of anniversary notices in the Magazine, and what else, generally speaking, will or can with propriety fill the columns of a Newspaper, relating to the Order? A Public Journal cannot be called a proper medium for submitting alterations in our laws, lectures, &c., and many other subjects which the Magazine is calculated for; and if the brethren complain of anniversary notices, or think them uninteresting, what can we expect the public will say to them; my humble opinion is, that nothing but the *name* would shew the paper had reference to the Order. I doubt brother Walker's idea, "that the Magazine is a publication inseparable from a Newspaper" will not prove true, for if the latter is started, the former stops, as one must militate against the other.

As to "the recent and existing crisis of important and *natural** *events* making a *Newspaper* of great utility and very interesting &c." I am decidedly of opinion it is uncalled for, and ought not to emanate from us; for as Odd Fellows, we cannot retrain too much from *political* disquisitions, and there are sufficient publications extant for those topics, without the Order putting forth its journal to dictate or advise what line of policy ought to be pursued; I think we should content ourselves with our own profession, namely, "as subjects of state, Odd Fellows ought always to be peaceable and *dutiful, conforming cheerfully* to the government, under which they live, to pay due deference to superiors, &c."

I am sorry the anniversary notices in the Magazine do not give universal satisfaction; for to our poor thinking they are very interesting:—One instance in the last Magazine fully proves this (vide the letter of brother Cyrus Skinner, of the Bath City lodge,) such facts as are there enumerated deserve—(I was almost going to say—command,) insertion: Well might there be *great cheers* at the cheering statements there made. Again, who can regret the perusal of the sketch of an anniversary or the opening a new lodge, from the able pen of G. M. Renie? they are not only excellent productions, but valuable papers for the Magazine: I should not however feel the least inclination to quarrel with those talented brethren, who object to these notices, if instead of inserting matter (however ably written) that is quite *unconnected with the Order*, they would contribute their able assistance on subjects that *have reference to the Order*: The ability displayed in their excellent sketches and papers, must be a sufficient excuse for their appearance in the Magazine, and their perusal amply repays the subscriber

---

* If they are "*natural* events" they arise from "*natural* causes," and the "*natural* consequence" is that "*natural* effects" will "naturally" reproduce a "natural state" without the aid of a Newspaper.

Digitized by Google

and reader. Whilst the Magazine possesses contributors of such varied and sterling talent, to what perfection might it be brought if those talents were directed to the dissemination of subjects connected with the Order.

I had proposed to offer a few observations on the calculations made, but the *utility*, *practicability* and *expediency* of a Newspaper being the primary considerations, I think perhaps the pounds, shillings and pence may here be omitted; for if there was no other question to be considered than the success of the proposed undertaking in a *pecuniary* point of view, means might possibly be devised to meet such an obstacle. The whole appears to me, to be comprised in the following queries, which I have attempted to answer:—

1st.—Is the *Magazine* insufficient for the purposes of the Order, and cannot the same be extended? 2nd.—Is it prudent to sacrifice the *real* and *certain benefits* resulting from the Magazine, for the *uncertain* and doubtful success of a Newspaper? 3rd.—Is a Newspaper wanted, will it promote the general benefit of the Order and conduce to its advancement? I wish EVERY brother would take a copy of the Magazine, by which act, every one of the above queries would be more satisfactorily answered than by my humble endeavours on the present occasion. If a Newspaper *is to be started* let it be for the *pecuniary benefit of the Order generally*, to replace, in part, the loss of the profits of the Magazine, and not for the benefit of individual subscribers.

I must draw my long and rambling letter to a close, having I fear, greatly exceeded the limits of the Magazine; but as that publication appears to be in danger, it behoves every brother to come forward, and by expressing his sentiments, strengthen the hands of the delegates who may assemble at the next A. M. C., to whose decision the question will be submitted; that their deliberations will be conducted with every view to the welfare of the Order, I am certain; my earnest *hope* is that their decision may give unanimous satisfaction, let the result be what it may; and my sincere *wish* is, that "the *propriety of continuing* the publication of the Magazine" will be unhesitatingly acknowledged and *unanimously confirmed*.

I beg to subscribe myself,

Dear Sir and Brother,

Your obliged and faithful humble servant,

In the Bonds of F. L. and T.

GEORGE COOKE, P. G. M. & C. S.

Clarence Lodge, Lewes.

Digitized by Google

FROM THE KENDAL CHRONICAL.

October 30th, 1830.

INDEPENDENT ORDER OF ODD FELLOWS :—On Thursday, the 21st inst., a numerous assemblage of the members of the Nelson lodge, in this town, met at Mr. Hartley's, the Wool Pack Inn, to celebrate their tenth anniversary;—the windows were illuminated as usual, and two beautiful transparencies, emblematic of the Order, exhited. Mr. D. Carter was called to the chair.—He addressed the brethren, and congratulated them on the progress of the lodge and the very rapid increase of the Order all over the country. He hoped the time was not very far distant when every town and village, both in Westmorland and Cumberland would be able to boast of having one of these benevolent institutions in them, as Lancashire and other counties could nearly do now. The Order, he said, was a benefit to the nation at large, and he considered it must be gratifying to its members to hear of its progress. He dwelt at some length on this interesting topic, and gave a detail of what benefits had already risen from it, and stated his well grounded anticipations as to the future, which were loudly and deservedly received with hearty cheers. Before sitting down, he proposed that the usual subscription to the O. F's. Widows' and Orphans' Fund should be entered into. This, he considered, was one of the grandest objects of their benevolent institution;—he knew it would be thankfully received, when in need, by their widows and offspring, and that the blessings of the Almighty, would be showered down on the Order for its Charity—should it never be wanted—so much the better;—it would be there and stand as a monument of their fraternity. The subscription was then made, and added to their handsome fund for this purpose. The following among many loyal toasts were drank on the occasion :—

"The Independent Order, in England and Wales,—The Officers and Board of Directors, at Manchester, and prosperity to their undertakings."

"The Officers and Board of the Waterloo lodge, Monmouth, and may prosperity attend their persevering efforts for the comforts of Oddfellowship."

"The Independent Order, in America, and prosperity to Brothers Wildey, Welch and Wood,—Prosperity to the five lodges opened by the Kendal District, viz :—The loyal Lonsdale lodge, the North Briton, the John O'Gaunt, the St. Herbert and the loyal Furness lodge."

May the suggestions of publishing a Newspaper, which we have had some time in private converse, but now mentioned in general assembly of this lodge, meet the sanction and support of the unity, and by the unison of stimulated reports, and daily progressing exertions mature an early production ultimately tending to the information, promulgation, and utility of our Order.—Success to the intended "Loyal Odd Fellows' Recorder."

Digitized by Google

MONMOUTH.

We copy the following from the Monmouthshire Merlin, of the 18th of Dec. The declaration of Captain Hovenden, attached to the Secretary of State's office, for the home department, cannot be made too public amidst the friends of Odd Fellows; the Order generally is under great obligation to the Monmouth lodge, for the spirit they displayed on this occasion; the success of this respectable lodge, evidently arises from the unity of purpose and design they invariably display in every thing they take in hand. We have heard an officer of that body assert, (in reply to a question as to the causes of their success,) that the prosperity of the Waterloo lodge, was principally to be attributed next to the unity which existed amidst them, to their steady attention to a sentiment contained in four short words, "hold to the laws," a sentiment worthy the attention of every member of the Unity.—EDIT.

"On Monday, the 13th of December, a meeting of the inhabitants of this borough was held for the purpose of appointing a constabulary force, in pursuance of a recommendation from the Secretary of State's office, communicated by Captain Hovenden to the town magistrates, on the preceding Saturday. The resolutions entered into at the meeting will be found among our advertisements. The respectability of the assembly, which comprised almost every substantial householder of the place, and its general unanimity in promoting the different resolutions, must have convinced the agent of the executive government, who favoured us with his attendance, that if we had been remiss in taking the measures of precaution then adopted, it was not for want of loyalty, or of constitutional zeal, but because we felt that confidence in each other's principles arising from the practical interchange of good offices among friends and neighbonrs, which no oath or legal obligation could render more sacred. We knew to a man that we had nothing to apprehend from each other, and with such reliance on mutual co-operation and assistance, in case of individual peril, how could we dream of being attacked?—The general danger of our country was indeed manifest, but of that danger we were not indifferent spectators—though silent we were on our guard—though unknown, we were true—though unarmed, we were ready.

The sensations of pleasure we experienced at the meeting will be long engraven on our memory. It seemed to us like a family party, where all present, however unequal in wealth or station, appeared like brethren. There was no war of words—no conflict of opinions; old friends seemed to be united in a closer union, and old animosities ceased to exist. Every heart beat with sympathy, and every eye gleamed forth amity and regard.

After the first three resolutions had been moved and carried, Mr. Blakemore entered the room, and, shortly after, took occa-

Digitized by Google

sion to address to the meeting a forcible and energetic speech, which drew forth repeated marks of approbation. He said, although he was not an inhabitant of the borough he had attended the meeting, because he felt that, as a county magistrate, and a resident in the immediate neighbourhood, he was as much interested in preserving the peace of the town as any householder could possibly be. No disturbance or breach of the peace could arise or be committed in the town without also affecting him — He was happy to think that the object of the meeting was to provide against the probability, not the expectation, of danger. He thanked God that the peace of the town and neighbourhood had not been in the slightest degree disturbed, and from the general unanimity displayed on that occasion, he felt convinced nothing of the kind was to be apprehended. In the eye of the law, and according to the fundamental principle of that constitution under which they had lived so long and so happily, all men were equal. Tyranny and oppression were inconsistent with its existence.— The rich were not to be allowed to trample on the poor; neither were the poor to wreak wanton vengeance on the rich. It was the duty of every honest man to preserve for himself and his neighbour their respective rights of property, and to keep unimpaired and respected the hallowed dignity of the law.

On the motion for a committee to carry into effect the constabulary arrangements, Captain Hovenden said he had been directed by Government to visit this part of the country, in consequence of some communication from Newport, which appeared to deserve the particular attention of the Home Secretary. That on proceeding there he had found every thing quiet, but having suggested to the inhabitants the propriety of entering into these measures of precaution, his suggestion had been promptly complied with. It was now the anxious wish of Government that a constabulary force should be established in every part of the kingdom, and organised on one general principle, so that the whole might if necessary act in concert, and form an united body of police. This was his sole purpose in coming to Monmouth, where the public tranquillity had met with no disturbance. After the meeting he should pass on to Hereford, and recommend the same proceedings.

Mr. Blakemore—I am happy, Captain Hovenden, to acquaint you that at Hereford you will find your object anticipated. As High Sheriff of that county I lately attended a meeting, the largest and most respectable I have ever witnessed, at which the precautions we are now adopting were completely carried into effect. With respect to this meeting, you will be pleased, on your return to London, to represent to the Secretary of State, that you found us in perfect tranquillity; and though not apprehensive of tumult, fully prepared to meet and put it down.

Captain Hovenden replied that he would have great pleasure in complying with Mr. Blakemore's request.

Digitized by Google

Mr. Renie then begged to introduce himself to the meeting, as the secretary of a society established in the town called the Waterloo lodge of Independent Odd Fellows. It was in its nature and institution, a society of men united as brothers, to relieve and comfort each other in sickness, and to dispense their surplus means upon such objects as were most deserving of charity. But these were not its only obligations—loyalty to the King, and fidelity to the constitution, were among its fundamental duties, and formed the surest pledge for the continuance of brotherly union. No man who was a traitor to his country could be true to his friend. Respect for the laws was essential to the due observance of the moral duties of life. It was not for him to lavish commendation upon the society of which he was a member, but in Manchester, where the parent institution had been established, the good conduct of the members, in cases of riot, had often been put to the test, and received the thanks, as well of the neighbouring magistrates, as of the government itself. Among the members of the Waterloo lodge, were about one hundred householders—all able and active men—who had deputed him to attend the meeting on their behalf, and tender their aggregate services, to act in any manner that might be determined upon for the preservation of the public peace. Loud and long continued applause.

Captain Hovenden said, the executive of the country was perfectly assured of the loyalty of the Manchester Unity of Odd Fellows, and whilst acting up to the principles it professed, it would have the decided countenance of government;—particular enquiry had been made in reference to this body, in connexion with the combination of operatives in the north, and the magistrates invariably had returned answers the most favourable; and it would appear that the Odd Fellows in the west, are equally attached to the institutions of their country; the offer this day made, had left an impresion on his mind, which he would take care to report to the authorities of the empire.

Mr. Blakemore, after paying a well merited compliment to the patriotism of the society, thought to accept their services as a society might involve a breach of the law. Each member must, of course, be sworn in as an individual, because it was impossible that any body of persons could assume a corporate capacity for the conservation of the peace. This of course was a mere formal objection, and would not interfere with that union of purpose and feeling, in which the members considered themselves bound to each other and to the public.

Resolutions were then agreed to, from which we select the following—Mr. Renie having intimated to the meeting, on the part of the Waterloo lodge of Independent Odd Fellows, that the said society, of whom one hundred are inhabitant householders of the borough, were ready to come forward at ny time,

Digitized by Google

for the preservation of the public peace. Resolved—That Mr. Renie be desired to convey the thanks of this meeting to the said society, for their loyal and patriotic offer, and this meeting accepts with pleasure, the offer now made.

The offer of the society in question, is of much greater importance, than may at the first view of it appear. The society of Odd Fellows alone comprises many thousand individuals, extending, by means of separate lodges, through every part of the country. The sentiments of the lodge, represented by Mr. Renie, were declared by him to be the sentiments of the whole body. As the fundamental principles of all friendly institutions are similar in their nature, we may conclude that the members of all are equally good citizens, true friends, and loyal subjects. With the assurance of such a powerful combination of patriotic feeling, what have we to fear? The attention of government should be turned to these societies—it should be told to regard them as the sheet anchor of the state. We trust that some honourable member of one of the Houses of Parliament will make public mention of the subject. It will dissipate at once the apprehensions of the timid, and annihilate for ever the hopes of the traitor!!!

PRESENTATION

OF A

SILVER TANKARD TO JAMES SHELLARD, P. G.

Late Host of the Waterloo lodge, Monmouth.

The removal of the Waterloo lodge, from the Brockwear Boat, entirely arose from the impossibility of the landlord finding sufficient extent of room for their accommodation; and not from any dissatisfaction of his services as an individual. On the first night of the removal of the lodge to the New Hall, it was proposed to present the late Host, with a substantial token of esteem, for past services; this proposition was duly confirmed, and a committee of three appointed to carry the resolution into effect. A silver tankard, with a suitable inscription, was purchased, and on the 20th December last, upwards of 80 members and friends met in the old lodge room and supped together, after which P. G. M. Renie, at the request of Mr. T. Wilks, who presided, presented Mr. Shellard with the tankard, in an appropriate address; the old host feelingly replied, and the remainder of the evening was devoted to friendly intercouse, interspersed with singing, during which period, the tankard was lightened again and again, of its generous contents, in pledge of success to its owner, and to the benevolent institution, yclep'd Odd Fellows.

A new correspondent, but,

An Old Odd Fellow.

Digitized by Google

SONG.

Brothers of our happy band,
Brothers who, with heart and hand,
Join in friendship to expand,
Sweet love and charity;
May no discords dire alarm,—
May no rankling quarrel harm,—
May no malice vile deform,—
Our joy and harmony.

May our lodge nights ever be,
Scenes of mirth and harmony,
Where acts of sweetest charity,
Are always to be found;
Where laws of justice, rules of right,
Are duly honor'd, kept in sight,
Where virtue triumphs over might,
And truth with love is bound.

May our *Noble* guard our cause,
And rule us with the mildest laws;
Then he'll gain our warm applause,
And share our praises kind.
And may our *Vice* in honor tread,
The noble path which shall be lead,
By the lodge's lawful head,
And he our thanks will find.

The *Secretary*, who in trust
Is placed by us, be strict and just,
And gain our praises then he must;
So act the brothers part.
Let every *Brother* lend his hand,
To help the feeble of our band,
Then he ever will command,
A honest, happy heart.

May this lodge for ever be,
Crown'd with sweet prosperity,
Its members bound in unity;
And always kind and free.
May our hours in joy be spent,
Our minds serene, from cares unbent,
Our hearts enjoying sweet content,
In love and charity.

Clarence Lodge, Lewes. G. C.

Digitized by Google

TO THE EDITOR OF THE O. F's. MAGAZINE.

SIR AND BROTHER,

I have sent you the following piece, if you think it worthy a place in our Magazine, it is at your service, and will much oblige

Yours, in the bonds of F. L. and T.

J. W.

St. George Lodge, Leicester.

WHOLESOME ADVICE,

OR A

NEW BUNDLE OF PROVERBS.

Like a fool, when near manhood, I got sick of home,
And to better my state, was determined to roam;
As my father from evils was anxious to save me,
This wholesome advice, 'ere I left him, he gave me:—
At first setting out, boy, be frugally bent,
For "'tis too late to spare when, alas! all is spent."
Old age will soon come, so before youth declines,
You should strive to "make hay while the sun brightly shines."
If you'd avoid troubles, and live without wrath,
Be sure "cut your coat as it best suits your cloth,"
Ne'er be like to those men who themselves so enthrall,
Nor like some, who rob "Peter to pay it to Paul;"
Be not (if with good sense you'd always appear)
"Penny wise and pound foolish," as too many are;
Take care not to say, what you're told you should not,
For all will allow, a "fool's bolt is soon shot."
If wisely you'd act, when ill treated you are,
"Ne'er seek that by foul means which should be by fair,"
Nor insult any one, lest you meet with your match,
For "he who harm watches, will after-harm catch."
Don't think all are friends, though they seem you to prize,
For "if daub'd with honey, you ne'er will want flies;"
But should fortune frown, you'll be left e'en to chance,
For 'tis no longer pipe, alas! no longer dance.
If a man's kind to you, be to him a kind brother,
For surely one good turn's deserving another;
But if man proves ungrateful with wine never treat him,
Nor "fool like make feasts, boy, for wise men to eat 'em"
If employment you want, ne'er stand idle about,
For you'd best play a small game than stand wholly out;
But if you prefer the pure gold to the dross,
Remember, "the rolling stone gathers no moss."

Digitized by Google

SKETCHES OF CHARACTER.

MR. EDITOR,

The following forms one of a series of sketches of living characters, residing in this town and neighbourhood, as extracted from a weekly publication—The motive which induces me to select this sketch for insertion in the Odd Fellows' Magazine, arises from the fact, that the old lady whose excellencies it records, has always been a well wisher to the Order, and her two sons are worthy members of our lodge, one of whom is a P. G. The assumed signature of Philo Monumethensis, is a disguise for a name, familiar to the readers of your publication—wishing you, and every thing belonging to the Order success,

I am yours most truly,

RICHARD SYNER, P. G.

Church-street, Monmouth.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE MONMOUTHSHIRE MERLIN.

Turning over my scrap book, in a moment of ennui, the following fragment by Montgomery attracted my attention, and as its insertion will not disgrace the columns of the Merlin, I transcribe it:—"A female child is born in a poor man's family; and there is joy there even, on such an event; for nature will be glad at that time, however melancholy the prospect of futurity. If the infant be hardy enough to survive a few years of bad nursing, coarse fare, and perhaps cruel usage from rude parents, or sordid relatives, among whom she has been left an early orphan,—no sooner is she able to carry a child, than she begins to learn to nurse; her little arms are strained to clasp a baby half as big as herself; and her feeble knees totter beneath a burthen which she kisses with transports of unfeigned affection, while it almost bears her down. Thus from the very lap she is taught by the sweetest feelings of nature, as well as by premature toil, the lessons of love; she scarcely ceases to be an infant, before she is initiated in the practical duties of a mother."

This extract led me into a chain of reflections upon the miseries and privations endured by the poorer classes of female society, at a period when all the assistance which kindness can dictate, or affluence supply, is required by the sufferer—I mean at the period of child birth. A question then suggested itself to my mind, whether the wealthy in this town had been sufficiently attentive to those who feel the truism of the Almighty's fiat, "in sorrow shalt thou bring forth." Let it be sufficient, however, for me to draw from comparative obscurity one of those characters to which the sentiment of the poet, who described the short and simple annals of the poor, will so forcibly apply—

"Full many a gem, of purest ray serene,
The dark unfathomed caves of ocean bear."

Digitized by Google

Most of your Monmouth friends will at once anticipate the name of the subject of this sketch; and without farther preface, I introduce Mrs. Warr, to the notice of your most distant readers. "What! another old woman?' exclaims the gay and trifling reader—"I'm tired of such trash," will be the language of the ill-natured man.—"A little more commercial news," will be the cry of the man of business; and I question if you are not put to the expence of postage from the sporting character, requesting you to insert the "latest state of the odds," and the "fights to come," in preference to so much trumpery nonsense about old women. But, Mr. Editor, you have many readers and friends, who think there are characters deserving to be wrested from the oblivion of confined locality, and it is only since the establishment of your journal that an opportunity has been afforded to gratify such friends, whose feelings are alike creditable to their head and heart. Yes, Mr. Editor, there is something about an old woman worthy of more attention than is generally paid her. A woman is often praised, but never sufficiently valued. She is the nurse, the wife, the friend of man; the being that gives us life, that affords us our first food. Nature has set the mother on the pinnacle of infantine admiration—maternity is so entwined round our hearts, that they must cease to throb ere we forget it. 'Tis our first love—'tis part of our religion. Our eyes and arms are first lifted to it; we cling to it in manhood, and we *should* worship it in age; and I do not envy the man his feelings, who, whilst contemplating the deep lines imprinted on a face, which in his childhood was the index of happiness, cannot feel regret that the furrows of age have been too early indented by his irregularity and excess. But a truce to digression—let me return to the plain matters of fact, arising out of the history of this worthy old lady. Residing near Dixton's gate, at what is called the New Inn, probably one of the oldest public houses in town, she has lived to a period beyond the usual span of human existence; and, as if a superintending Providence approved the unfrequented path she almost daily treads, she is still comparatively a hearty old woman—the contour of her face expresses the benevolence of her disposition, in which you can almost trace the inward consciousness of having always done her duty. For upwards of thirty years she has been the midwife of the poor; and though many to whom this appellation cannot be applied, oftimes benefit by her assistance, yet the distressed and needy are more particularly the objects of her attention. During this period she has assisted in bringing into existence many hundreds of human beings. It is scarcely possible to form a correct estimate of their number; but from the fact of her having attended four women in a day, and repeatedly two or three, perhaps it is not too much to assert, that she has been present at the birth of from 2500 to 3000 fellow creatures. If the fastidious reader has had patience to proceed thus far, I anticipate an exclamation of—"The grea-

Digitized by Google

ter the number, the greater the profits." Not quite so hastily, friend. Her recompense for the care, the anxiety, the skill, exposure to the weather, leaving a warm bed, broken rest, and fifty other disagreeable circumstances, necessarily attendant on the office of a midwife, has been, in a pecuniary point of view, *nothing*. Not a single shilling will she accept as a reward for services so meretorious. In many instances, indeed, the poverty of the object of her care precludes the possibility of remuneration; but in other cases, where there is ability and disposition to reward her labours, she uniformly refuses any thing in the shape of money, and it requires ingenuity to get her acceptance of even some trifling present. To the poor, she is the valued friend. No matter the distance, the hour, the weather, the wretchedness of the abode—difficulties of this nature are a spur to the exercise of her skill. The travelling stranger, the stated resident, the victim of shame, alike benefit by her assistance; and although her worldly means are limited, (for she is a widowed woman, who has bred up a family respectably from the profits of a small business), yet in many, very many instances, has she supplied from her own resources, the comforts and necessaries which are then so much needed; and when these resources have failed, she has become the supplicant, and a better almoner never was intrusted with the distribution of the contributions of her richer neighbours. In journeying to the house where her services are required, she employs her time in silent ejaculation for assistance from above. Her first act on entering the room, is on her knees, to ask a successful result to her task of love; and if we can conceive that the Almighty regards the sincerity of the petitioner, the heavens are not as brass to her cry; for in every case the object of her attention has done well, and the honest boast which, to use her own words, she tremblingly makes, is, that no woman has ever died under her care. To the credit of the professional gentlemen of this town, it must be observed, that whenever a case occurs where surgical skill is necessary, they are ever ready to lend their assistance, when called on by the subject of my sketch; and it is greatly creditable to their liberality, to hear that they uniformly give the meed of praise to her valuable services. For twenty-four years did this good woman exert herself, as described above, before any public testimony of respect was thought of; but the debt of gratitude was accumulated to such an amount, that at length the poor themselves thought it time to present her with some token of regard. The result was, that a shilling subscription from each individual who had benefitted by her assistance, purchased a silver goblet, with a suitable inscription, which was presented at a supper, held at her house, on the 5th of November, 1822. The parties present then resolved to commemorate the event, as well as to mark their sense of her conduct, by an

Digitized by Google

annual supper; and it is gratifying to state, that each year brings an accession of visitors, amongst whom may be reckoned, many of the respectable tradesmen of the town.

If you think the above unconnected memoranda worthy of record, they are at your service; but, in forming your judgment on this subject, do not let the unskilfulness of the advocate prejudice the claims of this excellent woman to public notice and encouragement.

PHILO MONUMETHENSIS.

Monmouth, Dec. 15th, 1830.

ANNIVERSARY OF THE JOHN O'GAUNT, LANCASTER.

On Saturday, the 1st. of Jan. the officers and brothers of the John O'Gaunt lodge, Lancaster, met to celebrate their third anniversary, at the house of host Parker, where they sat down to an excellent supper, N. G. Harrison in the chair;—after the cloth was drawn, the usual loyal and constitutional songs, toasts, &c. were given and sung, and never could their be witnessed more order, harmony, and friendly feeling on any occasion, except it was on the following day, at the interment of our lamented brother, P. G. Adcock, which they wish to have noticed.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ODD FELLOWS' MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I cannot forbear to express my feelings when I read over your last Magazine sent us. I never looked for such a publication ever appearing in our order; it is the breath and soul of Odd Fellowship; if continued in the same sentiment, it will promote our Order to the highest pitch of honour and respectability, nay, it is worthy to be put into the hands of a king, a bishop, a priest or a peasant—and I hope not a *Lodge* nor a member will be without one, in our Unity. I will do all I can for their circulation.

Believe me, Sir and Brother,

I am an Odd Fellow,

SETH LANCASTER, P. G. & C. S.

Saint Paul Lodge, Horsforth Dist.

Jan. 10, 1831.

Digitized by Google

TO THE G. M., BOARD OF DIRECTORS, AND THE MEMBERS OF THE ORDER IN GENERAL.

DEAR SIRS AND BROTHERS,

Upon consideration of the 53rd resolution of the Leeds A. M. C., and comparing the remarks of an Odd Fellow of the Nelson lodge, Kendal, p. p. 294, 5, 6, and 7, of No. 12, of the Magazine, with the letter from Liverpool p. 299, &c. and upon a careful examination of the merits of both a *Newspaper* and a *Magazine*, I am inclined to support the latter; it is stated at p. 296 that "it should occupy as much space in detailing meetings, and matters relative to the Order, as would not be considered intrusive to the insertion of general information, which the paper ought to contain in the greatest variety." It may perhaps appear superfluous to comment upon the above statement, but a word or two may throw light upon the subject:—first "detailing meetings and matters relative to the Order," this would entirely destroy the three grand links on the nature and advantages of Oddfellowship in the preface to our general laws, and the names of G. M's. P. G's. N. G's. and all other officers of the Order, would be as familiar in the mouths of those not belonging to the Order, as "household words," and in short that curiosity or secrecy which it must be aeknowledged as the *stimulus*—to the increase of the Order would be destroyed; besides this would not be the end—our meetings would most probably diverge into political meetings, and our societies into those of whigs and torys, which would entirely destroy the very groundwork on which our beloved Order is founded: Our brothers who are in favour of a Newspaper are not aware of the longings and hankerings of some other Orders to obtain a scrap of information, if it be only the name of an officer of a lodge or district, and then the bold attack is made on some young brother to gain whatever information they can, and to circulate it to the prejudice of the Order, district or lodge. Politics are somewhat similar to what was said by one of laws and law-making, who compared the them to cob-webs, by saying they would catch small flies—but wasps or bees would break through them, without much trouble *. On the other hand the Magazine is, and would be under some little modifications, one of the best sources of information thot could possibly be devised; by what means are we to ascertain the flourishing state of a district, or lodge? Are we to receive it from the Manchester quarterly minutes? We can say that a lodge has been opened at such a place, but with what prospects of success are we not acquainted:—But by having recourse to the Magazine we have our curiosity gratified, and it is much to be wished that districts would be more cautious in opening new lodges, and not, as was observed by G. M. Barnett at the opening of the Leeds a. m. c., open them for the mere gratification and emolument of the landlord or host.

* Politics are the madness of many, for the gain of a few.

Digitized by Google

I suppose there are about 500 lodges belonging to the Manchester Unity, and if these were only to take one with another Four Magazines a quarter, this would be 2000 a quarter, which would be 8000 a year, this would leave a profit of about One Hunpred Pound a Year to the Order, and would pay both the salary of the C. S. rent and taxes of the Board Room ; and the contributors to the work would have for their money something equal to the money paid or value.

Only just imagine on a lodge night, instead of the old threadbare songs, recitations, &c., a piece or two were read out of the Magazine, and remarks or explanations made on the subject, how entertaining this would be, it is something (or perhaps an improvement upon something) not commonly known. As the human mind is continually in the pursuit of novelty, through what other source could it receive such store of information (and that not open to the prying envious eyes of other orders,) as through the medium of the Magazine; it is not much to be wondered at, that the sale of the Magazine should be so limited, if we consider the weight which no doubt would be attached to the 53rd resolution of the Leeds A. M. C. which by intimating that the work was only to go on for another year, would, without all contradiction, prevent many from being purchasers of the work. If it had been moved that encouragement should be given to the work, as a means of instruction to both old and new lodges, and also have stated, that as the Order increased both in number and respectability, it ought to increase in mental improvement in the same ratio. That Oddfellowship was not merely a pompous name, involved in gloom and superstition, pride and ignorance—but that light and knowledge, kindness and improvement of the powers of the mind, were necessary to carry on the work of the Order. I say a resolution drawn up in such terms, which are nothing but the truth, our dead stock of Magazines as they were called at Leeds, would have by this time been in cash, and at interest in some bank, for the benefit of the Order. If the Magazine be put down, through what medium are we to express our opinions, will the board be empowered to priut a circular similar to that of D. G. M. Green's, prior to the Sheffield A. M. C. I fear that self interest has too much to do, or at least had at Leeds—if the Order would allow agents about 25 per cent as a profit on them, similar to other periodical books, &c. it perhaps would prove a great incentive for keeping the work in circulation ; some men let them profess what they chose to call Oddfellowship, charity, &c. yet self interest is the perpetual motion of their aim, and they will not put themselves any thing out of the way, in promoting the sale of a few numbers of a Magazine, the profits of which go to the benefit of the Order, and of each individual in that Order.—Of these very charitable good Oddfellows, who will neither buy one themselves, nor sell one if they had one to sell; of this I have had sufficient and good proofs, both at our own district and at A. M. C's. I am

Digitized by Google

very glad to see that Prov. G. M. Bradgate, from what he saw at Sheffield, and the facts known previous to that era, has attributed the effects to the proper cause.—Vide page 299 of the Magazine.

If the Magazine was read with that attention which it deserves, in regard to mental improvement, there would not be so much strife about medals, rosettes, &c. as there are in some districts; but pride is, and always was, joined to ignorance, and with what ignorance Oddfellows lodges was surrounded, is sufficiently known to those who were in the Order in the beginning of the year 1825. In short, their wants as was suggested in an early number of the Magazine, (new series) a proper digest of our general laws and resolutions, also nearly an entire new lecture book; for what shall we say to reading lectures, by those who believe very little contain-therein. The ——— book says, roses on their sashes, for what? To put us in mind of the "Rose of Sharon." Hence from roses, rosettes, viz. colours of the different degrees made in the form of roses, and suspended on the breast for pride, not to put us in mind of the meek Moses or the lowly Jesus. By what other means than through the Magazine, must I make these observations? it no doubt will be acknowledged by some, that all or part of the above, are desirable for the Order, and would if adopted promote much good.

J. B. C. S.

Feb. 1831.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ODD FELLOWS' MAGAZINE.

SIR,—Should you think the following few lines worthy a place in your useful miscellany, your early insertion will oblige

Yours &c.,

P. G. HINDS, C. S.

Robert Burns lodge, Feb. 18, 1831.

GOOD NIGHT.

Good night? ah! no; the hour is ill
  Which severs those it should unite;
Let us remain together still,
  Then it will be good night.

How can I call the lone night good,
  Though thy sweet wishes wing its flight?
Be it not said, thought, understood,
  Then it will be good night.

To hearts which near each other move,
  From evening close to morning light,
The night is good; because, my love,
  They never say GOOD NIGHT.

Digitized by Google

BIRTH.

Dec. 2nd, 1830, the wife of brother William Vallier, of the Clarence Lodge, Lewes, of a son.

MARRIED.

Oct. 6th, 1830, brother Charles Booth, of the Clarence lodge, Lewes, to Miss Charlotte Skinner.

Feb. 7th, 1831, Daniel Greenwood, V. G. of the Industry lodge, Droylsden, to Miss Hannah Thornley.

Oct. 11th, Br. Thomas Patterson, Victory, Hull, to Elizabeth Wilson.
Dec. 12, Thomas Spinks, of the same lodge, to Isabella Patterson.
Nov. 18th, P. S. Sissons, of the same lodge, to Miss Hannah Butler.

DIED.

Oct. 7th, 1830, the father of P. G. Thomas Illman, of the Clarence lodge, Lewes.

Feb. 23rd, 1831, P. G. John Evans, of the Star of Providence lodge, Rochdale.

On the 30th of Dec. aged 31, P. G. John Adcock, of the John o'Gaunt lodge, Lancaster; and on Sunday, the 2nd of Jan. a numerous body of brothers attended his remains to their last home. The worthy past officer, was the first N. G. of the above mentioned lodge, in which he was universally respected, and is sincerely regretted. As it was the first instance of a funeral procession in this town, it excited the greatest attention, and a long line of attendant brothers met with, as they merited the greatest praise for their order and respectability. The address which was read by N. G. Harrison, was received by a vast concourse of people, with the most marked attention.

Dec. 7th, the wife, of Br. Rostrick, Social Design, Manchester.
Dec. 18th, the wife of Br. Greenwood, Mount Gilead, Manchester.
Jan. 3rd, the wife of Br. Hilton, George the Fourth, Newton-heath.
Jan. 7th, the wife of Br. Pollard, Rock of Horeb, Manchester.
Jan. 13th, The wife of Br. George Pitt, Rock of Hope, Manchester.
Jan. 18th, the wife of Br. Ainsworth, Britannia, Eccles.
Jan. 31st. the wife of P. S. Hyde, Friendship, Salford.
Jan. 31st, Br. Michael Mason, Victory, Manchester.
Jan. 31st. Br. James Lowe, Devonshire, Salford.
Feb. 4th, P. G. James Baron, Rose of Sharon, Manchester.
Feb. 8th, Br. J. Meadowcroft, Nelson, Manchester.
Feb. 16th, Br. Thomas Blackmore, Waterloo, Salford.
Feb. 16th, Br. Samuel Walker, Aboukir, Ashton-under-line.
Feb. 18th, the wife of Br. Dickinson, Victory, Manchester.
Feb. 21st, Br. John Cheetham, Saint Peter, Manchester.
Feb. 28th, Br. Thomas Warburton, Nelson, Manchester.
Feb. 28th, P. G. James Cowsill, Devonshire, Salford.
March 2nd, the wife of P. G. James Hughes, Hill's Glory, Manchester.

P. G. M. MARK WARDLE, PRINTER, BACK KING-STREET

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google